

Q. 48

Case

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1
2
On receiving a Ticket for a Ball from a gentleman
with a poetical card extremely witty but not
quite so delicate. —

I — e has Wit at Will I own,
But yet he might be modest;
Of all the Men I e'er have known,
His Thoughts are sure the oddest.
I thank you for the Ticket too,
And with much Pleasure take it;
Th' Idea that it came from you
More welcome still will make it.

Excuse Improperities — 'tis my first Essay
And ever believe me sincerely yours Nefsy
Isle of Man Nefsy Heywood

To a young Lady who requested the Author's
would make an Enigma upon —

Since you did me the Honor to beg I would make,

An Anigma, accept it with hopes,
 That tho' poor the Attempt since 'twas done ^{take} for you
 You will not expect Verses like Popes:
 Unus'd to such Thyming, I took up my Pen,
 With Willingness, if not with ease —
 Rejoic'd I shall be when I see you again
 To find I'm so happy — to please. —

Anigma

I'm fairer than Beauty, I'm sweeter than Love,
 More happy than ever were Angels above,
 More gentle than Mercy, than Truth I'm more bright
 The scorn of the Meek, of Despair the Delight.
 Than Lovers more sorrowful when they must part
 More tender when meeting they pour out their Heart
 More noble than Honor, than Friendship more true
 In short I'm more charming dear — than you

Isle of Man

Nesby Heywood

To a Gentleman who upon going away requested
 a Copy of the above. —

The Verses which you ask'd to night,

I've written out for you,
And tho' they're nothing very bright,
Yet take them — and Adieu.

May gentle Breezes fill your sails.

And wash you safe to Shore,

And may you ever happy be,

Tho' I ne'er see you more.

Nessey Heywood

Answer

Farewell Dear Girl — my Heart's with you. —

Tho' I shou'd distant be

And swelling Billows foam around

yet still I'll think on thee

And tho' on Earth no more we meet

Our souls above shall soar

And recollect the happy Days

We spent on Mona's Shore. —

Isle of Man

R. S. — H

Lines extempore on the Departure of some
lamented Friends for Gibraltar. —

May Heav'n on you its choicest Favors pour
And gentle Breezes waft you safe to shore
Remember Us — we oft shall think on you
A thousand Blessings on you all — Adieu. —
Isle of Man. Nelly Heywood

Letter to
Miss Heywood — Miss Nelly —
Miss Bell and Miss Bess.

My dearest Miss Heywood & sweetest Miss Bess —
My charming Miss Bell & delightful Miss Nelly —
With these Lines I send you the Things which ^{were} ^{desired}
As Favors demanded shall always be granted.
By me with great Pleasure; so drop all your Fears
Of giving me Trouble, my charming sweet Dears. —
The Chain is for Bell, a Key for Miss Nelly —
The Bracelets for Mary, a Key for Miss Bess;
Which was all that was mention'd when last ^{you} ^{said} that
If more, be assur'd I should never forget. —
I humbly beg Pardon for making so free
In taking this Method of writing to ye —

I hope that your goodness will it overlook
 And pardon the Liberty which I have took. —
 I know that's bad English, but what can I say }
 As I'm quite a stranger to writing this Way }
 For this is the first time and extempore. — }
 You'll laugh at my Folly — indeed & I know it
 Because that I write in the stile of a Poet
 As I'm but a bad one I hope you'll excuse me
 I know your good-nature will never abuse me
 For what I can't help, as in this appears. —
 But now I must end — so adieu my sweet Dears,
 May God bless ye all & make each a good Wife
 May each of ye live all the Days of your Life. —
 May those Days be happy & pleasant to ye
 And ever be crown'd with sweet Felicity.
 And I'll ever remain with the greatest Regard
 Your sincere humble servant without a Reward,
 only

The first time we meet ye must each spare a Kiss to
 Your ever affectionate faithful James Brinston

Temple Court Liverpool
 Number three near a School
 Friday come Thursday gone
 August twelfth ninety one.

Answer

A Million of Thanks to our excellent Friend,
 For the Articles he had the goodness to send.
 All which we receiv'd very safe by the Surrey
 Last Night — & to answer I'm set in a Hurry
 By my Sisters, who all three cry out at a time,
 I must absolutely attempt it in rhyme;
 Lord what an Attempt! you will certainly say,
 But pardon me since their Commands I obey
 And tho' neither Genius, Wit, nor Poetess
 Your Example to prompt me, what cou'd I do less?
 Since you are poetical why should not I?
 Above vulgar Poese my Ideas shall fly:
 I scorn to do things in a Manner so common —
 Ah! Vanity now you'll say / thy Name is Woman
 Well well, be it so — in our Sex tis allow'd
 Tho' I humbly confess I've no right to be proud
 Pray when shall we see you? I hope a short While
 Will bring Lady Langrishe to visit our Isle;
 And when you arrive let me beg you to stay
 Rather longer than usual, and not run away
 The Moment you're landed — tis very provoking
 We see you so seldom without any Joking.
 This goes by the Mary — I wish it may find you
 In Liverpool, where I beg leave to remind you
 Of some Music you promis'd — my Stock is grown old
 'Tis like a good Story too frequently told:

So pray don't forget it the next time you come
 But enough on the Subject to you therefore Mum.
 Only as my good Friend I shou'd wish to amuse
 Let the Music be good that your Worship may chuse
 The Trinkets are charming - are gaz'd on all Day
 And to thank you sufficiently what can we say!
 A few Words are best - & I'll now bid adieu,
 With w'ry good Wish from my Sisters to you:
 The Kisses you ask shall be certainly granted
 By Us your fair Friends who ne'er Gratitude wanted.
 'Tis the least we can do, you are always so good
 And I'm ever your much oblig'd Nephew Heywood.

ps

Twenty second of August on Douglas Parade
 At twelve by the Time - piece this Dog's rel I made
 'Tis not worth the reading I honestly own,
 But for Pardon I trust your Good-Nature alone:
 Apropos - cou'd I but such a Liberty take
 I wou'd beg by the Surry next time a Plum Cake
 We all long to taste one, and can't get a Bit
 In the Island that's good on our Palates to hit:
 In this I'm most heartily joined by Bell
 Who you perfectly know loves good Things very well.
 You'll send it by Quayle as we're in a great hurry
 Provided he's quicker next time than the Surry;
 His Vessel the Kelly & Betty is nam'd -
 He's perfectly safe - tho' the Surry's more jam'd

8
In poetical strain,
I am set down again,
To thank you a thousand times o'er,
For the Music by Brew,
Which I got but just now,
Or I'd certainly told you before —

I wrote it other Day,
And sent it away,
In a Whitehaven Brig that was going,
And the cutter is bound,
From Peel Bay coming round,
For Liverpool — every sail flowing.

Captain Hunter takes this,
And I'm sure will not miss
To deliver it into your Hand:
May Hea'vn befriend you,
And Blessings attend you,
'Till in little Mona you land.

Adieu once again —
My poetical Vein
Will fail if I scribble too long. —
In the Post my last Letter,

/ Than this not much better /
You'll find your Epistles among.

And now how to date
I must rack my poor Pate
To finish it as I begun —
At length I conclude
Little Nelly Heywood
August twenty and fourth ninety one.

Song

Sung extempore in a large Party given by a
Gentleman in consequence of his having lost a
Wager to the Authoress who at his Desire presided.

1

Tho' here at the Head of your Table I sit,
And to welcome those Guests I must own I'm unjust
Yet since you requested it what could I say?
Contradiction was vain — I was forc'd to obey.
Indulgent I hope you'll a Novice excuse;
Such a Post I'll fill better by Practice and Use.
And now be so kind in my Chorus to join,
My Tune is an old one and tis but one Line.

2

Since you beg I'll a Sentiment give or a Song,

Accept an Impromptu — nor think it too long:
 Tho' 'Dog'grel my Verses, I mean not to charge;
 No Merit I boast — but a Wish still to please.
 May you ne'er lose a Wager will give you more Pain
 Than where by that Loss such a Party you gain
 And may Peace, Unanimity Friendship most true
 And Love be our Lot in the Year ninety two.
 Isle of Man 23 Jan^{ry}
 1792. Nelly Heywood

Lines written the Evening before the Inter=
 =ment of my dear and lamented Margaret Bacon
 & sent to her sister.

Accept this mournful Tribute of my Tears,
 Thou dear Companion of my early Years;
 Those Tears which flow at Friendships sacred Shrine,
 Those sighs which heave for Worth so great as thine —
 Thy Youth, thy Innocence, thy native ease,
 Thy sweet Simplicity so form'd to please,
 Thy lovely Form, where every Grace combin'd
 To make that Form as charming as thy Mind,
 Thy gentleness, which ever won each Heart
 Insinuation soft, unmixed with Art,
 For ever lost! from Love and Friendship torn;
 Bereft of Life e'er Life was past its Morn.
 Ah! Tyrant Death! how could'st ^{thou} ruthless seize
 A Form so fair, with Virtues such as these;

11
Sure 'twas too soon with Life & Youth to part,
Too soon to fall beneath thy fatal Dart:
But thou art deaf to Pity's gentle Pray'r,
Nor Youth, nor Beauty wilt thou ever spare!
Weep my lov'd Fanny — nor thy Tears restrain,
Those Tears alas! which now must flow in vain;
In vain must thou the Pangs of sorrow feel,
Which Time alone with lenient Hand can heal.
Her Worth demands & merits all thy Grief,
And Tears may give a kind tho' short Relief:
A sister lost is ample Cause for Woe
But thou alas! more poignant Grief must know
The Ties of Blood 'tis Friendship must refine
And ah! my Fanny such a Loss is thine!
Yet let not Sorrow Fortitude destroy,
While she in Heav'n doth Happiness enjoy;
Thy Parent sinks beneath a Load of Grief —
Calm thy own Sorrows & give him Relief:
Assist him this great Trial to sustain
Watch o'er his Anguish — mitigate his Pain
And thou dear Spirit from thy kindred Sky,
Where with the Angels now thou sits 't on high,
On those who lov'd thee look with Pity down
Till Happiness like thine their Days shall crown
Then may we meet again in that Abode
Where now thou art — the Bosom of thy God.

Ile of Man Feb^{ry} 9th
1792

Nesby Heywood

The Evening before her Interment. —

On the tedious & mournful Absence of a most
beloved Brother who was in the Bounty with Captain
Bligh at the time of the fatal Mutiny which happen'd
April 28th 1789 in the South Seas & who instead of return-
ing with the Boat when she left the ship stay'd behind.

Tell me thou busy fluttering Telltale why—
Why flow those Tears—why heaves this deep-jell sigh,
Why is all Joy from my sad Bosom flown,
Why lost that Chearfulness I thought my own;
Why seek I now in Solitude for Ease,
Which once was center'd in a Wish to please,
When ev'ry Hour in Joy & Gladness pass'd,
And each new Day shone brighter than the last,
When in Society I lov'd to join;
When to enjoy, & give Delight was mine?—
Now—sad Reverse! in Sorrow wakes each Day,
And Grief's sad Tones inspire each plaintive Day—
Alas! too plain these mournful Tears can tell
The Pangs of Woe my Laboring Bosom swell!
Thou best of Brothers—Friend, Companion, Guide,
Joy of my Youth, my Honor, & my Pride!
Lost is all Peace—all Happiness to me,
And fled all Comfort, since depriv'd of thee:
In vain my Lysid as thy Loss I mourn,
In vain indulge a Hope of thy Return;
Still Years roll on & still I vainly sigh,
Still Tears of Anguish drown each gushing Eye:
Ah! cruel Time! how slow thy lingering Pace,
Which keeps me from his tender lov'd Embrace:

At Home to see him, or to know him near,
 How much I wish - & yet how much I fear!
 Oh! fatal Voyage! which rob'd my Soul of Peace
 And wreck'd my Happiness in stormy Seas!
 Why my lov'd Lycidas, why didst thou stay,
 Why waste thy Life from Friendship far away?
 Tho' guiltless thou of Mutiny or Blame,
 And free from aught which cou'd disgrace thy Name,
 Tho' thy pure Soul, in Honor's Footsteps train'd,
 Was never yet by Disobedience stain'd;
 Yet is the same expos'd to Slanders Wound,
 And fell ^{suspicion} ^{whispering} ^{grouns} ^{grouns}.
 In vain - to those who knew thy Worth and Truth,
 Who watch'd each op'ning Virtue of thy Youth;
 When noblest Principles inform'd thy Mind,
 Where Sense & Sensibility were join'd;
 Love to inspire, to charm, to win each Heart,
 And ev'ry tender Sentiment impart;
 Thy outward Form adorn'd with ev'ry Grace,
 With Beauty's softest Charms thy heav'nly Face,
 Where sweet Expressions beaming ever prov'd
 The Index of that Soul, by all bebor'd;
 Thy Wit so keen, thy Genius form'd to soar,
 By Fancy wing'd, new Science to explore;
 Thy Temper, ever gentle, good, and kind,
 Where all but Guilt an Advocate cou'd find;
 To those who know this Character was thine,
 (And in this Truth assenting Numbers join)

How vain th' Attempt to fix a Crime on thee,
 Which thou disdaine'st - from which each Thought is free!
 No my lov'd Brother, ne'er will I believe,
 Thy seeming Worth was meant but to deceive;
 Still will I think / each Circumstance ths' strange /
 That thy firm Principles cou'd never change;
 That Hopes of Preservation urg'd thy Stay,
 Or Force, which thou resistless must obey.
 If this is Error, let me still remain
 In Error wrapp'd - nor wake to Truth again!
 Come then sweet Hope with all thy Train of Joy
 Nor let Despair each rapt'rous Thought destroy:
 Indulgent Heav'n in Pity to our Tears,
 At length will bless a Parents sinking years:
 Again shall I behold thy lovely Face.
 By Manhood form'd, and ripen'd ev'ry Grace.
 Again I'll press thee to my anxious Breast,
 And ev'ry Sorrow shall be hush'd to rest.
 Thy Presence only can each Comfort give;
 Come then my Lycidas and let me live:
 Life without thee is but a wretched Load,
 Thy Love alone can smooth its thorny Road;
 But blest with thee how bright were ev'ry Woe!
 How wou'd my Soul with Joy and Rapture glow!
 Kind Heav'n! thou hast one Happiness in Store
 Restore him innocent I ask no more!

Feb^{ry} 25th 1792
 Isle of Man

Nesby Heywood

Sonnet

Love thou sweet tormenting Pow'r,
 Fertile Source of Grief and Joy,
 Pleasure springing ev'ry Hour,
 Joys which in Possession die:

Fled are now thy gay Delights,
 Fled with Damon far away;
 Now in sighs I waste my Nights,
 And in Tears each joyless Day.

Happy Moments all adieu,
 Joys I ne'er again must prove,
 Scenes of Bliss no more I view;
 Damon's gone — Adieu to Love!
 Isle of Man March 2^d 1792 Nelly Heywood

Song

Extempore at a Party given by Lord Henry Murray
 in his pleasure Boat. —

1

Come sing Miss Nelly Belinda cries
 And sing what'er you please

But let us hear that warbling Voice
 While we invoke the Breeze
 Since thus she bids attempt the strain
 Surely must obey
 Then let me not attempt in vain
 To please this Party gay

2

While here we sit with Hearts elate
 Retir'd from Pomp and Noise
 Who envies now the Pride of State
 How vain are all its Joys
 Here Harmony and Love shall reign
 And Friendship ever true
 While Peace with all her smiling Train,
 Shall bless this chosen few

3

To L^d Henry

*

With Joy and Health may you be crown'd
 And blest your Friends among
 Be all your Cares in Pleasure drown'd
 And now I'll end my Song

To the Party

Presumption vain tho tis in me
 My Thoughts in Thyme to dress

Indulgent hear my Verses Three
And smile on little Nelly

* 3^d Verse varied on board the Langrishe
commanded by J.^r La. Bristolow. —

Success the Langrishe still attend
May Prizes never fail.

May Joy and Health to bless our Friend
Still float on ev'ry Gale.

Presumption vain &c. —

Isle of Man May 9.th
1792

Nelly Heywood

On having lost a Wager of a pair of gloves with a
Gentleman who contended that it wou'd not rain
between ten at Night & eight in the Morning. —

Alas! poor me! no Drop of Rain
Last Night came down my Bet to gain
Then take the gloves / excuse a Pun /
I own they're very fairly won. —

Isle of Man July 1.st
1792

Nelly Heywood

Lines written by Peter Heywood while a Prisoner on board his Majesty's Ship Hector before his Trial for the supposed Crime of Mutiny on board the Bounty — addressed to Hope in a Letter to his Sister Nelly Heywood.

Oh! Hope — thou firm Support against Despair
 Assist me now stern adverse Fate to bear;
 And teach me, when by Troubles sore oppress'd,
 To think they happen to me for the best;
 To wash from off my Soul the Clouds of Woe
 And make the big swollen Tear forget to flow:
 And Oh! remind me that the Time draws near
 When from these Chains! once more I shall be clear:
 My long-felt Troubles then perhaps will cease
 And past Distress be crown'd by future Peace!
 Portsmouth July 22 Peter Heywood.
 1792

Lines written in a Letter Case sent as a Present to a dear Brother on his leaving England and going to Jamaica. —

Oh! may this Case my Henry ne'er contain
 One Line or Sentence that can give thee Pain

But ever be replete with Love and Joy
 To bless thy absent Hours my darling Boy
 And in thy generous Bosom may it prove
 The sweet Remembrance of a Sister's Love.
 Sole of Man Augth 4th Nefoy Heywood
 1792

On the Arrival of my dearly beloved Brother
 Peter Heywood in England — written while a
 Prisoner on board his Majesty's Ship Hector.

Come gentle Muse — I woo thee once again,
 Nor woo thee now in melancholy strain. —
 Assist my Verse in cheerful Mood to flow,
 Nor let this tender Bosom Anguish know:
 Fill all my Soul with Notes of Love and Joy,
 No more let Grief each anxious Thought employ.
 With Rapture now alone this Heart shall burn
 And joy my Lycidas for thy return!
 Return'd with ev'ry Charm accomplish'd Youth
 Adorn'd with Virtue Innocence and Truth
 Wrapp'd in thy conscious Merit still remain
 Till I behold thy lovely Form again. —
 Protect him Heav'n from Dangers and Alarms
 And Oh! restore him to a Sister's Arms;
 Support his Fortitude in that dread Hour,
 When he must brave Suspicion's cruel Pow'r;

Grant him to plead with Eloquence divine,
 In ev'ry Word let Truth and Honor shine,
 Thro' each sweet Accent let Persuasion flow,
 With manly Firmness let his Bosom glow,
 Till strong Conviction in each Face express,
 Grants a Reward by Honor's self confess:
 Let thy Omnipotence preserve him still
 And all his future Days with Pleasure fill
 And Oh! kind Heav'n tho' now in Chains he be
 Restore him soon to Friendship, Love and Me.
 Isle of Man Augst 5th 1792 Netsy Heywood

Sonnet

Go happy Lines to meet my Edwin's Eyes,
 Wash him ye Gales poor Angelina's sighs;
 Tell him while wand'ring in the silent Grove,
 Her pensive Bosom mourns her absent Love;
 Say his dear Image, ever in her sight,
 Fills ev'ry Thought by Day, each Dream by Night,
 And oft doth Memory to her love-sick Mind,
 Bring back those gentle Looks he left behind,
 Tells o'er again his tender Tale of Love;
 A Tale which ev'n the coldest Heart might move:
 What Wonder then if soon he conquer'd mine,
 Which owns thy Pow'r Oh! Sympathy divine?
 Fond Angelina oft must weep and sigh,
 And vainly wish her absent Edwin nigh,
 For him her Tears shall flow, her Heart shall burn,
 And if it dar'd wou'd whisper "Oh! return."
 Isle of Man Augst 5th 1792 Netsy Heywood

A Dream.

Which happened to Peter Heywood Feb^{ry} 6th 1790
 while he was at 'Tahete, an Exile from his Friends
 and Country owing to the fatal Mutiny on board
 his Majesty's Ship Bounty / in which Ship he was
 forced to remain against his Inclination and
 not suffer'd to accompany the Captain in the
 Boat / related by himself. —

Within those Limits, where the Southern Course
 Of beaming Sol by Capricorn is bound,
 Those fertile Islands lie whose ancient Source
 Cannot be trac'd, nor Origin be found: —

The free-born Natives of whose happy Soil,
 Favor'd of Heaven, in Peace, & Plenty live,
 Crown'd with her copious Blessings, without Toil,
 With Joy receive — but with still greater give.

Sure Friendship's there, & Gratitude, and Love,
 Such as ne'er reigns in European Blood
 In these degenerate Days; tho' from above
 We Precepts have, & know what's right & good.

And tho' we're taught; by Laws of God & Man;
 How few there are who practise that they know!
 Yet they, from Nature's Dictates, use each Man
 As they cou'd wish, to them all Men shou'd do. —

What we pretend to — yet scarce e'er perform,
 They duely practise, & untaught, observe;
 Those Tenets, unto which, we rare conform: —
 The Name we bear, They with more Truth deserve.

'Tis pleasing here to find, that even yet
 There is a People left, who guided by
 Internal Dictates, Nature's self hath set
 Are thus so wise — such Happiness enjoy!

But Oh! how different their Manners are.
 From the ambitious & vain Ways of those,
 Who yet, are said Minerva's Crest to wear,
 And wisest deem'd the World can now disclose!

So vitiated are our Morals now;
 When natural Simplicity we view,
 We scarce can force our Sentiments to follow,
 That such Integrity of Mind is true.

Their beauteous Morals, truly just & good,
 To us, nought but a pleasing Fable seem;
 While those they see in us, with Horror shou'd
 By them, be look'd on, as a monstrous Dream.

Impellex young, born to Misfortune, and
 Predestin'd by ill Fate to feel the Weight
 Of cruel Disappointments, by the Hand
 Of stern Adversity! in fell Despite

Of all the flattering Hopes which reign'd within
 His Breast, when first his native Home he left,
 Now baffled all! by one Man's fatal Sin,
 Hopeless alas! and of all Friends bereft.

On this far distant Shore! and tho' receiv'd
 By these most generous Indians, with a Joy
 And Friendship, such as scarce can be believ'd,
 Vying together, how each shall employ

This Time, with most Alacrity to please;
 Yet all's in vain — & nought can now dispel
 His secret Melancholy, nor can ease
 All those desponding Thoughts which now beset

24 His miserable Mind! to him twou'd be
A source of Consolation, / when the Sun,
Retir'd beneath the Clouds it's Western Sea
Shou'd take the best his well-run Course had won /

Then, wrapp'd within the sable Veil of Night,
His painful Thoughts wou'd seemingly abate;
For being hid from the all chearing Light
With Freedom then he cou'd bewail his Fate! —

While thus, by Care oppress'd, at Midnight oft,
When all was hush'd & silent as the Grave,
When Minds at ease, take rest, beneath the soft
And balmy Wings of Sleep; and nought else, save

The wakeful Crickets' loud shrill-sounding Din
Seem'd to disturb the universal Peace, /
In pensive Mood, retir'd he'd walk, within
Some lonely Grove, & there his Bosom ease

By breathing out his Grief without Reserve
To that Creator, who alone best knows
Whom to reward, or who shall best deserve,
And Anger pour on those who slight his Laws. —

One evening, must'ng thus, retir'd, alone,
 Under a dark & shady grove of Trees
 Compos'd of branching ^{*}Coroo, and o'ergrown,
 With various Shrubs, the gazing Eye to please. —

The lofty Cocoa-Nut, whose nodding Top
 seem'd to outvie the low'ring Clouds in Height,
 And spreading Plantain, borne up by a Prop,
 Unable to support its own Fruits' Weight. —

The uninterrupted Silence of the Night,
 The Stillness which the distant Sea display'd,
 While pale-fac'd Cynthia's dim & trembling Light
 Which on the Surface of the Water play'd,

With sweet enliv'ning Brightness shaded Through
 The high and lofty Trees, a silver Light
 Encircled by the clear, and azure blue
 Of Aether, studded, ambient and bright

With constant twinkling of the starry Train. —
 This great, this awful, and majestic Sight
 serv'd somewhat to abate his innate Pain
 And change it into secret, soft Delight.

* Bread-fruit

He, sometime thus — in Contemplation loath!
 Sat down, upon a fruitful Corro's Rock
 His soul with discontented Passions troth!
 To ruminate in Meditation mute.

Upon the Station Heav'n had plac'd him in. —
 But long had not been seated e'er his Eyes,
 O'erpow'r'd with sleep, were shut, which caus'd within
 His Mind an edifying Dream to rise. —

Convey'd by ^{airy} Fancy to the Banks
 Of a cool murmuring Stream which softly flow'd
 At Bottom of a Vale, where blooming Banks
 Of fragrant Orange Trees & Myrtles glow'd,

On each side Proson'd by a ranging Height
 Of lofty Mountains, whose high Summits seem'd
 To be obscur'd by Clouds from searching sight
 Where Sol with piercing Rays had seldom beam'd.

Down from their craggy sides swift issu'd out
 With roaring Noise, Cascades, which falling low
 From rock to rock, then foaming upwards spout
 And winding join the River down below. —

The scene was brighten'd by the golden hue
 The Hills assumed from the orient beams
 Of bright Aurora, while the glistening dew
 Warm'd by her genial heat distill'd in streams

Onward he thus proceeds with easy Pace,
 Along the Water's Edge / within this sweet
 Imaginary Paradise, / to trace
 The Works of Nature in a safe Retreat:

Till to a craggy Precipice he came,
 Which seeming to impede his Progress on,
 Beneath th' impending Summit of the same,
 A verdant Turf he saw, and sat thereon.

And even still, those Thoughts which when awake
 Had occupi'd his Mind, now in his sleep,
 The same, or similar Impression make,
 And sole Possession of his Mind they keep. —

While seated thus — a sudden gloom o'erspread
 The Atmosphere, the Winds their breathing ceas'd;
 A Voice, which seem'd to issue from o'erhead,
 With hollow Tone, these Words pronounc'd! —

" Young Man — thy secret Murmuring forbear, —
 " And Wailings that disgrace thy Nature, cease —
 " For know thou this — 'tis not for thee to dare
 " God's Providence arraign; — but bear in Peace —
 " Neither should'st thou by any Means repine,
 " At those Misfortunes which may thee befall,
 " In this thy present Life; — 'tis his Design
 " Adversity shall be the Lot of All!

" And to each Mortal upon Earth 'tis sent,
 " To wean him from these transient Scenes below,
 " When all his Thoughts on Life's frail Joys are bent,
 " And when he rivets his Affections so

" As to endanger his eternal Bliss;
 " That being thus reform'd he may repent,
 " And from his Mind all groveling Thoughts dismiss,
 " And place his Hopes on Joys more permanent. —

" Man's Nature's so perverse, that if he's let
 " To enjoy a long and unabated Flow
 " Of human Happiness, he'll oft forget
 " His Duty to, and ev'n so wicked grow

"
 "As scarcely to believe th' Existence of
 "That God, from whom alone those Joys proceed—
 "He therefore, from Compassion, & from Love
 "Withdraws his Blessings thus abus'd in Deed—

"
 "Withdraws them all, that Man may thence perceive
 "His own weak Insufficiency, and know
 "There's a superior Pow'r whose firm Decree
 "Rules over all this earthly Globe below:

"
 "Who, as to him seems best, exalteth one,
 "Another, from his seat of Pleasure throws;
 "For, in their Life-time, if there should be none
 "Who felt the Lashes, and deserved Blows

"
 "Of God's Almighty Vengeance, they wou'd ne'er
 "Believe there is a Providence on High:—
 "And Men there are / who happy seem to share
 "The Gifts of Wisdom and are taught thereby /

"
 "Who oft observe, that all this World's good Things
 "Seem to be shar'd, with an impartial Hand
 "Mongst good and bad—the falling Rain too brings
 "The Crops alike upon their Fields & Land.—

" But with o'erweening Pride, they oft observe,
 " That if the Universe was govern'd by
 " A Judge so just, he'd less from Justice swerve
 " And rule with less Impartiality: —

" They ne'er consider, Mortals can't decry,
 " Whither the Wheels of Providence will move,
 " But there is hid, within those Wheels, an Eye,
 " Which sees thro' all, and governs from above.

" Nor can there ever happen an Event,
 " But Providence hath wisely thought it fit;
 " And, 'tis, by his Omniscency, meant,
 " Some greatly good, and useful End to hit. —

" Tho' for the present, the entangled Clue
 " Of human Incidents, may seem to lay
 " Confus'd in Knots, too cross for Man's undo;
 " Unravel'd 'twill be at the final Day: —

" Then, on those wicked Men who, careless, paid
 " To Virtue, and Religion, small regard
 " A weighty Punishment will sure be laid —
 " The Righteous will receive their due Reward.

" In future therefore, rivet in thy Mind
 " A firm Belief of all these Truths; — that God
 " Is Author of Events; of ev'ry kind
 " Which darken it with Woe Life's thorny Road:

" That it was He gave those good Things we had
 " Which sometimes he thinks fit to take away;
 " That with the Good he always chequers Bad
 " Retracts some Gifts, but lets much greater stay

" And that in Reason, we shoud Thank as much
 " The Goodness of th' Almighty, for all those
 " Misfortunes we receive / or deem as such /
 " As for the greatest Blessings he bestows. —

" From henceforth then learn thou to mollify
 " With these Considerations, thy Distress, —
 " First, — let thy inward Conscience tell thee why
 " Thou shoud'st not feel the Ills which thee oppress

" The second, is — that long they cannot last,
 " And far the best to thee the Change may prove, —
 " The first of these will fix thy Hopes more fast,
 " The second will thy Soul to Patience move

" And pious Resignation ——— to depend
 " On God in all Conditions and submit
 " Thyself and thy Concerns, till Life shall end,
 " To his Disposal as he may think fit: —

" And, strive to acquiesce in ev'ry State,
 " Or Turn of Fortune he shall think, and know,
 " Is best for thee — then his good Time await,
 " And he'll deliver thee from all thy Woes! —

The sounds of these last Words had scarcely left
 His ears, when Somnus from his Eyes withdrew —
 He found his Limbs, & Feeling quite bereft,
 And chill'd by the cold nocturnal Dew: —

But soon perceiv'd that this mysterious Dream,
 Was sure an Admonition from on High; —
 It cheer'd his Heart, & on his Soul a gleam
 Of Courage shone which soon renew'd his joy:

It clear'd away the gloom which shaded o'er
 His Mind, and made him now resolve to be
 More patient than he e'er had been before,
 And more resign'd to Fate and God's Decree.

With Chearfulness he rose from off the Ground
 Then, kneeling down, upon a grassy sod
 He rais'd his Hands, and looking all around,
 Pour'd forth his Thanks to the Almighty God!

From that same Moment then, he seem'd to feel
 As'twere, his Mind, with dawning Wisdom arm'd,
 Which seem'd at once reopening Lips to seal
 And with enlighten'd Fire his Bosom warm'd.

He felt / till now unknown / a Force within,
 Resisting Passion, and subverting Sin,
 Lo! thus one sight of visionary Truth
 Check'd the impetuous Foibles of the Youth.

Tahite Feb^r 6th 1790

Peter Heywood
 aged 17

The same Day on which his Father expired in
 the Isle of Man. —

Sonnet

Oh! tardy Time with leaden Wing,
 Why wilt thou ling'ring, cruel stay? —
 Why must each Day new Anguish bring,
 And Edwin still be far away! —

Still sorrowing I weep for thee
 Still sighing sad thy Absence mourn,
 Wish for that Form so dear to me,
 Ah! when my Love with thou return!

Why did'st thou urge thy Tale of Love
 So gently — still I long'd to hear?
 While Pity soft my Heart did move
 Why to that Tale did I give ear!

Yet should'st thou e'er return again
 And I be blest in thy dear sight
 Then shall I not have sigh'd in vain,
 Then will each Day bring new Delight.

Oh! Fortune hear a Lovers' Pray'r!
 Restore my Edwin to my Arms,
 Let me his Cares, his Sorrows share;
 Nor Dangers then I'll fear, nor Harms.

Fly swiftly Time — ye laughing Hours
 In haste advance — each Fear remove. —
 Restore him soon Oh! heav'nly Pow'rs,
 Restore me Edwin, Life, and Love! —
 Isle of Man Aug ^{or th} 20
 1792

Nessey Heywood

Sonnet

Teach me Oh! heav'nly Pow'rs to bear,
 This flowing Tide of Joy
 Be Rapture mine, nor timid Fear
 One blissful Thought destroy,

Supremely blest! — my Edwin's Wife,
 Oh! may he constant prove!
 While Angelina's blameless Life
 Shall merit all his Love.

May ev'ry future Hour of thine
 Replete with Pleasure be
 So shall this Day which made thee Mine
 Be ever blest to Me.

Of mutual Happiness possess,
 Our Moments thus shall fly
 And when at length we sink to Rest
 Together may we die! —

Sole of Man Augst 21st
 1792

Netsy Heywood

On receiving Information by a Letter from my
ever dearly lov'd Brother Peter Heywood that his
Trial was soon to take Place. —

Oh! gentle Hope! with Eye serene,
And Aspect, ever sweetly mild;
Who deck'st, with gayest Flow'rs each Scene,
In sportive, rich, Luxuriance wild.

Thou — Soother of corroding Care,
When sharp Afflictions Pangs we feel,
Teachest with Fortitude to bear,
And know'st deep Sorrow's Wounds to heal.

Thy timid Vot'ry now inspire,
Thy Influence, in Pity lend;
With Confidence this Poison fire,
Till anxious, dread, Suspense, shall end.

Let not a Fear invade my Breast —
My Lycidas no Terror knows;
With conscious Innocence he's blest,
And soon will triumph o'er his Foes.

Watch him sweet Pow'r, with Looks benign,
 Possession of his Bosom keep,
 While waking, make each Moment shine,
 With Fancy gild his Hours of Sleep.

Protect him still, nor let him dread
 The awful, the approaching Hour,
 When on his poor devoted Head,
 Fell Slander falls with cruel Pow'r;

Yet, gentle Hope, deceive me not,
 Nor with deluding Smiles betray,
 Be Honor's Recompence his Lot,
 And glory crown each future Day!

And Oh! support this fainting Heart,
 With Courage, till that Hour is past,
 When free'd from Envy's fatal Dart,
 His Innocence shines forth at last:

Then, my lov'd Lycidas, we'll meet,
 Thy Miseries and Trials o'er;
 With soft Delight thy Heart shall beat;
 And hail with Joy thy native Shore!

Then will each Hour with Rapture fly,
 Then sorrow's plaintive Voice will cease,
 No Care shall cause the heaving sigh,
 But all our Days be crown'd with Peace.

With Love and fond Affection blest,
 No more shall Grief our Bliss destroy,
 No Pain disturb each faithful Breast,
 But Rapture all and endless Joy!—

Sole of Man Augth 22^d Nussy Heywood
 1792

Anxiety

While in hourly Expectation of an Account that
 the Court-Martial held at Portsmouth upon my
 most dear Brother Peter Heywood was at an End.

Doubting, dreading, restless guess,
 Quit, ah! quit this tortur'd Breast!
 Why wilt thou my Peace invade,
 And each brighter Prospect shade?
 Pain me not with needless Fear,
 But let Hope my Bosom cheer:
 While I court her gentle Charms,
 Woo the Flatterer to my Arms,
 While each Moment she beguiles,

With her sweet, enlivening smiles,
 While she softly whispers me,
 "Lyceus again is free,
 While I gaze on Pleasure's gleam,
 Say not thou, 'tis all a Dream."

Hence — nor darken Joy's soft Bloom.
 With thy pale, and sickly Gloom:
 Naught have I to do with thee —
 Hence — begone — Anxiety.

Isle of Man Sep: 10th
 1792

Nesby Heywood

Twilight —

On reading an Account of the dreadful Distur-
 = bances in France. —

Come sober Twilight Nurse of Thought,
 And Contemplation sweet:

Oft, in some shady Grove I've sought
 Thy friendly Gloom to meet.

Expressive Silence bring with thee,
 And Meditation deep,
 While I, from giddy Tumult free,
 In pensive Sadness weep.

And as I wander mute, and slow,
 Thro' yonder deep'ning Shade,
 Where streams meandering gently flow
 Still murmuring thro' the glade,

Fair Cynthia rising, o'er the Trees,
 With piercing Brightness gleams,
 And thro' each Branch, fann'd by the Breeze
 She darts her silver Beams.

Soft Pity's tender Tears shall flow,
 For sorrow not her own;
 And gen'rous Sympathy bestow
 A sigh for Mis'ry's Moan

Let nought disturb the silent Hour
 To mourning Anguish giv'n
 While sweet Compassions magic Pow'r
 Shall raise each Thought to Heav'n.

Sole of Man Sep^r 16th
 1792

Nesoy Heywood

Acrostic

Mild as the vernal Breeze which softly blows
 And sheds new sweetness on the Damask Rose
 Resistless softness plays in ev'ry smile
 Insinuation void of Art and Guile
 And youthful Loveliness our Hearts beguile.

Generous & kind is she & ne'er did Pain
 Repud' a Tear / or Anguish sue in vain.
 As gentle Show'rs still fertilize the Fields
 Her Pity ev'n a Charm to Mis'ry yields
 Ah! may she ne'er by Sorrow be oppress'd
 May Peace and Joy still dwell within her Breast!

London Oct. 9th
 1792

Nesoy Heywood

To Maria Graham with a Lock of Hair,

Accept this Tribute small yet justly due
 To Love, to Friendship, Gratitude and You
 Tho' low its Value deign the Gift to take
 And still preserve it for the Donor's sake.

London Oct 16th
 1792

Nesoy Heywood

On receiving certain Intelligence that my
most amiable and beloved Brother Peter Heywood
wou'd soon be restor'd to Freedom.—

Ah! blissful Hour — Ah! Moment of Delight! —
Replete with Happiness, withapture Bright!
An Age of Pain is sure repaid by this,
'Tis Joy too great — 'tis Extacy of Bliss!
Ye sweet Sensations crüding on my Soul,
Which following each other swiftly roll,
Ye dear Ideas which unceasing press,
And pain this Bosom by your wild Excess,
Ah! kindly cease — for Pity's sake subside,
Nor thus o'erwhelm me with Joy's rapid Tide:
My beating Heart, oppress'd with Woe and Care,
Has yet to learn such Happiness to bear:
From Grief, distracting Grief, thus high to soar,
To know dull Pain and Misery no more,
To hail each op'ning Morn with new Delight,
To rest in Peace & Joy each happy Night,
To see my Lycidas from Bondage free,
Restor'd to Life, to Pleasure and to Me,
To see him thus — adorn'd with Virtues Charm,
To give him to a longing Mother's Arms,
To know him by surrounding Friends caress'd,
Of Honor, Fame, of Life's best Gifts possess'd,

Oh! my full Heart! 'tis Joy — 'tis Bliss supreme,
 And 'tho' 'tis real — yet how like a Dream!
 Teach me then Heav'n to bear it as I ought
 Inspire each rapt'rous each transporting Thought
 Teach me to bend beneath thy bounteous Hand
 With Gratitude my willing Heart expand:
 To thy Omnipotence I humbly bow,
 Afflicted once — but ah! how happy now!
 Restor'd in Peace, submissive to thy Will,
 Oh! bless his Days to come — protect him still;
 Prolong his Life, thy Goodness to adore,
 And Oh! let Sorrow's shafts ne'er wound him more,
 London Oct^r 15th 1792

Nessey Heywood

Midnight

Lines

Silence then

The Whispers of Complaint low in the Dust
 Dissatisfaction's Demon's growl unheard.
 All — all is good, all excellent below:
 Pain is a Blessing — Sorrow leads to Joy —
 Joy permanent and solid! — ev'ning Ill,

Grim Death itself, in all its Horrors clad,
 To Man's supremest Privilege! it frees
 The soul from Prison, from foul Sin, from Woe,
 And gives it back to glory, Rest, and — God! —
 Cheerly my Friends — Oh! cheerly! look not thus
 With Pity's melting softness! That alone
 Can shake my Fortitude — all is not lost.
 Lo! I have gain'd, on this important Day,
 A Victory consummate o'er Myself
 And o'er this Life a Victory — on this Day,
 My Birthday to Eternity, I've gain'd
 Dismission from a World, where for a While,
 Like you, like all, a Pilgrim passing poor
 A Traveller, a Stranger, I have met
 Still stranger Treatment, rude & harsh! — so much
 The dearer, more desired, the Home I seek
 Eternal of my Father, and my God!
 Then pious Resignation, meek-ey'd Pow'r
 Sustain me still! Composure still be mine: —
 Where rests it? — Oh! mysterious Providence!
 Silence the wild Idea — I have found
 No Mercy yet — No mild Humanity:
 With cruel, unrelenting Rigor torn,
 And lost in Prison — lost to all below!
 Portsmouth Oct 25th
 1792

Lines —

Oh! Deem it not
 Presumptuous, that my soul grateful thus, rates
 The present high Deliv'rance it hath found; —
 Sole Effort of Thy Wisdom, sovereign Pow'r
 Without whose Knowledge, not a Sparrow falls!
 Oh! may I cease to live, e'er cease to bless
 That interposing Hand, which turn'd aside —
 Nay, to my Life and Preservation turn'd
 The fatal Blow precipitate, ordain'd
 To level all my little Hopes in Dust,
 And give me — to the Grave! —

Portsmouth Oct^r 26th
 1792

Lines by Peter Heywood on the Day of his
 Restoration to Liberty — in a Letter to his
 Sister Nelly Heywood. —

Once more with heartfelt Pleasure I can say,
 My Life's prolong'd to see another Day!
 Then hence ye Friends! Thou sorrow & Despair:
 No longer now can ye my Bosom tear
 With those fell Pangs which no Relief could find,

But from self-conscious Innocence of Mind.
 From me for ever now ye shall depart,
 Nor e'er again invade my tranquil Heart!
 How oft have I with streaming Eyes implor'd
 That gracious Pow'r, by Heav'n & Earth ador'd,
 To liberate my Feet and pensive Mind—
 And what I pray'd for, now with Joy I find!
 Then, tis to him my prior Thanks are due,
 My next to my dear Mother and to you,
 To those kind Friends whose Interest & Aid
 In my Behalf, can never be repaid:
 Alas! I fear / so large my Debt / to find
 My Pow'r unequal to my willing Mind!
 For to repay such Kindnesses as these,
 My Efforts ne'er can Gratitude appease.
 Again I say from Durance vile I'm free,
 And hope e'er long our little Isle to see;
 Then to my anxious Bosom I shall press
 Friends, Mother, Brothers, Sisters, all —
 But — first — my little Neph! —

Portsmouth Oct 27th
 1792

Peter Heywood

On receiving the above Lines.

Ye tardy Hours fly swift away!
 No more I feel Alarms,

Let nothing now prolong his stay,
But give him to my Arms!

My Lycidas from Bondage free;
A Prisoner now no more!
Impatient waits with Joy to see!
His long - left Native Shore!

Let Expectation's promis'd Joy,
Each tedious Hour beguile:
No sprightly Thought let Care destroy,
But Hope benignant smile! —

With Friendship's Charms our Souls to cheer,
Swift shall each Moment fly:
Till little Mona's Shores appear,
To each delighted Eye!

Then lost in rapturous Extacy!
What Bliss our Hearts shall prove,
Each joyful Day shall sacred be
To Friendship, Peace, and Love!

Thus shelter'd from Afflictions Blast,
New Pleasures still in View;
We'll smiling talk of sorrows past!
And bid old Care Adieu! —

London
Oct: 28th 1792

Netsy Heywood

Lines

Written in a Watch Paper given with a Watch
to my dearest Brother Peter Heywood at our
Meeting after his Restoration to Life & Liberty. —

Oh! Time thy rapid Course arrest,
No longer swiftly move,
Since I'm at length supremely blest
With Lycidas and Love!

London Oct^r 29th
1792

Nessy Heywood

Letter to Lady Tempest — on being
invited to stay at her House in Herefordshire. —

Accept my dear Madam the Tribute that's due,
To kind Hospitality, Friendship, and you.
Accept my best Thanks for yon kind Invitation
Which conveys to my Bosom so sweet a Sensation
How flatter'd am I by such Friendship's Excess —
What Words can my Gratitude ever express!

But —

Forgive if at Present I cannot comply —
My Mother's impatience & Home I must vie:
I wait but to see a good Aunt whom I love;
That Duty perform'd, I immediately move.

To part with my Friends, I shall feel such Regret,
 I almost could wish that we never had met!
 How then could I bear — had I gone to Hope-End,
 Where with such a Party, such Hours I should spend
 To know you — to love you — yet quit you in haste,
 Too painful the Trial such Pleasure to taste;
 Too great my Vexation in leaving you so,
 Too heavy my Loss, when I homeward should go!
 M^{rs} Graham, with Goodness that's truly her own,
 Since now it is not in my Pow'r to go down,
 To oblige me still more has most kindly requested
 My Consent to a Plan she herself has suggested,
 To you she'll impart it, and should it succeed,
 My Wishes will then be comply'd with indeed.
 I then shall acknowledge your Goodness excessive,
 Yet to tell you my Feelings what Words are expressive
 Believe, me dear Madam, I ne'er can forget
 Your Attention and Friendship, which early I've met,
 In Person I'll thank you, & tell you that never
 Shall I live from my Bosom true Gratitude sever.
 To your fair Friend Miss Harriet I beg my best Love.
 Which I hope she'll return, if deserving I prove;
 Should she e'er know me better I hope she will like me,
 At Present her Wit is sufficient to strike me.

My Respects to Sir Harry, and Compliments due,
 With all my affectionate Wishes to you:
 My Brother is well, and sincerely he joins
 His grateful Expressions with mine in these Lines;
 Believe me, I ever shall think you too good,
 And am ever your much oblig'd

London Nov^r 17th
 1792

Nesby Heywood

To M^r Graham on his Birthday. —

Oh! be this Day for ever blest to thee!
 From Care exempt, from Pain & sorrow free!
 May each succeeding Year with Joy abound,
 And ev'ry Birthday be with Pleasure crown'd;
 Each Bliss be thine, that bounteous Heav'n can give,
 While Life remains, & thou shalt wish to live,
 Be all thy Days with sweet Contentment blest
 'Till full of Years thou gently sink'st to rest! —
 But may I ne'er that fatal Moment see,
 Nor weep the Friendship I shou'd love in Thee!

London Dec^r 3^d
 1792

Nesby Heywood

On a Pocket Mirror. —

Thou pleasing little Gift to me
Of gentle Anna's Love!
Oft for her sake I'll gaze on thee,
While distant far I rove.

Smooth, like thy Surface, be her Life,
Her Days with Pleasure glide,
Exempt from Sorrow, Care, and Strife,
Nor be one Wish deny'd.

May each succeeding Year be blest,
May Joy her Steps attend,
Misfortune ne'er invade her Breast,
But Peace, which knows no End!

Liverpool Dec^r 30th 1792 Nejoz Heywood

Impromptu

On being teaz'd by my lively Sister Bell to make
some Verses on her Birthday. —

Propitious be this Day to thee my Bell!
May'st thou live long, live happy, & live well!

May sorrow ne'er assail thy tranquil Breast,
 But be thy Life with Calmly Comfort blest.
 May sweet Vivacity be ever thine,
 And Pleasure's Beams thro' all thy Moments shine;
 But may good Sense still on thy Steps attend,
 And guide thine Actions like a faithful Friend!

Isle of Man Jan^y 29th
 1793

Nesby Heywood

On the Death of my lovely and most regretted
 Friend Maria Graham who fell a sacrifice to a
 rapid Consumption at the Age of fifteen. —

Oh! gloomy Sorrow, Foe to Peace and Rest,
 Invader cruel of my wretched Breast!
 When wilt thou cease thy pointed Darts to throw,
 When cease to load me with excessive Woe?
 Thou ever lov'd, and ever deeply mourn'd,
 Whose heav'nly Form ten thousand Charms adorn'd,
 In whose sweet Face by Beauty's Hand portray'd
 Unnumber'd Smiles, & winning Graces play'd,
 Dear lost Maria. — Sister of my Heart,
 So known — so lov'd — but ah! how soon to part.
 Snatch'd from our Hopes in all thy infant Bloom,

An early Victim to the silent Tomb!
 How shall I ^{bear} with Anguish to deplore,
 And weep that Friendship which is mine no more!
 How bear to lose that Love which made me blest,
 And cheer'd with smiles a Heart by Woe oppress'd.
 In all my Cares how sweetly did'st thou join,
 In all my Pleasures mix'd and made them thine;
 Encourag'd me to hope that Bliss was near,
 And gently banish'd ev'ry rising Fear;
 Shar'd all my Happiness when Grief was o'er,
 And said alas! that I should sigh no more!
 To bless my Hours, did ev'ry Thought employ,
 Alike Partaker of my Grief and Joy.
 No more shall I those Eyes expressive see,
 Which oft so tenderly wou'd gaze on me;
 No more those Eyes shall for my sorrow weep,
 For ever clos'd alas! in endless Sleep!
 No more that Voice delighted shall I hear,
 With plaintive softness trembling on mine ear,
 Those Accents mild and innocently sweet,
 Which faithful Memory will oft repeat.
 Clos'd are those Lips, on which Persuasion hung,
 Mute is that Voice & silent is that Tongue!
 Insatiate Spoiler of domestic Joys. —

Relentless Death! why seek so fair a Prize;
 Why plunge a Father's Heart in endless Grief,
 Why mourns a Mother, hopeless of Relief,
 Why weeps a Sister at thy stern Decree,
 Why snatch her thus from Friendship & from Me!
 Yet ah! pure Spirit, dear lamented Shade,
 Why should we grieve that thou art happy made!
 Absurd of that, let plaintive Murmurs cease,
 Nor let us envy thy eternal Peace;
 Hush our Complaints, no longer thus repine,
 Nor mourn our Loss, while perfect Bliss is thine!
 Then come thou, Resignation, meek-eyed Guest,
 Shed thy soft Influence o'er each sad Breast;
 Teach us Submission to th' Almighty Will,
 With patient Fortitude our Bosoms fill;
 Teach us to hope that we shall meet again.
 Exempt from Sorrow, Misery, and Pain;
 Tho' her dear Form is mingled with the Dust,
 Teach us to think that Heav'n's Decrees are just.
 Yet oh! forgive, if still our Tears will glow,
 If sighs will heave, & speak our mighty Woe;
 If Mem'ry on her Virtues loves to dwell,
 If Friendship grieves that soon alas! she fell!
 How thou wert lov'd Maria, nought can say—

How art thou mourn'd, thus early snatch'd away!
 To please, delight, and charm each Heart was thine,
 So weep thy Loss must now alas! be mine!
 Remember'd still, till Memory is no more,
 And deeply mourn'd, till Life itself is o'er!

Isle of Man Feb^{ry} 21st
 1793

Nesby Heywood

Lines

Intended to be work'd with my Hair in a Pocket
 Book for my amiable lost Friend Maria Graham
 when I received the Account of her untimely Death.

Accept this Trifle gentle Fair,
 The Gift of Love and Truth;
 And let me still thy Friendship share,
 When Age succeeds to Youth.

Let me, when absent from thy sight,
 Still dwell in that dear Mind,
 Still to that Bosom give Delight,
 And thou be ever kind.

May Health & Peace & Joy be thine,
 May Pleasure dwell with thee,
 May all thy Days unclouded shine,
 Yet ah! remember Me!

Nesby Heywood

Acrostic

An amiable Woman who at the ad-
 -vanced Age of eighty five unites to the Wisdom
 and Dignity of venerable old Age all the attrac-
 -tive Cheerfulness, Good-humour and Gaiety
 of Youth. —

Endow'd with ev'ry Virtue of her Sex,
 Unmov'd by Cares which common Tempers vex,
 No peevish Gloom disturbs her equal Mind,
 In all her Actions uniformly kind:
 Calmly persuasive, adding Grace to Truth,
 Engaging still as when in early Youth.

May she, whose helping Hand pale Mis'ry chears,
 Oh! may she still live long unvex'd by Cares;

O'er all her Life may Confort shed its Rays,
 Or ever'd by all, while all admiring gaze,
 Enrich'd by Virtues rare - above all Praise!
 Isle of Man Feb^r 23^d Nelly Heywood
 1793

Lines - by Peter Heywood while a Prisoner
 and suffering the most cruel Hardships and
 Treatment on board his Majesty's Ship Pandora.

Lest I shou'd bend beneath this weighty Load,
 And ne'er enjoy thy promis'd blest Abode,
 Attend thou Hope on me! & be my Guide,
 Thro' all my sorrows walking by my side.
 Keep in my Eye that distant happy Spot,
 Where sweet Content shall be my future Lot;
 Free from Ambition or Desire of Gain,
 Living in Peace, exempt from mental Pain:
 My Food the Fruits, with my own Culture grown,
 The World forgetting, by the World unknown:
 There tasting Pleasure, void of Care's Alloy,
 Crowning Affliction's past with present Joy!

March. 1791

Peter Heywood

On the sudden and melancholy Death of my
very charming Friend Michael Southcote Esq. who
was deservedly the Delight of all that knew him. —

Oh! thou whose smile cou'd once i'en grief disarm,
Whose Presence cou'd each sprightly Thought inspire,
Who gave Society its greatest Charm
Whom but to know was ever to admire —

To thee I consecrate my simple Strain,
A Strain attun'd to plaintive Notes of Woe,
For thee must each sad Friend now mourn in vain,
With sighs that heave & trickling Tears that flow.

Not all the gay Attractions which were thine,
Not all thy Charms alas! thy Life cou'd save,
Not all thy sprightly Wit so form'd to shine,
Not all cou'd snatch thee from the gloomy Grave!

Of each gay Circle once the chief Delight:
With thee Festivity and Mirth appear'd,
Hilarity and Fancy ever bright,
Thine in thine Eyes & every Bosom heard.

Ah Home, the tender Husband, Father, Friend,
 serenely cheerful still thine equal Mind,
 Delightful there the social Hour to spend,
 And meet a Welcome uniformly kind.

Ah! what avails thy Virtues rare to boast,
 Thus on thy Worth & Excellence to dwell,
 To paint those Charms by weeping Friendship lost,
 To sing thy Praise or of thy Wit to tell!

Torn from the Bosom of a faithful Wife
 In one short Hour! she lives thy Loss to mourn,
 Of thee bereft to drag her load of Life,
 And shed new Tears with each new Day's return.

How oft shall Friendship heave a mournful sigh,
 How oft regret the gay Companion fled, Friend!
 How oft shall Mem'ry fill with Tears each Eye;
 For thou alas! art number'd with the Dead!

For me, on whom thou still did'st kindly smile
 What now remains but ceaseless to deplore -
 Thy lov'd Esteem did many a Care beguile
 But ah! I know thy lov'd Esteem no more!

For ever gone! by cruel Fate's Decree
 When least expected was the dreadful stroke —
 One Day beheld thee cheerful gay and free,
 The next the Ties of Love & Friendship broke!

Alas! how short our Date of Pleasure here,
 How few the Moments spent in Mirth & Joy,
 How small the Bliss this transient Life to cheer,
 How many Cares our little Bliss destroy!

Farewell Dear Spirit! — ever now at rest,
 Thine Ashes moulder in the peaceful grave;
 Be ever green the Turf upon thy Breast,
 And o'er thy Head the mournful Cypress wave!
 Isle of Man April 3^d Nelly Heywood
 1793

Sonnet — on my dear M. G.

Ye happy Days of gay Delight,
 Which once alas! were mine,
 Ye scenes of Peace serenely bright,
 Where Joy was wont to shine!

Sad Mem'ry with her piercing Eye,
 Looks back to scenes like these,
 Delights to trace with many a sigh,
 What once so much could please.

Yet why thus add new Pangs of Grief,
 Why rend my tortur'd Mind:
 Can no Reflection bring Relief,
 Nor Sorrow Comfort find?

Ah! no — too deep my Bosom's Wound,
 Too keen the Woe I feel;
 Nor Time with never-ending Round,
 My Anguish e'er can heal.

Dear lov'd Maria — gentle Friend —
 To Death an early Prey,
 With Misery that knows no End
 I mourn thee snatch'd away!

Why, why ye Pow'rs have I a Heart
 With Feelings so replete —
 Why still with agonizing smart
 Must this poor Bosom beat?

Had I ne'er known the Worth I weep
 How happy might I be —
 Then should I not, with sighs so deep,
 Bewail my loss in thee!

What Charms were late in this Abode;
 Gay Pleasure ceaseless smil'd —
 'Twas she alas! those Charms bestow'd,
 And ev'ry Care beguil'd!

Now as I wander thro' each Room,
 How sad the scene to me,
 O'erspread with universal gloom,
 For ah! I meet not thee!

Oh! Recollection, Nurse of Pain,
 In Pity quit my Breast;
 No more revisit me again,
 To rob me thus of Rest.

But come Oblivion, Balm of Woe,
 Thou Soother of each grief,
 Who can alone on me bestow
 A Calm, to give Relief!

And ah! Indifference bring with thee;
 To her I yield my Heart;
 Exempt from Anguish let me be,
 And sorrow's deadly Dark

Then shall I not with endless Pain,
 Some Loss each Day deplore;
 Then shall my Bosom Peace regain,
 And know Distress no more!

London April 27th Nelly Heywood
 1793

Accrostic

A Head by science and fair Wisdom taught,
 A Heart with wry gentle Virtue fraught;
 A rich in Perfections which no Tongue can tell,
 O n him my Verve with Rapture e'er could dwell,
 N or cease to praise while he shall Praise excell!

Guard him ye Pow'rs from sorrow & from Pain,
 Relieve his Woe — let Comfort smile again:
 Add to his joys, each Moment kindly bless —
 If his generous Bosom let not Care oppress;

A round his Head may Fame & Honor shine,
 May Peace be his — but be his Friendship mine!

London 15th May
 1793

Letter to M^{rs} Holwell on being invited to a
 very pleasant Party at Tunbridge Wells, but
 prevented from attending it.

Your Party next Tuesday my very dear Aunt,
 Will be most delightful, I readily grant:
 How much I regret that I cannot be there,
 your Mirth to enjoy, your Amusement to share:
 I often shall think of you all on that Day,
 And myself deem unlucky in being away;
 To my Mind represent how each Moment will fly,
 And lament my own Absence, with many a sigh!
 Yet what can I do? all my Wishes are vain,
 And by wishing Alas! 'tis but little we gain;
 Should I wish till my Heart aches, should still be the
 No nearer I'd be to the Point where I aim. ^(same)
 Till Peter's Arrival you know I'm fix'd here;
 I ne'er can lose sight of an Object so dear:
 My Heart to Affection and him ever true,
 Can't till he quits me see Tunbridge or you.
 With eager Impatience I long to embrace him,
 And then with my kind Uncle Pasley to place him;
 He there will be happy, & my Heart at ease:
 Of his Welfare I'm sure from his Efforts to please.

When shall leave London / with sorrow I own
 Unless M^r Graham consents to go down /
 With a Friend so belov'd alas! how shall I part!
 The Thought is distressing & rends my poor Heart.
 With various sensations my Bosom is torn —
 The Conflict is almost too great to be borne:
 Affection for you prompts my Wishes that Way,
 While Gratitude here, asks a longer Delay:
 You know I to him all my Happiness owe;
 That his Goodness alone sav'd my Heart from a Blow,
 A Blow so tremendous, severe and unjust,
 I wou'd have level'd my Prospects of Peace in the Dust,
 To him I owe Peter, and Peter's my Bliss;
 Ought I then not to love him? my Heart answers "yes"
 You will not be angry that this I confess,
 'Tho him I love much, I don't love you the less:
 My Heart form'd for Tenderness, ever will prove,
 That it wants neither Friendship Affection nor Love.
 Shou'd I most absurdly attempt to pretend,
 I shall feel no Regret, when I quit my kind Friend,
 I shou'd be most ungrateful & you might reject me,
 Because without Feeling you'd justly suspect me;
 I neither shou'd merit his Friendship nor your's,
 For mutual Affection each Friendship ensures:
 You know with what Pleasure to you I shall fly,

Notwithstanding I leave M^r G. with a sigh!
 His Merit & Worth deserve all I could give,
 Had I ~~Worth~~ to bestow & for ever should live.
 But your Kindness much sooth me & sorrow beguile;
 With one Eye I'll weep — with the other I'll smile.
 This Morning is Sunday — I'd nothing to do,
 So thought I would scribble a little to you;
 And feeling my Wit most unusually bright,
 I determin'd to take a poetical Flight.
 Perhaps you will laugh at me — do if you chuse;
 I care not how much so I only am use:
 In the mean time I wish you much Sport in y. Fishing,
 While myself I'll no longer distress by vain wishing.
 Best Love to my Uncle to Leph Jem & Will,
 And believe my dear Aunt I sincerely am still,
 With Affection & Truth / praying Heaven to bless ye,
 Your highly oblig'd and most grateful Niece
 Nelly —

That's not a good rhyme, but I can't find a better.
 And 'tis time to conclude my nonsensical Letter.
 Monday

Thus far I had written dear Aunt yesterday;
 But this Morning I've got something further to say:
 Harriet Graham arriv'd from the Country last Night,
 And her Presence affords me much real Delight:
 She's a sweet lovely Girl, & perhaps she may stay

In Town a good While — but dear Aunt a good Day:
 My Paper is finish'd and I must conclude,
 Again your affectionate Nesby Heywood.
 London 19th & 20th May
 1793

Sonnet to Contentment. — A Parody

Sweet Contentment tell me why
 Still thou dost my Bosom fly?
 When I of sorrow's Wounds complain,
 Stay — ah! stay & sooth my Pain.

Gentle Comfort! Night and Day —
 Go not from me far away
 Me and my Cares ah! do not leave
 Deign to hear me while I grieve.

Horrid War! with loud Alarms
 Draws my Lycid. from my Arms —
 While with Fears my Heart shall beat
 Come Content with Accents sweet!

Oft repeat thy cheerful strains
 Whisper "he will Laurels gain"

Care shall not his Breast assail
Joy shall float on ev'ry Gale."

But — a tender Mother weeps —
Then alas! Contentment sleeps —
Loud I call with suppliant Strain —
Still she sleeps — I call in vain!

Torn with complicated Woe,
Bursting sighs and Tears that flow:
Where's Content while thus I mourn?
Fled — ah! never to return!

Southbro' — near Tunbridge Nelly Heywood
Wells 3 Aug^r 1793

Card to Miss Birch and Miss Holwell — on
being prevented by some very unpleasant cir-
-cumstances from joining a most charming
Party of Friends on a rural Excursion. —

I cannot be with you dear Ladies to Day —
My Cares shall not sadden a Party so gay,
But 'tho I am absent my Efforts I'll join
To heighten your Mirth, while at ^{*}Hamvill you dine,
'Tis a feeble Attempt which I made in great haste
^{*} A beautiful Place where the Party din'd.

This Morning while dressing — but why should I waste
 A Moment in framing Apologies. Write?
 My Intention at least was to give you Delight:
 And tho' so unfortunate not to succeed,
 yet — kindly accept the good — Will for the Deed.
 The Catch I have sent is for Voices just three —
 With ^a Warren to aid you — you cannot want Me
 May social good — humour enliven your Party
 Be Chearfulness yours! — while with Wishes most ^{hearty}
 That ev'ry new Day you may pleasantly spend
 I remain my dear Girls your affectionate Friend.

Nesoy Heywood.

Catch — for three Voices

While our rural Sports enjoying
 Far from Pomp and Court Parade
 Hence dull Sorrow Care & sighing
 Nor this calm Retreat invade

Sacred be this Day to Pleasure,
 Mirth and Music shall combine
 Life is short — we'll grasp the Treasure —
 Peace shall make our Moments shine

^a A gentleman who sung well & was to be there.

Sprightly strains each Hour beguiling
 Ev'ry Voice shall bear a Part.
 Friendship on her votives smiling
 Speaks Delight to ev'ry Heart!

Southbro' Aug. ^{7th}
 1793

Nesby Heywood.

Answer — Impromptu — by the
 Rev^d Doct^r Jackson —

Your Absence must preclude the Pray'r
 Which you disinterested give
 Tasteless the Viands you don't share
 And dull the Life where Nesby cannot live!

Hamrell Aug. ^{7th}
 1793

The Innocent Sufferer

About the latter end of March 1790 two Months subsequent to the Death of a beloved & most lamented Husband M^{rs} Heywood received Information by Report only, of the Mutiny which took Place on board the Bounty armed Ship Commanded by Cap^t. W^m Bligh in the South Sea — In that Ship M^{rs} Heywood had a Son who when he left his Home in Aug^r. 1787 then but 15 Years old to pursue this distant Voyage, was deservedly admired & beloved by all who knew him & to his own Family was almost an Object of adoration for the amiable Qualities he possess'd. — In a State of Mind little short of Distraction on hearing this fatal Intelligence / which was at the same time aggravated by every Circumstance of Guilt that Calumny or Malice could invent with respect to this unfortunate Youth who was said to be a Ring leader & to have gone Armed into the Captain's Cabin / M^{rs} Heywood wrote a Letter to Cap^t. Bligh dictated by a Mother's Tenderness & strongly expressive of the Misery she must feel on such an Occasion. — The following Letters among many others which have been lost or mislaid by different Accidents / were written on the Subject. —

N^o 1. Cap^t Bligh to M^{rs} Heywood

Madam

London April 2^d 1790

I received your Letter this Day & feel for you very much, being perfectly sensible of the extreme Distress

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you must suffer from the Conduct of your Son Peter. —
His Baseness is beyond all Description but I hope you will
endeavour to prevent the Loss of him, heavy as the Misfortune
is, from afflicting you too severely. — I imagine he is with
the rest of the Mutineers set to Mahite — I am Madam

your most ob^t
very Rbb. Ser^v
W^m Bligh

N^o 2 M^r Bligh to Col^l Holwell

th
London 26. March 1790

Sir/

I have just this Instant rec^d your
Letter, with much Concern I inform you that your Nephew
Peter Heywood is among the Mutineers: his Ingratitude to
me is of the blackest Dye for I was a Father to him in every
Respect & he never once had an angry Word from me thro' the
whole Course of the Voyage, as his Conduct always gave me much
Pleasure & Satisfaction. — I very much regret that so much
Baseness formed the Character of a young Man I had a real Regard
for, & it will give me much Pleasure to hear that his Friends can
bear the Loss of him without much Concern.

I am Sir your Obt. Ser^v
W^m Bligh

N^o 3 M^r Manhope to Cap^t Shuttleworth.

Grosvenor Square 13th ap^r 1790

My dear Shuttleworth

I have made all the Enquiry I could res-
pecting the Ship Bounty & the Circumstances of the late Mutiny
& as you desire me; & find the Account you have had in the
News Papers is accurate & contains the Substance of all the Intel-

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-ligence that has been received. With respect to M^r Heywood I in particular I have been able to learn nothing further than that as he was not one of those who were sent off with Cap^m Bligh he is presumed to be among the Mutineers. — The consequence of such a Mutiny is very alarming which his Friends appear to be perfectly sensible of, — but on the other hand the particular circumstances of this Mutiny are unknown — the Possibility that young Heywood may have had little to do with it but have been kept on board on account of his Youth. Possibility also of Escape; and in case of the Worst there being I believe, a senior * Officer to him on board in the same Predicament who is nearly related to a Man in high Office are Circumstances which may administer some little Hope of Comfort to his Family in their present Distressful State. — I have only to add that I am Dear Shuttleworth

* a M^r Young who is now
with M^r Christian

ever faithfully yours

W^m Spencer Stanhope

N^o 4 J. M. Heywood Esq^r to Miss Nefsy Heywood
London April 14th 1790

Dear Madam

I should have given an earlier answer to the favor of your Letter if I had not waited see Lieut^r Bligh. I yesterday had the good Fortune to meet with him, when I obtained all the Intelligence I could relative to your unfortunate Brother. when I enquired what his Behaviour and Conduct had been previous to the Arrival of the Ship at Otaheite, he told me he had had no reason to find any Fault with him; but express'd his Astonishment at his having been of the Number of those who deserted him after having shewn him always great kindness & Attention. I believe M^r Bligh, & the whole of the Ship's Crew who came away with him are unanimous in as-
=coining

ascribing the Cause of this horrid Transaction to the Attachments
 unfortunately joined to the Women of Otaheite. - He has no Idea
 of any other & believes that the Plan of the Mutiny had not
 been concerted many Days before it was carried into Ex=
 ecution. He particularly told me that your Brother was
 not one of those who entered his Cabin which Circumstance
 gave me great Satisfaction. He says that a Court - Martial
 must of Course be held, as is constantly done upon every
 Commander who by any Accident whatever loses his Ship;
 but it cannot possibly take Place till the Arrival of his
 unhappy Comrades whom he left behind him at Otaheite: it will
 therefore probably be some Weeks longer before that can happen.
 I have only to add that I sincerely sympathize in the sufferings
 of poor M^{rs} Heywood & your whole Family: it is happy for her that
 she is ^{*}ignorant of the true Cause of your Brother's not returning
 & I hope she will ever remain so. As the unfortunate & uncon=
 =mon Situation into which his strange Conduct has thrown
 him may prevent, for a length of Time at least, his Return to
 England, the only consolation I can hold out to you is that when
 he does return, his general good Conduct & Character previous to
 this unhappy Business, may with some Allowance for the un=
 =bridled Passion of Youth plead for his Pardon, you must have
 the Philosophy for the present to consider him as lost forever:
 but I trust that Providence will restore him to you, & enable
 him to make Attonement by his future good Behaviour to his
 Country & to those Shipmates who have suffered such extreme
 Hardships & so narrowly escaped Death. With my best Wishes
 to all your Family I remain my dear Madam
 your most faithful & obed^t Serv^t

J. M. Heywood

(written in L.H.)

* M^{rs} Bligh's Letter to M^{rs} Heywood
 was concealed from her

N.B. - HAYWOOD
 No 5 M^{rs} Hayward to Miss Missy Heywood

Hackney 27th Apr^l 1790

My dear young Lady!

The daily Expectation that the Court =

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Court-Martial to be held on M^r Bligh would soon take Place,
has too long protracted the Acknowledgement of your pathetic
Letter to my Son being received. The Heart which could dictate
& the Understanding which could compose such a Letter, merit
all the Esteem & Respect which can be shewn the Writer did not
her sorrows render the Duty still more sacred. My son Madam will
write to you as soon as M^r Bligh's Trial is over, till when your
good sense will shew you the Impropriety of a Witness for such he
must be saying anything on the Subject. He joins me in respectful
Comps^{ts} to M^r Heywood & in sincere Wishes that the Cloud which at
present darkens your Prospects may soon pass away.

I am dear Madam your Obed^t Serv^t

Jr: Hayward

N^o 6 M^r Hallett to Miss R. Heywood

Savage, Lock Ryan 29th Mar^r 1792

Madam /

Your affecting Letter dated Feb: 12th did
not come to hand till the 15th of this Month which I take the earliest
Opportunity of answering, & assure you that I sympathize strongly
in your Grief, & will as far as in me lies, answer your different
Interrogations. I shall begin with saying, that before the
unfortunate Period, at which the Mutiny in the Bounty took Place
the Conduct of your Brother was such, as to have procured him
an universal Esteem; but what were the unpropitious Motives
by which he was actuated to side with the criminal Party, I am
totally ignorant of, nor can I as you may readily conceive it was
a time of great Confusion among us declare positively the Part
he acted in it should I ever be call'd upon to give any Evidence, which
you must be sensible will be a distressing Thing, for a Person of
any Feeling to give against those, with whom he had formerly
lived in Habits of Intimacy, notwithstanding the Friendship I
had for your Brother, I shall be strictly bound by Oath to adhere to
Truth, tho' I hope if ever a Trial should take Place that the
Consideration of his youth, at the Time he committed the rash
Act,

Act. which might as has too frequently been the Case, lay him open to be led away with wrong Motions by those who had arrived at more mature Years, will plead with the Jury in his Favor.

I am Madam your most obt serv^t

John Maller.

N^o 7 J. M. Heywood Esq^r to Miss W. Heywoodth
My dear Madam. / London May 12. 1792

I have your Favor of the 6th ins^{re} & sincerely sympathize with you & your Family, in the Anxiety you must feel on Account of your Bro^r. I hear that he will probably return in the Crown Man of War, & you may be assured that I will pay every Attention to his Situation as soon as I am informed of his Arrival, The Circumstance of his having swam to the Pandora will I trust, be strong in his Favor, & make his Conduct appear in a much better Light than that of the other young Men who were so unfortunate as to remain on board the Bounty when M^r Bligh was so ill treated. I will dwell no longer upon a painful Subject but repeat my Assurance that I will do every thing I can to serve him essentially. - With my best Compl^{ts} to M^r Heywood & the rest of your Family I remain dear Madam

your most faithful & ob^l serv^t

J. M. Heywood (mde)

N^o 8 Miss W. Heywood to J. M. Heywood Esq^r
Isle of Man 3 June 1792

I will not attempt my dear Sir to express the Gratitude at this Moment felt by myself & every one of our Family for your most friendly Letter & the generous

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Promise it contains of Support & Protection to my most
Dear & unfortunate Brother who will soon I hope arrive in England
and justify your goodness. — The Occasion of my again troubling
you on the Subject is, a Letter which I yesterday rec from the
Father of M^r Tho. Hayward / one of the Midshipmen who came with
M^r Bligh in the Boat after the fatal Mutiny / having heard that
M^r T. Hayward after having been promoted had gone out as 3^d
Lieut. of the Pandora when she was sent in pursuit of the Bounty,
& knowing that during the Time my Brother & he were together in
the Bounty a strong Attachment had subsisted between them, I imagined
the young Man's Father who lives at Hackney might probably
be enabled to give me some Information respecting the Time
of their Arrival — I therefore took the Liberty of writing to him
& in answer to my Letter he informs me, that on their Arrival
at Batavia after great sufferings, Cap^t. Edwards agreed for three
Dutch Ships to convey the Crew of the Pandora to Europe, giving
a Lieut. to each Division, the first of which had arrived at the
Cape of good Hope before the Thames Frigate had sailed from thence
on the 4th of Feb^r. The Crown Man of War is since arrived in England
& as far as I can learn without bringing any Account of the Pandora's
People, tho' she must I suppose have remained some time at the
Cape / where she arrived only two Days before the Thames sailed /
having as M^r Hayward informs me been long in the East Indies &
very sickly & intended therefore to refresh at the Cape: — it is
certainly a little surprising that the two other Divisions of
the Pandora's People / which were then hourly expected / had not
arrived at the Cape before the Crown sailed. — M^r Hayward men-
tions to me a Paragraph which he met with in the Gazetteer of
the 24th of last Month which says several of the Crew of the Pandora
Frigate are brought to Dover by the Swan a Dutch Ship from Batavia
but as I have not seen the Account confirmed nor even men-
tioned in any other News-Paper I fear it is a premature
Report — we have therefore in addition to our former
Anxiety

70 Ten thousand distracting Apprehensions for my dear
Brothers safety. — Permit me my dear Sir to trespass
a little longer on your Patience by transcribing a
Paragraph from M^r Hayward's Letter in which after
expressing the most alarming Fears he adds "I will
take the Liberty my dear young Lady of requesting you to
make all possible Interest with all your Friends that
Application may be made to his Majesty, so as to be prepared
against, & to aver the most fearful Consequences of the
impending Trial; as I will know that M^r Bligh's Represen-
tations to the Admiralty are by no Means favorable". —
This Paragraph my dear Sir you will readily believe has
alarmed us beyond Expression, as we find by it that not-
withstanding my Brother's extreme Youth & perfect
Innocence / which nobody who knew him will for a Moment
doubt / he must when the Trial takes Place be in the most
imminent Danger — forgive me therefore my dear Sir for
troubling you with this long Letter, not to repeat my request
that you will protect my beloved Boy — your own Goodness
& my firm Reliance on your Word renders that unnecessary;
but as it is the Subject in which of all others my Heart
is most deeply interested, that Motive will I hope apologize
for the Liberty I take in transmitting to you the Information
I have rec. which comes from Authority that may with Cer-
tainty be depended on. I am my dear with every

Sentiment of Gratitude
your most obliged & affec^t

Nesby Heywood

N^o 9 Miss M. Heywood to M^r P. Heywood

Isle of Man 3 June 1792

In a Situation of Mind only rendered supportable
by the long & painful State of Misery & Suspense we have suffered

on his Account how shall I address my dear, my fondly beloved
Brother! — how describe the Anguish we have felt at the
Idea of this long & painful Separation, render'd still more distressing
by the terrible Circumstances attending it! — Oh! my ever dearest
Boy, when I look back to that dreadful Moment which brought us
the fatal Intelligence that you had remain'd in the Bounty after
M^r. Bligh had quitted her & were look'd upon by him as a Mutineer! —
when I contrast that Day of Horror with my present Hopes of again
beholding you such as my most sanguine Wishes could expect. —
I know not which is the most predominant Sensation — Pity —
Compassion — & Sorrow for your sufferings, or Joy & Satisfaction at the
Prospect of their being near a Termination & of once more embracing
the dearest Object of our Affections! — I will not ask you my
beloved Brother whether you are innocent of the dreadful
Crime of Mutiny. — if the Transactions of that Day were as
M^r. Bligh has represented them, such is my Conviction of your
Worth & Honor, that I will without Hesitation stake my Life on
your Innocence. — If on the contrary you were concerned in
such a Conspiracy against your Commander I shall be as firmly per-
suaded his Conduct was the Occasion of it — But alas! could
any Occasion justify so atrocious an Attempt to destroy a
Number of our fellow Creatures? No — my ever dearest Peter —
nothing but Conviction from your own Mouth can possibly per-
suade me that you could commit an Action in the smallest
Degree inconsistent with Honor & Duty; & the Circumstance of
your having swam off to the Pandora on her Arrival at Otaheite
(which fill'd us with Joy to which no Words can do Justice) is sufficient
to convince all who knew you that you certainly staid behind
either by Force or from Views of Preservation. — How strange
does it seem to me that I am now engaged in the delightful
Task of writing to you! — alas! my lov'd Brother — Two Years
ago I never expected again to enjoy such a Felicity: & even yet I am
in the most painful Uncertainty whether you are alive. —
Gracious God grant that we may be at length bless'd by your
Return. —

80 but alas! the Pandora's People have been long expected & are not even yet arrived! — should any Accident have happened after all the Miseries you have already suffered, the poor Gleam of Hope with which we have lately been indulged will render our Situation ten thousand times more insupportable than if Time had insured us to your Loss. — I send this to the Care of M^r Hagward of Hackney Father to the young Gentlemen you so often mention in your Letters, while you were on board the Bounty & who went out as 3^d Lieut. of the Pandora — a Circumstance which gave us infinite Satisfaction as you would on entering the Pandora meet your old Friend. — On discovering old M^r Hagwards Residence I wrote to him as I hoped he could give me some Information respecting the Time of your Arrival & in return he sent me a most friendly Letter, & has promis'd this shall be given to you when you reach England as I well know how great must be your Anxiety to hear of us & how much Satisfaction it will give you to have a Letter immediately on your Return. — Let me conjure you my dearest Peter to write to us the very first Moment — do not lose a Post — 'tis of no Consequence how short your Letter may be if it only informs us you are well — I need not tell you that you are the first & dearest Object of our Affections — think then my adored Boy of the Anxiety we must feel on your Account. For my own Part, I can know no real Joy or Happiness independent of you & if any Misfortune should now deprive us of you, my Hopes of Felicity are fled for ever! — We are at present making all possible Interest with every Friend & Connection we have to ensure you a sufficient Support & Protection at your approaching Trial, for a Trial you must unavoidably undergo in order to convince the World of that Innocence which those who know you will not for a Moment doubt — but alas! — while Circumstances are against you

the generality of Mankind will judge severely — Bliſſ's
Representations to the Admiralty are I am told very
unfavorable & hitherto the Tide of public Opinion has
been greatly in his Favor. — 'Tis now Time my dear
Peter to give you some Account of our own Family — if you
have not already heard it, be not too much shocked when
I tell you that we have no longer the Blessing of a Father —
Alas! my beloved Brother, he did not live to hear & fortunately
for himself he did not, for it would have broke his Heart / the
fatal Account of that horrid Mating which has depriv'd us of
you so long — His severe Fits of the Gout & the Distress of
his Mind from the repeated Disappointments he has met
with put an End to his Existence on the 6.th of Feb.^r 1790 —
he died blessing you & incessantly talked of the Pleasure he should
feel if he lived till your Return. — My Mama is at present
well considering the Distress she has suffered since you
left us, for oh! my dearest Brother we have experienced a
complicated Scene of Misery from a variety of Causes which how-
ever when compared with the sorrow we felt on your Account
was trifling & insignificant — that Misfortune made all
others light & to see you once more return'd & safely restor'd to
us will be the Summit of all earthly Happiness! — all
your Brothers & Sisters are well & longing to embrace their
dear Peter with the most ardent Expectation — I will
not now enter upon Particulars as I hope soon to have the
Felicity of writing you another Letter for it certainly cannot
be long before you arrive in England — a Moment which
we wait with almost dying Expectation! — M.^r Heywood by
whose Interest you first went into the Navy has written us,
a most kind Letter & has faithfully promised he will do his
utmost on your Arrival to serve you essentially & certain I
am your own Conduct will in every Respect justify his Good-
=ness, — Farewell my most beloved Brother — God grant
this may be soon put into your Hands! perhaps you are

At this moment arrived in England & I may soon have the
dear Delight of again beholding you! — My Mama Brothers
& Sisters join with me in every sentiment of Love & Ten-
derness — write to us immediately my ever lov'd Peter
& may the Almighty preserve you till you bless with
your Presence your fondly affectionate Family & particularly
your unalterably faithful Friend
& Sister — Nelly Heywood

N^o. 10. Cap^{tn} Pasley to Miss N. Heywood

Thomas Pasley

Sheerness June 8th 1792

Wou'd to God! my dearest Nelly that I could
rejoice with you on the early Prospect of your Brothers
Arrival in England. — One Division of the Pandora's People are
arrived & now on board the Vengeance / my ship / — Cap^{tn} Edwards
with the remainder & all the Prisoners late of the Bounty,
in Number ten / your hav^e been drown'd on the Loss of that Ship
are daily expected — they have been most rigorously & closely
confined since taken, & will continue so I have no doubt till
Bligh's Arrival — you have no Chance of seeing him, for no
Bail can be offer'd — your Intelligence of his swimming off
on the Pandora's Arrival is not founded — a Man of the Name
of Coleman came off e'er she anchor'd, your Brother & M^r Stewart
next Day — this last Youth when the Pandora was lost
refus'd to allow his Irons to be taken off to save his Life.
I cannot conceal it from you my dearest Nelly, neither is
it proper I shou'd — your Brother appears by all Accounts
to be the greatest Culprit of all, Christian alone excepted.
every Exertion you may rest assur'd I shall use to save his Life.
but on Trial I have no hope of his not being condemn'd. — Three
of the ten who are expected are ment. in Bligh's Narrative as
Men detain'd against their Inclination — wou'd to God! your

Brother had been one of that Number — I will not distress you³ more by enlarging on this subject — as Intelligence arrives on their Arrival you shall be made acquainted — Adieu my Dearest Nephew — present my affect^d remembrances to your Mother & Sisters & believe me always with the warmest Affection
your Uncle Tho.^r Pasley

N^o 11 J. C. Curwen Esq^r to Miss N. Heywood or
Belle Isle 21. June - 1792

My dear Madam.

Whatever had been my Wishes with respect to you or your Family, it would have been impossible to read your Letter without taking Part in the Feelings which dictated it — & I have no Difficulty in assuring you, as far as I can, I shall be ready to render you any service in my Power — it would be cruel to flatter you — & however painful, I think it just to say that unless some favorable Circumstances should appear any Interest which can be made will have little Weight. — His extreme Youth is much in his Favor, & I wish to God for your Sakes it may extenuate a Fault, the extent of which I dare say was not foreseen or considered. I shall be very happy to hear from you as soon as anything farther shall occur — No Application can be made till he arrives — I beg to make a tender of my best Wishes to M^{rs} Heywood & every Part of your Family, in whose Concern I take a very sensible Interest & shall rejoice to be any ways instrumental in helping to remove it. — I have the Honor to be — Madam
your ob.^t & faithful obl^d Serv^t
J. C. Curwen

P.S

It is not unlikely I may be in the Isle of Man for a few days with my worthy Friend Cap^t Christian who has more the Power of serving you than any Person I know, & to whom I have taken

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The Liberty of shewing your Letter which has very greatly in-
=terested him as indeed it must every Person who can relish
the Feelings of a tender & amiable Heart in Affliction. —

N^o 12 J. M. Heywood Esq^r to Miss H. Heywood

My dear Madam

London 22^d June 1792

I observe what Commodore Pasley says re-
=lative to your Brothers unfortunate Situation as well as the
=rest of your two last most affecting Letters; & as I most sincerely
sympathize with your Family, wish it was in my Power to give
you all possible Consolation. — I am perfectly persuaded that
he is of an amiable Character & naturally well disposed; & tho'
you have every Reason to believe that he has been in this In-
=stance drawn aside to join in the Mutiny, the Goodness of
his Heart will I fear avail him little when he is convicted
of a Crime, which, viewed in a political Light, is of the blackest
Dye, highly aggravated by the Circumstances of Cruelty to his Com-
=mander & the Crew who were driven from the Ship & exposed
to those Hardships & Dangers which are too well known. —
Feeling as every true Friend of his Country does for the Discription
upon which must depend the Prosperity of the Navy, who of dis-
=tinguish'd Character will be ready to intercede for Men who shall
be found guilty of such an Offence? — But I will drop this
painful Subject, after adding & repeating, that I will do every
thing in my Power to serve your unhappy Brother: & tho' the
present Prospect is gloomy, I trust that some Circumstances
will appear in his Favor, which may induce his Majesty to
pardon him, shou'd he be condemned. — I would by no means
buoy you up with delusive Hopes of his Acquittal; but I would
on the other Hand dissuade you from giving Way to Despair. —
with my warmest Wishes that his Character may be cleared
to the Satisfaction of the World & the Comfort of his Family,

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I remain Dear Miss Heywood
y^r most faithful Friend & Ser...

N^o 13 Miss M. Heywood to Comm^r Parley J. M. Heywood. —

Isle of Man 22 June 1792

Harassed by the most torturing suspense & miserably wretched as I have been my dearest Uncle since the receipt of your last, conceive, if it is possible, y^r heartfelt Joy & Satisfaction we experienced Yesterday Morn. when on the Arrival of the Packet, the dear delightful Letter from our beloved Peter, (a Copy of which I send you inclosed) was brought to us. — Surely my excellent Friend you will agree with me in thinking there could not be a stronger Proof of his Innocence & Worth, & that it must prejudice every Person who reads it most powerfully in his Favor. — such a Letter in less distressful Circumstances than those in which he writes would I am persuaded reflect Honor on the Pen of a Person much older than my poor Brother. — but when we consider his extreme Youth, only 16 at the Time of the Mutiny & now but 19, his Fortitude, Patience, & manly Resignation under the Pressure of sufferings & Misfortunes almost unheard of & scarcely to be supported at any Age without y^r Assistance of that which seems Peters greatest Comfort. — a quiet Conscience & a thorough Conviction of his own Innocence — when I add at the same time with the most real Pleasure & Satisfaction that his Relation corresponds in many Particulars with the Accounts we have hitherto heard of the fatal Mutiny. — & when I also add with inconceivable Pride & Delight that my beloved Peter never was known to breathe a Syllable inconsistent with Truth & Honor. — when these Circumstances my dear Uncle are all united, what Man on Earth can doubt of y^r Innocence which could dictate such a Letter. — in short, let it speak for him — the Perusal of his artless & pathetic Story will

I am persuaded be a stronger Recommendation in his Favor than any thing I can urge. — I need not tire your Patience my ever lov'd Uncle by dwelling longer on this Subject / the dearest & most interesting on Earth to my Heart / for after y.^r perusal of the Letter I inclose, my own must appear tasteless & insipid. Let me conjure you only my kind Friend to read it & consider the Innocence & defenceless Situation of its unfortunate Author, which calls for & I am sure deserves all the Pity & Assistance his Friends can afford him & which I am sure also y.^r Goodness & Benevolence of your Heart will prompt you to exert in his Behalf — it is perfectly unnecessary for me to add after the Anxiety I feel & cannot but express that no Benefit conferred upon myself will be acknowledg'd with half y.^r Gratitude. I must ever feel for the smallest Instance of Kindness shewn to my beloved Peter — Farewell my dearest Uncle with the firmest Reliance on your kind & generous Promises I am ever with the truest Gratitude & Sincerity
 your most aff.^t Niece
 Nelly Heywood

N^o 14 M^{rs} P. Heywood to M^{rs} Heywood.

Batavia Nov^r. 20th 1791

My ever hon. & dearest Mother!

At length the time has arrived when you are once more to hear from your ill-fated Son whose Conduct at the Capture of that Ship in which it was my Fortune to embark has I fear / from what has since happen'd to me / been grossly misrepresented to you by Lieut^t Bleigh, who by not knowing the real Cause of my remaining on board, naturally suspected me / unhappy for me / to be a Coadjutor in the Mutiny: but I never to my Knowledge whilst under his Command, behaved myself in a Manner unbecoming the Station I occupied, nor

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so much even as ever entertain'd a Thought derogatory to his Honor, so as to give him the least Grounds for entertaining an Opinion of me so ungenerous & undeserv'd; for I flatter myself he cannot give a Character of my Conduct whilst I was under his Protection that could merit the slightest Scrutiny. — Oh! my dearest Mother, I hope you have not so easily credited such an Account of me; do but let me vindicate my Conduct, & declare to you the true Cause of my remaining in the Ship & you will then see how little Deserve Censure, & how I have been injur'd by so gross an Aspersions! — I shall then give you a short & cursory Account of what has happen'd to me since — but I am afraid to say a hundredth Part of what I have got in Store; for I am not allowed the use of these Articles if known, so that this is done by stealth; yet there may be a Time hereafter; but if it should come to your Hands it will I hope have the desired Effect of removing your Uneasiness on my Account when I assure you before the Face of God of my Innocence of what is laid to my Charge. — How I came to remain on board was thus — The Morn^g the Ship was taken, it being my Watch below, happening to awake just after Daylight & looking out of my Hammock, I saw a Man sitting upon the Arms Chest in the Main Hatchway with a drawn Cut-throat in his Hand which I could not divine the Reason of, so got out of Bed, & having ask'd him the Reason he told me, that M^r Christian assisted by some of the Ship's Company had taken & put the Cap^{tn} in Confinement & had taken the Command of the Ship upon himself & was going to take him Home a Prisoner, to have him tried by a Court Martial for his long tyrannical & oppressive Behaviour to his People! — I was quite thunderstruck — & turning into my Birth again, told one of my Reformates who ^{had been} was asleep of what had happen'd; then dressing myself went up the fore Hatchway & saw what he had told me to be but too true, & again I ask'd some of the People who were under Arms what was going to be done

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with the Cap.^{tn} who was then on the larboard side of the quarter Deck with his Hands tied behind his Back & M^r Christian along-side him, with a Pistol & drawn Bayonet / most of whom told me quite a different Story, from what I had heard below, which was that he was to be sent ashore to Tofoa in the Launch & those who would not join M^r Christian might either accompany him, or be taken in Irons as Prisoners to Tahite & be left there: The Relation of two so different Stories made me unable to judge which could be the true one; but seeing them hoisting the Boats off, it seem'd to prove the latter: — In this trying situation, young & inexperienced as I was, & without an Adviser / every Person being as it were infatuated, & not knowing what to do / I remain'd for a while a silent Spectator of what was going on; & after revolving the Matter clearly within my Mind, I was determin'd to choose the lesser of two Evils, because I knew that those who went on Shore would in all probability be put to death by the savage Natives, whereas the Tahitians being a humane & generous Race one might have some Hopes of being kindly rec.^d & remaining there till the Arrival of another Ship, which seem'd to silly me the most consistent with Reason & Rectitude — while this Resolution possess'd my Mind, at the same time lending my Assistance to hoist out the Boats, the Hurry & Confusion Affairs were in & thinking my Intention just, I never thought of going to M^r Bligh for Advice, besides, what confirm'd me in it was, my seeing two experienced Officers when order'd into the Boat by M^r Christian desire his Permission to remain in the Ship, one of whom my own Mesmatte, M^r Hayward, & I being assisting to clear the Launch of Game, he / M^r Hayward / ask'd me what I intended to do; — I told him to remain in the Ship — now this Answer I imagine he has told M^r Bligh I made to him, from which together with my not speaking to him that Morn^g his Inspecions of me have arose, construing my Conduct into what is foreign to my Nature. — Thus my dearest Mother 'twas all owing to my Youth & unadvised Inexperience but has been inter-

interpreted into Villainy & disregard to my Country's Laws, the
ill Effects of which I at present & still am to labour under
for some Months longer. — And now after what I have asserted
I may still once more retrieve my injured Reputation be again
reinstated in the Affection & Favor of the most tender of Mother's
and be still considered as her ever Dutiful Son. — How it
grieves me to think I must be so explicit when I have got such
a Burden to unfold, but Necessity obliges me! — however I must
continue my Relation — I was not undeceived in my erroneous
Intention till too late which was, after the Captain was in the
Launch, for whilst I was talking to the Master at Arms / one
of the Tingleaders of the Affair / upon the Starboard Broom aft my
other Mesmate whom I had left in his Hammock in the Birth,
came up to me & asked me if I was not going in the Launch? —
I told him No! upon which he told me not to think of such a
thing as staying behind but take his Advice & go down below with
him & get a few necessary Things & make Haste to go with him into
the Launch, & said that by remaining in the Ship I should incur an
equal Share of Guilt with the Malcontents themselves, upon which
he & the Master at Arms had some Altercation about my Mesmate's In-
tention of going in the Boat: I reluctantly took his Advice. —
reluctantly I say, because I knew no better & was foolish & the
Boat swimming very deep in the Water — the Land being far
distant — the Thoughts of being sacrificed by the Natives on, or soon
after landing — & the self-consciousness of my own Intention be-
-ing just — all these Considerations corroborating each other,
almost staggered my Resolution: — yet I preferred his Judgment
before my own, & we both jumped down the main Hatchway for
that purpose; but as soon as we were in the Birth, the Master
at Arms ordered the Centry who I before mentioned to keep us
both in the Birth; till he should receive Orders for our Release-
-ment & would not suffer my Mesmate to go out tho' he made
an Attempt, so that he then desired the Master at Arms to ac-
-quaint M^r. Bligh of our Detention, which I fear he omitted, & we
ourselves did not come upon Deck till the Launch was a long

Way as term. — I now saw my Error in Belief. — At the latter
end of May we got to an Island to the Southward of 'Tahiti call-
ed Toobouai, where they intended to make a Settlement, but find-
ing no Stock there of any kind they agreed to go to 'Tahiti, & after
procuring Hogs, Fowls, &c, to return there & remain — So on
June 6th we arrived at 'Tahiti, where I was in Hopes I might
find an Opportunity of running away & remaining on Shore.
but I could not effect it, as there was always too good a lookout
kept to prevent any such steps being taken; & besides they had
all sworn, that should any one make his Escape they would force
the Natives to restore him & would then shoot him as an exam-
ple to the rest; well knowing that anyone by remaining there,
might should a ship arrive be the Means of discovering the Place
of their Abode: — Therefore finding it impracticable, I saw no
other Alternative but to rest as contented as possible & return to
Toobouai & there wait till the Masts should be taken out, & then
take the Boat, which might carry me to 'Tahiti, & disable
those remaining from Pursuit. — But Providence so ordered it,
that we had no occasion to try our Fortune at such a Hazard,
for after returning there & remaining till the latter End of Aug.^r
in which Time a Fork was almost built, but nothing could be ef-
fected, as the Natives could not be brought to friendly Terms
& with whom we had many Skirmishes & narrow Escapes from
being cut off by them & what was still worse internal Broils &
discontent: — This determined part of the People to leave the
Island & go to 'Tahiti, which was carried by a Majority of Votes,
being put in Execution & on the 22 of Sep. having anchor'd, the
next Morn.^g my Mesmate & I went on Shore to the House of an old
landed Man our former Friend, & being now freed from a L —
C — w, determin'd to remain as much so as possible, & wait patiently
for the Arrival of a Ship. — Fourteen more of the People came
likewise on Shore / two of whom, the Master at Arms & Centry I be-
fore mention'd have been kill'd by the Natives / & M. Christian &
eight Men went away in the ship but God knows whether.

Whilst we remained there we were used by our Friends / y. ^{Native} with a Friendship, generosity, & Humanity almost unparalleled, being such as never was equalled by the People of any civilized Nations, to the Disgrace of all Christians. — We had some few Battles with the Enemies of the People we resided amongst but I was always protected by a never-failing Providence. — To be brief — living there till the latter End of March 1791, on the 26th H. M. S. Pandora arrived, & scarce came to an Anchor when my Mesmate & I went aboard & made ourselves & the Manner of our being on the Island known to Cap. ^{Edwards} the Commander, & knowing from one of the Natives who had been off in a Canoe that our former Mesmate M. ^{Hayward} / now promoted to y. ^{Rank} of Lieu. ⁺ was aboard, we ask'd for him, supposing he might prove our Assertions; but he like all other Worldlings when raised a little in Life rec. us very coolly & pretended Ignorance of our Affairs; yet formerly he & I were bound in brotherly Friendship — But! — So that Appearances being so much against us, we were order'd in Irons & look'd upon — infernal Words! — as piratical Villains & treated in the most indignant Manner. — Such a severe Rebuff as this, to a Person unused to Troubles, wou'd perhaps have been insupportable; but by me who had now been long inured to the Frowns of Fortune, & being supported by an inward Conviction of not deserving it, it was rec. with the greatest Composure, & a full Determination to bear it with Patience; ascribing it to the corrective Hand of an allgracious Providence, & fully convinced that Adversity is the Lot of Man, sent to wean him from these transient Scenes here below, & fix his Hopes on Joys more permanent, lest by a too long & uninterrupted round of Good Fortune he should forget the frailty of his Nature, & almost doubt y. ^{Existence} of a supreme & omnipotent Being. — Had my Confinement alone been my only Misfortune, I cou'd patiently have resign'd myself to it; but one evil seldom comes unaccompanied — Alas! — I was informed of the greatest Misfortune that cou'd have

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Befallen me, which was the death of the most indulgent of
Fathers, which I naturally supposed to have been hastened by
M^r Bligh's ungenerous Account of my Conduct. — This Thought
made me truly wretched. — I had certainly been overpowered by
my Grief, had not M^r Hazward again assured me that he had
paid the Debt of Nature before the Arrival of the Bounty's Fate
in England, & that he had the News by Letter from my ever dear-
est & much beloved Sister Nelly, which made me somewhat
easier; so I endeavour'd to bear it, as a Man ought so heavy
a Misfortune. — Yet I have still my Fears on my dear
Mother's Account lest such an Account of me, when added to the
recent Affliction you must then labour under for so severe a Loss,
might / should you be so credulous enough to believe so hardly
of me / overpower your Spirits & Constitution, & make your
Grief too poignant & burdensome for Life — But may God
of his infinite Mercy have ordered otherwise! & that this may
find you & all my Brother's & Sisters as well as I could wish,
& have the desired Effect of rooting in you & all a Belief of my
injured Innocence & eradicate your Displeasure / if it ever
subsisted / at my suspected Behaviour, the Thoughts of which
make me most unhappy! — — — What I have suffered I
have not Power to describe — but, tho' they are great, yet
I thank God for enabling me to bear them without repining!
I endeavour to qualify my Affliction with these three Considera-
-tions: — first my Innocence, not deserving them —
second, that they cannot last long — & third, that the Change
may be for the better. — The first improves my Slopes —
the second my Patience — & the third my Courage, & makes me
thankful to God for them. — I am young in years, but old
in what the World calls Adversity; & it has had such an Effect
upon me as to make me consider it as the most beneficial
Incident that could have occur'd to me at my Years. — It
has made me acquainted with three Things, which are little

known, & as little believed by any but those who have felt⁹³
their Effects — first, the Villainy & Enviousness of Mankind —
second, the Futility of all human Hopes, — & third, & Enjoyment
of being content in whatever Station it pleases Providence to
place me in — in short it has made more of a Philosopher
than many Years of a Life spent in Ease & Pleasure could have
done. — Should you receive this, do assure my ever honored
& much respected Friend M^r Betham of my Innocence of the
Crime which I imagine has been laid to my Charge — His
disinterested Kindness to me is deeply rooted in my Mind —
make him acquainted with the Reason of my remaining in the
Ship — perhaps his Assistance in interceding with his Son in
Law M^r Bligh in my Behalf might undeceive him in his
groundless ill Opinion of me, & prevent his proceeding to
great Lengths against me at my approaching Trial. —
If you should likewise apply to my Uncle Pasley & M^r Heywood
of Plymouth, their timely Aid & friendly Advice might be the
Means of rescuing me from an ignominious Lot! as they will
no doubt proceed to the greatest Lengths against me! being
the only surviving Officer, & being most inclined to believe a
prior Story, all that can be said to confuse it, will be looked
upon as mere falsity & Invention; which should it be my unhap-
py Case, & they should be resolved upon my destruction as an
Example to Futurity, may God enable me to bear my Fate with
the Fortitude of a Man, conscious that Misfortune, not any
Misconduct of mine, can have brought it upon me, & assure
that my God & my Conscience can assert my Innocence.
Yet — why should I despond — I have I hope still a Friend
in that Providence which has preserved me in many greater
Dangers & will always protect those who are deserving of it, & on whom
alone I now depend for Safety. — These are the sole Considerations
which have enabled me to make myself easy & content under my
past Misfortunes, the Relation of which I shall now continue up

94 the present Time. — Twelve more of the People who were at 'Tahitee having delivered themselves up, there was a sort of Prison built upon the after Part of the Quarter Deck into which we were all put in close Confinement with both Legs & both Hands in Irons & were treated with great Rigour, not being allowed ever to get out of this Place, & being obliged to eat, drink, sleep and obey the Calls of Nature here, you may form some Idea of the disagreeable Situation I must have been in, / unable to help myself, being deprived of the use of both my Legs & Hands / but by no means adequate to the Reality — such as I am unable to represent. — On May 9th we left 'Tahitee & proceeded to the friendly Isles & cruized about six Weeks to the Northward & in the Neighbourhood of those Islands in search of the Bounty but without Success. — in which Time we were so unfortunate as to lose a small Cutter & five Hands, & having discover'd several Islands, at one of these, parted company with the Schooner which was built by our / the Bounty's / People at 'Tahitee & taken as a Tender by Cap^{tn} Edwards / in which was an Officer & eight or nine Hands & she was given up for lost. — From the Friendly Islands we steered to the Westward, & about the Beginning of August got in among the Reefs of New Holland to endeavour at the Discovery of a Passage thro'; but it was not expected, for the Pandora, ever unlucky, & as it were devoted by Heaven to destruction, on the 29th of August at /e past 7 o Clock was driven by a Current upon the Patch of a Reef, upon which as there was a heavy Surf she was almost bulged to Pieces; but having thrown all the Guns on one side overboard, & the Tide flowing at the same Time, she beat over the Reef into a Basin encircled by the Reef, & brought up in 14 or 15 Fathom. — but was so much damaged while she was on the Reef that imagining she wou'd go to Pieces every Moment, we had wrenched ourselves out of Irons & applied to the Cap^{tn} to have Mercy on us & suffer us to have a Chance for our Lives; but it was all in vain, & he was even so inhuman as to order us all to be in Irons again, tho' the Ship was expected to go down

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every Moment, being scarce able to keep her under with all the Pumps at Work: — In this miserable Situation with an expected Death before our Eyes, without the least Hope of Relief & in the most trying State of Suspense we spent the Night, the Ship being by the Hand of Providence kept up till Morning, in which Time the Boats had all been prepared. — & as the Captain & Officers were coming upon Poop or Loof of the Prison to abandon the Ship, the Water being then up to the Comings of the Hatchways, we again implored his Mercy, upon which he sent the Corporal & an Armourer down to let some of us out of Irons, when three only were suffered to go up, & the Scuttle being then clapp'd on & the Master at Arms upon it, the Armourer had only time to let two People out of Irons, the rest letting themselves out except three, two of whom went down with them on their Hands & the third was picked up when she began to heel over to Port so much that the Master at Arms sliding overboard & leaving the Scuttle vacant, every one tried to get up, & I was the last out but three; — the Water was then pouring in at the Bulk-head Scuttles; yet I got out & was scarce in the Water when I saw nothing above it but the Cross-trees & nothing around me but a scene of the greatest Distress. I took a Plank being stark naked & swam towards an Island about three Miles off, but was picked up on my Passage by one of the Boats. — when we got ashore to the small sandy Key, we found there were thirty Men drowned four being Prisoners one of whom was my Neighbour & ten of us & eighty nine of the Pandora's saved. — when a Survey was made of what Provisions had been saved, it was two or three Bags of Bread & two or three Breakers of Water, & a little Wine; so we subsisted three Days upon two Wine glasses of Water & two Unces of Bread p^r Day. — On Sep. 1st we left the Island & on the 16th arrived at Coupang in the Island of Timor: having been on short Allowance 18 Days. We were put in Confinement in the Castle & remain'd till Oct.

9th October: & on the 5.th went on board a Dutch Ship bound for Batavia.
At Night weighed & set sail, & after a very tedious & dangerous
Passage, the Ship being twice near drove ashore, & so very leaky
as scarce to be kept above Water with both Pumps constantly
going, on the 30.th anchored at Samorong on the Isle of Java where
we unexpectedly found the Schooner I mentioned parting Company
with. — On Monday the 7.th anchored here at Batavia. — I send
this by the first Ship which is to sail in about a Week, by
one of the Pandora's Men; we are to follow in a Week after &
expect to be in England in seven Months. — Tho' I have
been eight Months in close Confinement in a hot Climate
I have kept my Health in a most surprising Manner, without
the least Indisposition, & am still perfectly well in every
Respect, in Mind as well as Body; — but — without a Friend
& only a Shirt & pair of Trowsers to put on & carry me Home. —
Yet with all this, I have a contented Mind, entirely resigned
to the Will of Providence, which Conduct alone enables me
to soar above the Leach of Unhappiness. — You will most
probably hear of my Arrival in England / should it ever happen /
before I can write to you, which I most earnestly long for, that
I may explain things which I now cannot mention — Yet, I hope
it will be sufficient to undeceive those who have been so un-
generous as to express, & others who have been so credulous as
to believe, so undeserved a Character of me. — I can say no more,
but remember me to my dearest Sisters, Brothers &c &c &c &c &c
and believe me still to be

your most dutiful & ever obd Son

Peter Heywood.

Gorgon Spithead June 20. 1792thHon^{ble} Sir /

Impressed with a high sense of Gratitude for your former Kindnesses to me, I think it a Duty incumbent on me to make you acquainted with my Arrival here on the 19th Ins. a Prisoner on board H. M. S. Gorgon from the Cape of good Hope.

Alas! Dear Sir how unfortunate hath that Voyage been to me! the Prospects from which appeared so sanguine when your Goodness was the Means of placing me under the Care & Protection of M^r Bligh, who I fear hath upon his Arrival in England put a Misconstruction on my Conduct when that unhappy Mutiny happened to which Misrepresentation I must attribute my severe & undeserved Confinement. — I have already in a Letter to my Widowed Mother from Batavia, fully explained my Conduct on that fell Day, & my Reasons for it, which I hope she has communicated to you; but lest she may have omitted that Point, or that the Letter may by any Means have miscarried, I shall again Sir give you a short Sketch of it, & sincerely hope it may be the Means of eradicating out of the Minds of all my Friends any undeserved ill Opinion they may have conceived of me, & of reinstating me in their wonted Favor & Esteem, of which would equal Death! —

{ He then proceeds with an Account similar to that contained in his Letter from Batavia to M^r Heywood till the Boat in which M^r Bligh was quitted the Ship. — & then continues in these Words. —

Thus my dear Sir, you may suppose my Conduct must have appeared unaccountable to M^r Bligh, who naturally imagined me to be a Coadjutor in the Mutiny — but alas! — that God who knows the Integrity of my Heart, judge how little I have deserved that Association & how undeservedly I am now suffering this close Confinement.

98 Confinement! — I have only to add, that I got ashore at Tahite as soon as it was in my Power, & when I had Permission, & after being about 19 Months amongst those Indians, on the 26th of March 1791 on the Arrival of H. M. S. Pandora, I immediately went on board & made my Case known to Cap^{tn} Edwards, who made me a Prisoner, & such I have continued till the present Hour: — at the Loss of her on the 29th of Aug.^r I narrowly escaped Shipwreck, & again in a Dutch Indiaman. — My sufferings have been great! but that Providence who hath ever protected me, & on whom alone I rely for Succour, will to the Innocent still continue his Protection. — Believe me Sir, this is the true Cause of my remaining on board y.^e Bounty, & my Thoughts that Cap^{tn} Bligh hath misrepresented me arise only from my being kept so close a Prisoner, & not from any Consciousness that I ever deserved it, or even ever to be suspected of so heinous a Crime; but I still flatter myself that he can have said no other of me, than that I was always dutiful to him & all my superiour Officers, & ever diligent & obedient in executing any Duty imposed on me: — Therefore, may I hope dear Sir, that this may serve to turn your Censure of me / if any has yet taken Place / & my Conduct into Pity for my Youth, Inexperience, & Misfortunes; & once more be assured I have done my Duty both to my Maker & Mankind. — With the most profound Respect believe me my dear & hon^d Sir

your ever dutiful & most oblig^d
but unhappy Servant

Peter Heywood.

P.S.

May I beg of you Sir to favor my dear unhappy Mother with a Sight of this Letter — & if you will honor me with a Line of Comfort, let it be convey^d to me thro' her Hands as I have given her Precautions relative to my present Situation. —

By the same Post which brought the Above were rec. also two other⁹⁹
Letters — one to M.^r Heywood & the other to his sister Miss Nefoy
Heywood both of which have been lost. — in them he relates all
the Particulars of his Voyage from Batavia, the Hardships of
were dreadful — having slept on nothing but hard Boards or wet
Canvas without any Bed for 17 Months always subsisting on short
Allowance of execrable Provisions & without any Cloaths for some
Time except such as the Charity of two young Men in the Ship sup-
plied him with. — he had during his Confinement learn'd to make
Straw Hats & with both his Hands in Fetters he finish'd several
which he sold for half a Crown a piece — with the Produce of those
he procur'd a Suit of Coarse Cloaths in which with a cheerful and
light Heart notwithstanding all his sufferings he arr. at Portsmouth.

No. 16 M.^r P. Heywood to M.^r Heywood

H. M. S. Hector Portsmouth June 23rd

1792

My dear Mother.

As I have in my two former Letters to you
& my sister Nefoy from hence of the 20.th made you acquainted
with all the Particulars relating to myself &c. I need not now
recapitulate them. — this Note being only to inform you that I
am now a Prisoner on board H. M. S. Hector in Portsmouth Har-
bour, to desire you will send me a little Money that I may
be enabled to cloath myself with that Decency which is requisite,
& to inform you that as I shall not be allowed to see any Relations
untill my Trial is over, I shall not expect any of them at this Port.
When you write to me, insert none of those Family Secrets which
it is sometimes requisite to veil from the Eye of the Public, as my
situation renders it necessary to have my Letters perused by
an Officer e'er they come to my Hand. — I cannot inform you
how soon my Trial will come on, but I hope it will not be

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a great length of Time, therefore with the remembrance of me to
all my Friends & sincere Love to my Brothers & Sisters. I ever
am my dear & hon. Mother
your most ob^d. & dutiful Son
Peter Heywood

N^o 17 M^{rs}. Bertie to M^{rs}. Heywood

Portsmouth 28th June 1792

Madam.

As your sons Letters may not have reached
you / from his not knowing your Direction / I take the Liberty
tho' a stranger, of addressing you to tell you that a Friend of mine,
who I sent to see him this Day, gives me the most favorable
Accounts of his Looks & Health, which he assured him he enjoys
perfectly — He was in want of a few Things which at my
Fathers M^{rs}. Heywoods request he has been & will be supplied with.
He express'd a great Hope that neither you nor any of his Friends
would come to see him in his present unhappy situation, trusting
on his Trial to make his Innocence appear. — My Motive for
writing is, that as his Letter to you may have miscarried, I think
it will be a great Satisfaction to you to know, that he has a Friend
& Relation on the spot, who will do every thing, she can to make his
present Confinement as comfortable as possible. — From
every thing I can collect I flatter myself there is little Doubt of
his making his Innocence appear. — If you or Miss Heywood
will write to me & tell me anything you wish to be done for him
I shall have great Satisfaction in doing it to the best of my Pow-
= er. — not knowing your Direction, I send this thro my Father
be so good as to acknowledge the receipt of it & send me your Ad-
= dresses — a Letter directed to M^{rs}. Bertie on board H. M. S. Edgar
will find me. — I am just informed that M^{rs}. Heywood has wrote
to his Uncle Cap^t. Pasley & given him a true State of all that has
happened. — Any Letter you may wish to write to him, if you

will inclose it to me shall be safely delivered to him, but I must¹⁰¹
tell you that all Letters to & from him, are first seen by the
commanding Officer of the Port — my Reason for writing this is,
that you may possibly write what you would not chuse to be made
public. — I hope Madam you will not think it is from a Wish
of interfering, that I now address you, but from a real Desire
of being of as much Use to your Son as I can. — I am Madam
your most ob^d serv^t &c &c

Emma Bertie —

N^o 18 J. M. Heywood Esq^r to Miss N. Heywood.

London June 29th 1792

My dear Madam /

I have this Moment rec^d your Packet, &
have opened the Cover which enclosed my Daughter M^{rs} Bertie's
Letter in order to put this into it — I have read attentively the
Copy which you sent me of your Brother's Letter from Batavia, and
tho' I have little Time at present must congratulate you & your
Family on the favorable Light in which I trust his Conduct will ap-
-pear upon his Trial: — M^{rs} Bertie will do every thing in her Power
to alleviate his sufferings while he remains in his present situ-
-ation, I have just rec^d a Letter from him, & have answered it with
proper Caution. — it shall be my Endeavour to render him all
the essential service I can. — Excuse my dear Miss Heywood a very
hasty Scrawl, & with the warmest Wishes for your Brother's Victory
over all his Difficulties & Distresses. — believe me

most faithfully yours

J. M. Heywood

N^o 19 J. M. Heywood Esq^r to M^r P. Heywood

Albemarle St London 29 June 1792

Dear Sir /

I have your Favor of the 27th giving me some
Account of the unfortunate Affair respecting the Bounty; & it

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gives me great satisfaction to have heard from other People, that
your Conduct at the Time of the Meeting, was such as to give
all your Friends the strongest Hopes that you will clear your
Character when you are put upon your Trial. — Till that happens
it is needless, & might be improper for me to say any thing
more upon the subject, but that you may depend upon my
Endeavours to serve you as much as I can; in the meantime
I advise you to keep up your Spirits as much as possible,
trusting to a Consciousness of your Innocence, & to the Certainty of
having a fair Trial. — I hope the Apocryphal sent may have
of use to you & with the warmest Wishes for your hon. Acquittal

I remain Dear Sir

your faithful Servant

J. M. Heywood.

No. 20 M^r. P. Heywood to M^r. Heywood

H. M. P. Hector June 29th 1792

My dear Mother.

From my not having as yet rec^d any Answer
to the Letters I wrote you on the 20th Inst. I am apprehensive that by
some unforeseen Accident they may have miscarried or perhaps
as I have since heard you are in Whitehaven / the Direction upon
them being for Douglas / the cross Postage & contrary Winds
which the Packets might meet with, have perhaps occasioned
the Delay — let me hear from you as soon as possible, & be so
good as to get me a couple of Registers of my Age — one on the
20th April 1789 — the other on the 20th August 1789 from the Clergy-
man or Clerk of the Church where I was Baptized; they will be of great
Benefit to me upon my Trial as I was yesterday informed by a
Gentleman of the Navy — he is first Lieut. of the Edgar now ly-
ing in this Harbour; he came on board here, on purpose to give
me some most friendly & salutary Advice respecting my present
Situation, & being an intimate Friend of M^r. Heywood of Marston,

had rec. Instructions from that Gentleman to authorize the 1.st ¹⁰² Lieut
of this Ship to furnish me with whatever I should be in Want of &
told me I must apply to him for whatever I might have occa-
sion for, & that previous to my Trial I should by M^r. Heywood be
apprised of it, who would likewise order a Taylor to come off to me &
= serve me for such Cloaths as would be suitable for me to ap-
= pear in. — Oh! my dear Mother what an Instance of generous
Friendship is this. — & how unexpected! to come even
before it was asked is more than I could have hoped even from
a Father. It will I hope be yet in my Power to shew myself wor-
= thy the Patronage of so generous a Man! — I wrote to him on
Wednesday last & have likewise written to my Uncle Pasley but
have not rec. an Answer — Alas! I have heard of the Death of
my Aunt whose Loss I truly deplore — how various are the Vi-
= cissitudes of this transitory Life & how futile are all human
Expectations! which I think I have pretty well experienced when
my Age is considered; yet I already find those which by the World
are called Evils, to be of Benefit to my Disposition, & hope I shall
reap intrinsic Advantage from them. — I wish much to hear
from you & to be informed of the Welfare of my dear Brothers &
Sisters — tell me where James is as I wish to write to him
& apologize to Mary & Eliza for my omitting to write to them as
yet — assure them they wish more to hear from me than I to
write but my Situation will scarcely allow me — My Letters
to & from me are all inspected by the commanding Officer
which in these Cases is the Rule of the Service. — I have sent
me some Cash in Notes — for tho' I have had the most liberal
& generous Offer from M^r. Heywood thro' M^r. Larkham, yet
there are some few small Articles I want, for the Purchase
of which I cannot think of encroaching upon his Goodness by any
unnecessary Expence — I hope I shall yet be able to shew my-
= self deserving of so kind a Patron & the Name of my ever ho-
= nor'd & dearest Mother your most obd.

Remember me to all I love. }

& dutiful Son

Peter Heywood

N^o. 21. M^{rs} Heywood to M^{rs} P. Heywood

Isle of Man June 29th 1792

Oh! my ever dearly beloved & long lost Son! — with what Anxiety have I waited for this Period! — I have counted the Days Hours & even Minutes since I first heard of the horrid & unfortunate Mating which has so long deprived me of my dearest Boy. — But now the happy time is come when tho' I cannot have the unspeakable Pleasure of seeing & embracing you — yet I hope we may be allowed to correspond — sure there can be nothing improper in a Liberty of this sort between an affectionate Mother & her dutiful & beloved Son, who I am perfectly convinced was never guilty of the Crime he has been suspected of by those who did not know his Worth & Truth — & I have not the least Doubt but that divine & allgracious God who of his good Providence has protected you so long & brought you safe thro' so many Dangers & Difficulties will still protect you & make your Innocence appear at your Trial as clear as the Light. — All your Letters have come safe to me & my very dear good Nefew — Ah! Peter with what real Joy did we all receive them & how happy are we that you are now safe in England. I will endeavour my dearest Boy to make your present Situation as comfortable as possible for so affectionate & good a Son deserves my utmost Attention. — Nefew has written to our faithful & kind Friend M^{rs} Heywood of Plymouth for his Advice whether it would be proper for her to come up to you. — your Uncle Heywood approves of it provided he does & I hope we shall have his Answer by the next Packet — if he consents to her doing so, — not a Moment shall be lost, & how happy shall I be when she is with you — such a Sister as she is — Oh! Peter she is a valuable Girl! what Comfort will she give you, & how will she lessen the many tedious Hours you must I fear pass in your Confinement; but keep up your Spirits my charming

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Boy — take Care of your Health which is so dear to me, & put your full Trust in that supreme Being who never has, nor ever will forsake you. — I will not now tell you the Grief & Anguish I & all your Brothers & Sisters felt when we heard of the horrid Mutiny & that you were not returned. — it was a sorrowful Time indeed, but we had a full Confidence in your Innocence, knowing so well the perfect Goodness of your Heart, Morals and Disposition — Every Interest possible we have made — I have desired M^r. Heywood will remit you Money for whatever you want & I shall by the first Opportunity from this send you the following Articles — &c. Your Brothers & Sisters are all at Home & well — / blessed & happy that you are in England, longing to see you / except my poor dear Henry who went to Jamaica last Jan^y. — I had a Letter from him last Month from Kingston he was very well, but they had most dreadful Weather — terrible Storms — Thunder & Lightning — sprung their Main-Mast, lost their Bow-sprit, Fore-Mast, Main-top-Mast, & Mizentop-Masts — all went overboard, & the ship proved very leaky, but by the Providence of God they got safe into Jamaica under jury Masts — he added "Indeed my dear Mother it was dreadful, but now we are laying at Kingston, & I have forgot all the Storms in hopes to be with you & my dear Brothers & Sisters whom I long to see" — Poor Fellow! he has had his sufferings too in his first Voyage & so young / only twelve years old / but my dear Boy nothing equal to yours. — How very happy will he be when he hears you are in England — for young as he was he used to say when he saw me fretting about your Absence, "my dear Mother, God will send my Brother Peter to you yet, to be a Comfort & a Blessing to you" — he is a fine, sensible, thoughtful, Boy. — John is a sweet affectionate Boy, & Edwin a most surprising Child, his Genius is still as great as it used to be when he wrote so prettily in Petticoats — he is now in his 9th Year & in Florace, & is at the same Time learning French, Geography, Writing, & Arithmetick, in which he makes a wonderful

Proficiency. — My good honest Birket is very well & says your safe return has made her more happy than she has been for these two & forty years she has been in our Family — Oh! happy happy Day when you shall arrive at Home! with what Pleasure do I look forward to it after all your sufferings! — As Nefsy writes I will leave her to tell you all I may have omitted but let me not forget to say how grateful I am to those good young Men who on your Voyage homeward so kindly assisted you with the little Necessaries they could spare. — Your good & dear Friend M^r. Betham, my dear Boy is no more! — he died a little before your affectionate Father — Your worthy Grandmother too has paid the Debt of Nature. — Your two Cousins Rich^d. & Rob^t. have never yet been heard of & your Uncle about 3 Months since heard of the Death of his eldest Son Tho^s. — he is married again to Miss Bacon & has two Children by her, a Boy & a Girl — three years ago he had the good Fortune to obtain a Prize of £15000 in the Lottery — so you see there are great Changes among us & if Nefsy comes up to you she will tell you more than I can write — Your Brothers & Sisters all send their most aff^r. Love & beg with me that you will take care of your Health & keep your Mind as easy as possible. — all your other Relations & Friends send kind Remembrances. — May the Almighty still protect & bless you my dearest Boy is the continual Prayer of your most Aff^r. Mother
 Elizth. Heywood.

No. 22 Miss N. Heywood To M^r. J. Heywood

Isle of Man 29th June 1792

My dearest & most beloved Brother.)

Thanks to that almighty Providence which has so miraculously preserved you, your fond, anxious, & till now, miserable Nefsy is at last permitted to address

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the Object of his tenderest Affection in England! — Oh! my ad-
mirable, my heroick Boy — what have we felt on your Account.
Get how small, how infinitely trifling was the Misery of our
Situation when compared with the Horrors of yours — Let me
now however with Confidence hope that the God of all Mercies
has not so long protected you in vain, but will at length crown
your Fortitude & pious Resignation to his Will with that Peace
& Happiness you so highly merit. — how blest did your delightful
& yet I will add / dreadful Letter from Batavia make us all!
yet believe me it was in some Degree fortunate that it on-
ly arrived the Packet before the last, for the Apprehensions
we then felt for your Health & Safety were almost insupportable
Alas! I think I could scarce have borne them another Week. —
Providentially however your two other Letters / mentioning
your Arrival in England / came by the last Packet to relieve
our Fears & render you if that were possible, more dear to us
than ever — Surely my beloved Boy, you could not for a Moment
imagine we ever supposed you guilty of the Crime of Mutiny —
No, No — believe me, no earthly Power could have persuaded
us that it was possible for you to do anything inconsistent with
strict Honor & Duty — so well did we know your amiable steady
Principles, that we were assured your Reasons for staying behind
would be exactly what you represent them; & I firmly trust that
Providence will at length restore you to those dear & affectionate
Friends who can know no Happiness till they are blest with your
loved Society. — Take Care of your precious Health my angelic Boy —
Alas! you say you are weakly, & I fear it is but too true —
but I shall I hope soon be with you — I have written to M^r Heywood
(your & our excellent Friend & Protector) for his Permission to go
to you immediately which my Uncle Heywood without first ob-
taining it would not allow fearing any precipitate Step may
injure you at present — & I only wait the Arrival of his next
Letter to fly into your Arms. — Oh! my best beloved Peter how I

100 anticipate the Capture of that Moment! for alas! I have no Joy —
no Happiness — but in your beloved Society; & no Hopes, no Fears, no
Wishes but for you — Doctor Betham sent me your Letter to his
Father which I have enclosed to M^r. Heywood to whom it will give
great Pleasure as an additional Proof of your Innocence — Alas!
your worthy old Friend did not live to hear the fatal Intelligence,
but like our regretted Parent died blessing you — My Uncle
Pasley has kindly promised to assist & protect you & I have no Doubt
will do it; I sent him a Copy of your Letter from Batavia. — M^r.
Curwen of Workington too has assured me he will do every thing he
can, & in short I need not tell you that our Anxiety prompts us
to solicit every Interest possible — Had we not apprehended Dan-
=ger from any hasty Step, James would certainly have been with
you immediately my beloved Brother: as a Friend is indeed
requisite to be on the spot with you & if possible a Brother, for
Men are more capable of being active in such a situation as your
present one — but you know his Warmth & Temper & the least
Imprudence or want of Caution is to be dreaded, so much so
that even the Appearance of it ought to be studiously avoided. —
I hope you have e'er this Time rec^d. a Letter from me which I wrote
before we had your Letter from Batavia & sent it to the Care of
M^r. Heywood of Hackney — but as he inform'd me he could not
get it transmitted to you from the Difficulty of Communication
I took the Liberty of requesting M^r. Heywood would send for it on
after reading it / that he might be assured there was nothing im-
=proper in it, indeed I have nothing improper to say / that he
would send it to you — I sent him also your two last Letters,
scarcely allowing ourselves Time to read — much less / Oh! how
great would have been the Satisfaction! / to keep them. — for
there happen'd to be a Vessel ready to sail for Liverpool at that
Moment & I would not lose the Opportunity of serving my ever dear-
=est Brother — The Parcel of Cloaths now sent you are just
for present Use & M^r. Heywood will kindly take Care that every

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thing is done for your Comfort & Convenience tell I have the Joy, the
inconceivable Happiness of clasping you to my Bosom. I will then
bring you the Seal you desire & twenty other Things that will give
you Pleasure, among which let me my Love hope your own Nefey
will not be the least acceptable. — Poor Birket, the most
faithful & worthiest of servants desires me to tell you that she
almost dies with Joy at the Thoughts of your safe Arrival in
England — what Agony my dear Boy has she felt on your Account
her Affection for you knows no Bounds & her Misery has indeed
been extreme yet she still lives to bless your Virtues. — My Uncle
Heywood's two poor Boys are indeed gone for ever, & in Addition to
that Affliction Tom died a few Months ago at Elsinore. — I have
ten thousand Things to tell you my Peter that have happened
since our mournful Separation, but my Mind is at present
occupied solely by your Dea & my Brothers & Sister's / except Ja. who is
not in the House at present & poor little Henry who is at Jamaica
desire to add a few Words to their beloved Brother. — M^r. Heywood's
benevolent Goodness will not think this Indulgence of a fond
Affection ridiculous on such an Occasion / for I send the Letter
to his Care / but will kindly reflect that a single Word in the
Hand-writing of those we love is a precious Comfort to every one
in Distress. — Farewell for a little While my all that is dear
on Earth — take care of your beloved Life, & recommending you
to that kind Providence who has hitherto by his merciful Good-
ness protected your Innocence, I remain with the fondest loves
your most aff^t & admiring Sister
Nefey Heywood

P.S.

M^r. Bligh is gone to the South Sea — but we must hope
the best; Doctor Scott my dearest Peter is on this & every other
Occasion respecting you a second Father; his Attention is be-
yond anything & his Anxiety greater than I can express. — but
Mary is impatient to scribble a little. —

My dearest & most beloved Brother.

Nessy has left a small Portion of her Letter for us to fill up & has wrote you so many long Letters that she leaves nothing for us to say; but for Heaven's sake take Care of yourself now you are so near us, & I trust in God we shall soon embrace you in the Island, the Thought of which is almost too much to bear — Adieu my ever dearest Boy, may that Providence who has protected you so far restore you to your anxious Family is the constant Prayer of your most affectionate sister

Aleywood

My dearly beloved Peter.

Never did I sit down with such heart-felt satisfaction as to write these few Lines, how long and anxiously have waited for this Period! but thank God it is at length arrived & you will be restored to us Innocent — indeed we never had a Thought of your being guilty — No, my dear Brother, we all knew you too well; we envy Nessy the Pleasure she will have in being with you, but I hope Things will turn out to our Wishes & we shall once more enjoy your Society at Home; what an Addition will you be to our domestick Fireside — Adieu my dear Boy take Care of yourself —

yours while she exists

E. Heywood

our great-grandmother
Mgt. Mac & Family

My dearest Brother.

In what Terms can I express myself in writing to you! — Oh! may you my beloved Peter meet the Reward you deserve! — my only Wish is that I may be worthy of such a Brother. — for God Almighty's sake take Care of your Health for you don't know how dear you are to us. — Adieu my dearest

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Brother — Heaven preserve you!

your most aff.^t sister

Isabella Heywood

My dearest Brother!

How can I speak the Pleasure I have in writing to you! — my sister Mefoy has permitted me to express my Joy on your Arrival. — take Care of yourself and love me as you will ever be loved by your most aff.^t sister
Jane Heywood

* John & Edwin desire Mefoy will take up the Pen for them & tell their dearest Brother Peter that they are overjoyed at his Escape from that terrible & far distant Habitation & hope they may yet be able to assure him how much they have wished for his Return — & they add that if he will only take Care of himself for their sakes that he may teach them by his Example to be dutiful & good they will behave well & be the best Children in the World till he comes Home to his loving & aff.^t little Boys

Rob.^t John Heywood,

Edwin Holwell Heywood.

No 23 Commodore Poley to M.^r P. Heywood

Sheerness — July 1.st 1792

I have by this Day's Post my dear young Friend wrote to my Friend J.^r Andrew Hammond to supply you with Money or what else you may want at Present — In a Day or two you shall hear from me particularly in Answer to your Letter. I have seen M.^r Fryer & Cole — not assured of every Exertion in my Power to serve you — let me hear from you & be particular in

any thing in which you think I can serve you — bear your present Situation with Patience & Firmness. — Adieu — may God grant that your Innocence may be made clear which will make happy your Family & your affectionate Uncle

Thos. Pasley.

N^o. 24. Commodore Pasley to M^r. P. Heywood

Sheerness 6th July 1792

I have Letters my dear Sir from J^r. A. Hammond & Cap^t. Montague in Answer to mine — I had desired the former to supply you with Money or whatever you might want on my Account but by his Letter it would appear that Cap^t. Bertie has already taken Care on that Head. — Cap^t. Montague writes me that he has delivered a Memorial from you to the Lords of the Admiralty. M^r. Delafons my particular Friend who has been with you is a very sensible judicious Man — consult him on every Step you take as no person can be a better Judge of the proper Mode of Defence. I have seen M^r. Forger the Master, & Cole the Boatswain, both favorable Evidences — To Day I set off for Woolwich & Deptford to endeavour to see the Gunner & Carpenter & shall try e'er I return to see Hayward & Hallett. — I have tried to get the rigor of your Confinement mitigated, but find that at Present nothing can be done as to Enlargement — The Admiralty I find have laid your Cases before the Crown Lawyers for their Opinion, whether you should be tried by a Naval Court Martial or Adm^l. Court, but as yet no Answer is received. — Rest assured of my utmost Exertions — whenever you are tried I shall attend — at Present you are surrounded by my Friends. — kind Comps. to M^r. Delafons — let him constantly write me how I can serve your Cause — I am believe me with great Truth:

your Aff Uncle

Thos. Pasley

No 25. J. H. Heywood Esq.^r To Miss H. Heywood

Marriottow near Plymouth July 8th
1792

My dear Madam

It gives me great Concern that by my De-
parture from London the Parcel which you consigned to me for
your Brother Peter, & also the Letter you inclosed for him, should
have been delay'd an Hour, as from them all he must have
rec'd. great Pleasure & Comfort. I have however this Day sent
Orders to Albemarle Street respecting the Box & shall instantly
forward the Letters which I hope he will receive on Wednesday
next. — Should you be strongly inclined to see your Brother and
take a Journey to Portsmouth, I see no Impropriety in it, or that any
ill Consequence will follow to him, as you say that Witnesses
must be present: but under such Disadvantages, & feeling as
you must however his Distresses are by this Time much alleviated,
at seeing him a Prisoner, in Irons! added to the Recollection of what
he has suffered for the last 15 Months, I think you will run a great
Risk of injuring yourself materially without essentially serving
him who must now receive continual Comfort from the Cor-
respondence & Attention of all his Friends. — Be assured my
dear Miss Heywood, that whatever I have done or can do for your
poor Brother upon this Occasion I shall never think a Trouble, &
it will give me the most heartfelt Satisfaction if I can ever think
that by my Services, I can contribute to his Preservation upon which
the Happiness of his Family so much depends. — The Advice you ask
of me flatters me greatly, & I wish my Judgment was equal to my
Sincerity, & the Regard with which I beg to subscribe myself
your aff^r and faithful serv.^t

J. H. Heywood

N^o 26. Miss N. Heywood to M^{rs} Bertie. — before rec^d the above.

th
Isle of Man — 9 July 1792

Overwhelmed with sensations of Gratitude & Pleasure which she is too much agitated to express, permit me dearest Madam at my Mama's request, to offer you her's & our most sincere Acknowledgements for your invaluable^{*} Letter of the 28th which from the Detention of the Packet for nearly a whole Week she did not receive till Yesterday. — By a Letter from my beloved Brother of the same Date we are inform'd that M^r Sackham (who I suppose to be the Gentleman you mention having sent to see him) had been on board the Fleet & had kindly offered him the most salutary Advice relative to his present Situation, for which allow me to request you will present him our best Thanks — & also speaks with every Expression a grateful Heart can dictate of your excellent Father M^r Heywood's Goodness in providing for all his Wants even before he could have rec^d any Letter from us to that Purpose: — Ah! my dear Madam, how truly characteristic is this of the kind Friendship with which he has ever honor'd our Family! but my lov'd Peter does not yet know that M^r Heywood has a Daughter whose Generosity is equal to his own, & whose amiable Compassion for his sufferings it will be ^{as} impossible for us to forget, as it is to express the Admiration & Gratitude it has inspired. — It would I am convinc'd be unnecessary as well as a very bad Compliment to you Madam were I to presume to point out anything in particular to be done for our poor Boy, as I have not the least Doubt your Goodness and kind Attention has long ago render'd every Care of that sort on our Part unnecessary: — I shall only add that my Mama begs every Wish he forms may be granted; sure I am he will not desire a single Gratification that can be deemed in the smallest Degree improper. — In one of my Brother's Letters dated the 23. he hints that he shall not be permitted to see any of his Relations till

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his Trial is over, & that he therefore does not expect us — I have how-
-ever written to M^r Heywood / without whose Approbation I would
by no means take any step / for Permission to go to him. — If it
is absolutely impossible for me to see him / tho' in the Presence
of Witnesses / yet even that Prohibition, cruel as it is, I could bear
with Patience, provided I might be near him — to see the Ship into
which he at present exists — to behold those Objects which perhaps
at the same Moment attract his Notice — to breathe the same
Air which he breathes — Ah! my dearest Madam, these are in-
-estimable Gratifications, & would convey Sensations of Capture
& Delight to the fond Boon of a Sister which the charming Writer
of your Letter may conceive, but which it is far, very far beyond my
Power to describe! Besides, — the Anxiety & Impatience produced
by the immense Distance which now separates us from him, &
the Uncertainty attending the Packet / depending upon Winds and
Weather / render it difficult & sometimes impossible to hear of him
so often as we could wish. — & may I not add / tho' Heaven in its Mer-
-cy forbid it — for alas! the bare Idea is too dreadful yet it is in the
scale of Possibility! / that some Accident might happen to deprive
us of my dearest Brother — how insupportably bitter would then be
our Reflections for having omitted the Opportunity, when it was
in our Power, of administering Comfort & consolation to him in Per-
-son — for these reasons I earnestly hope M^r Heywood will not judge
it improper to comply with my Request, & shall wait with eager Im-
-patience for the Arrival of his next Letter. — Think not my dear
Madam that it is want of Confidence in your Care & Attention
which makes me solicitous to be with my beloved Peter. — Be as-
-sured we are all as perfectly easy in that Respect as if we were
on the spot; but I am convinced you will pardon the Dictates of an
Affection which an Absence of five Years, render'd still more pain-
-ful by his sufferings, has heighten'd almost to a Degree of Adoration.
I shall with your Permission take the Liberty of enclosing a Letter
to my Brother which I leave open for perusal, & at the same Time

request your Pardon for mentioning you to him in such Terms as I am apprehensive will wound the Delicacy which ever accompanies Gene-
~~rosity~~ rosity like yours — but indeed my dearest Madam, I cannot, must not, suffer my beloved Boy to remain in Ignorance of that Worth, and
 & Excellence which has prompted you to become his kind Protectress. My Mama begs to offer her best Acknowledgements, in which permit us to join — please to direct for us Parade Douglas Isle of Man — I have the Honor to be with every Sentiment of Gratitude my dearest Madam
 your most oblig. & ever ob.^t M^r Serv.^t

Nesoy Heywood.

N^o 27 Miss W. Heywood to M^r. P. Heywood

Isle of Man — 9th July — 1792

My ever dearest Brother.

How supremely delightful are the sensations I feel every Time I renew the charming Employment of writing to you! — I hope you have rec^d. two Letters from me & one from my Mama which were sent to M^r. Heywood, to be convey'd to you. — Never, never my best beloved Peter can we sufficiently admire his Goodness. — I wrote to him as soon as we heard of your Arrival requesting he would order every thing to be done for your Relief & Comfort, but would you have believed it, the liberal Offer he so generously made you by M^r. Larkham was before he could possibly have rec^d. any Letter from us to the Purpose; & were you to see the Letters I have all along rec^d. from him on the Subject of your Misfortunes, you would indeed look upon him, as I know you do, to be the best, the kindest of Friends. — but I have another Piece of Intelligence for you my Love — M^r. Bertie / M^r. H's Daughter is now at Portsmouth on board the Edgar which Cap^t. Bertie commands. How I envy her situation in being so near you — Ah! my dearest Peter she is a divine Woman! — it is by her kind Care & Attention that you are furnish'd with every thing you may have Occasion for & in a most charming Letter which my Mama rec^d. yesterday she tells us that she had

sent a Friend of her own / M^{rs} Larkham I suppose / to see you, & assures us that he gave her the most favorable Accounts of your Health & Looks — how exquisitely happy did this Account of you make us & how anxiously shall we wish for a Continuance of those Blessings to our dear Boy! — I have not yet had an Answer from M^{rs} Heywood to the Letter in which I requested his Permission to come to you but expect it by the next Packet — I shall then fly to you my best Brother without being discouraged by the Idea of not seeing you — ~~it~~ ^{yet} surely it would not be then denied before proper Witnesses — to be near you / tho deprived of the Satisfaction of beholding you / & to know assuredly that you are well every new Day, would afford me a Joy & Pleasure indescribable. — Besides — I am really shock'd to think M^{rs} Bertie should be obliged to take that Trouble upon herself which both she and M^{rs} Heywood have kindly assured us she will do when my being on the spot would render it my greatest & my only Pleasure to take care your every Wish is gratified. — if you have rec^d the Letters we have already written to you, they will inform you of the Situation of our Family — Mama writes next & we shall as you desire forbear to tell you anything that it would be necessary to conceal from the World. — tho' with respect to yourself my dear excellent Brother as we are all firmly persuaded of your Worth & Innocence we have no secrets to hide. — Mama desires me to say with best Love that she will to save Time write to M^{rs} Wood of Whitehaven requesting him to get the Registers you mention properly signed & instead of sending them here, he will immediately forward them directed for M^{rs} Bertie who will be so good to convey them safely to you. — this you know is a much better Plan than sending them first here as the Delay occasioned by the Irregularity of the Packet is sometimes intolerable. — Only conceive our Anxiety all last Week while she was detained at Whitehaven & we were suffering ten thousand Apprehensions for your dear Health, tho' happily our full Confidence in M^{rs} Heywood's more than parental Kindness prevented our entertaining any Fears for your Convenience & Comfort & our Wishes have indeed been doubly gratified by the charming M^{rs} Bertie. — Ah! my dear Peter how very happy would it make me to offer her those

"Thanks her God refs so justly deserves in Person. — to assure her that in affording you the least Comfort & Enjoyment she confers an everlasting Obligation on me superior to any other Gratification on Earth. Mary & Eliza beg you will not think of Apologies to them for not writing you have enough to think of & tis their Duty to soften your Confinement by their Letters — They will both write very soon — poor Henry is soon expected from Jamaica — how truly will he rejoice to hear his ever lov'd Brother Peter is now in England. — By what we can collect from the Papers it seems to be the general Opinion that your Trial will come on before M^r. Blighs return — I wish to Heaven it may for indeed this State of Suspense is dreadful. — to you however my noble Boy I need not recommend Patience & resignation but shall rather endeavour from your excellent Example to learn it myself: in the mean Time let me assure you that you possess in the highest Degree the Esteem of all your Friends — I do not mean your own Family alone, but those who are unconnected with you by any other Tie than their Admiration of your Character & Sufferings. — The worthy Doctor Scott is as much interested for you as if you were his own Son — my Uncle Heywood acts truly the Part of so near a Relation & let me not omit the affectionate regard of Namesake your Cousin Betsy which is almost equal to that of a Sister. M^r. Southcote has just called & desires me to offer you his & M^r. Southcotes best Remembrances & ten Thousand good Wishes for your happy Restoration to us, & your Friend Tom desires his Love. — As my Letter is to be read by the Commanding Officer, he may perhaps think the Mention of these Things frivolous, but if he is a Man of humanity my dearest Peter he will reflect upon the Satisfaction I wish to afford you in telling you how much you are admired & lov'd; & that those Testimonies of Worth will give unspeakable Pleasure to a good Heart. — M^r. Bacon has just sent me a Letter from a Man of the name of Jarret who went on board the Fleetor to see you but was refused Permission: you cannot conceive with what Anxiety the poor Fellow writes & how earnestly he desires M^r. Bacon will tell him if there is anything he can do for you at your Trial as he says he is inform'd by every body you are innocent, & in Truth the good Creature seems to be miserable for your safety — you

see my beloved Peter what an universal Favorite you are for this Man
knew nothing more of you than by Name & it must be therefore your
Character alone which interests him — My Mama, Brothers, and
Sisters &c join me in every Sentiment of Love & Tenderness —
Adieu my dearest Love — take Care of your precious Health, &
may God preserve you from every Danger! believe with certainty
that your fondly beloved Idea occupies every Moment of the Existence
of your devotedly affectionate Sister

Metsy Heywood

No 28. Miss M. Heywood to M.^r P. Heywood

Soleham 12th July — 1792

'Tis a most unfortunate Circumstance my dearest best
beloved Brother that a Letter I wrote you on the 9th inclosed in one to
our amiable & kind Friend M.^r Bertie is still in this Place, the Packet
having been detain'd ever since by a most provoking contrary Wind: — I
understand she is to sail this Even^g & if so you will receive this & the other
Letter together, but 'tis better you shoud hear from us too often / if it were
possible / than wait one Moment in suspense — I fear M.^r Bertie if
she does not consider that we live in an Island will think us very remiss
in not having answer'd her delightful Letter, for which we can never suf-
ficiently thank the Goodness that dictated it. — If any thing shoud hap-
pen that it is requisite we shoud know, of whatever kind, write not only
by Whitehaven, but also send Duplicates of y.^r Letters by Liverpool di-
rected thus — for it happens very unluckily just at this Time that
the Packet is going to be repair'd at Whitehaven, so that Heaven knows
when we may receive the Letters which I am certain are at this Mo-
ment laying in the Post Office there, both from M.^r Heywood & my Uncle
Pasley besides those we have every Reason to hope for from our beloved
Peter — indeed we are excessively uneasy lest your Trial shoud come on
& we remain in Ignorance — besides I fully expect in my next from
M.^r Heywood his permission / for which I most anxiously hope / to
go to Portsmouth, not only that I may be near you, / for in no other

719 Place can I be tolerably happy, / but also to avoid those painful un-
certainties to which we are here continually liable from the Delay of the
Packet. — I refer you my Love to my Letter of the 9th for any thing I may
omit now as I have but little Time / the Vessel being just ready to sail;
My Mama sends an order to the post Mistress of Whitehaven to deliver
our Letters to M^r. Wood / if the Mail does not come / who will trans-
mit them to us by the very first Vessel. — With all these Precau-
tions I hope we shall receive some Accounts at least, but it is one
more Reason added to those I ment. to you & M^{rs}. Bertie, in my Letters
of the 9th why I should wish to be with you — I have only now to add that
whatever is necessary to be done for you my Mama requested our gene-
rous Friends will do without waiting to consult her, as too much time
may elapse before an Answer can be obtain'd to our Letters — Heaven
grant I may be soon at Portsmouth — if not to see my dear Peter, yet
even to see the Doctor which would be Satisfaction inexpressible. — To
know that I am not far from him & that I may hear of his Welfare from
those who have seen & conversed with him. — My Mama Brothers &
Sisters desire me to say every thing for them that the tenderest
Affection can dictate — that you must write soon to Mama & take
the utmost Care of your precious Health for all our Sakes. — To M^{rs}.
Bertie present our best Comp^{ts}. & Acknowledgem^{ts}. — I hope she will soon
receive my Letter to herself & my dear Boy — I call you still a Boy
my Peter because you were one when we parted, but I forget that
you must now be almost at your full Growth — however from
me those Distinctions are of little consequence. — Farewell my best
Love — may all good Angels guard thee — may that bene-
ficent Being who has hitherto preserved my Brother watch
over him still! & be assured I shall feel no Joy, no Happiness till
I again clasp him to the faithful Bosom of

his ever fondly aff. Sister
Nesoy Heywood

N^o 29. M^r. Heywood to Miss M. Heywood

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Marston July 11. 1792

My dear Miss Heywood

As I am persuaded you must be anxious to know when your Brother is likely to receive the ~~in-~~
~~men~~ &c which you sent him directed to me in Albemarle St. I have the Pleasure to acquaint you that the Serv^t. who takes Care of my House has just inform'd me that a Parcel is arrived from the North which she keeps till further Orders. — These Orders she receives this Day, & will of course send the Parcel to Portsmouth immediately directed to Sergeant Clagfield. — I trust that by this Time Peter enjoys every Comfort of Body & Mind which his Situation can admit of & that he will extricate himself from all his sufferings with Credit & Honor — I am my dear Madam

y^r. most faithful &c Serv^t. —

J. M. Heywood

N^o 30 M^r. P. Heywood to all his Sisters.

July 12. th H. M. S. Hector Portsmouth
1792

My beloved Sisters all.

This Day I had the supreme Happiness of your long expected Letters & am not able to express the Pleasure & Joy they afforded me; at the sight of them, my Spirits, low & dejected were at once exhilarated. — my Heart had long & greatly suffered from my Impatience to hear from those most dear to me & was tormented by the Storms of fearful Conjecture. But they at once subsided, & my Bosom has at length attain'd that long-lost Serenity & Calmness it once enjoyed; — for believe me it never yet has suffer'd any Disquiet from my own Misfortunes, but from a truly anxious Solitude for, & to hear of your Welfare. — God be thank'd you still entertain such an Opinion of me as I will flatter myself I have deserved; but why

12 Do I say so? can I make myself too worthy the affectionate Praises
of such amiable Sisters? — Oh! my Nefsy — it grieves me to think
I must be under the necessity, however heart-breaking to myself,
of desiring you will relinquish your most affectionate Design of
coming to see me — 'tis too long & tedious a Journey, & even on your
Arrival you would not be allowed the wished for Happiness both to you
& myself of seeing, much less conversing with your unfortunate
Brother: the Rules of the Service are so strict that Prisoners are
not permitted to have any Communication with female Relations
thus even the sight of & conversation with so truly affectionate a
Sister is for the Present denied me: The Happiness of such an
Interview let us defer till a Time / which please God will ar-
=rive/ when it can be enjoyed with more Freedom & unobserved by
the gazing Eyes of an inquisitive World, which in my present
Place of Confinement would of Course not be the Case. — I am
very happy to hear that poor old Birket is still alive — remem-
=ber me to her & tell her not to leave aback till God grants
me the Pleasure of seeing her. — I sincerely lament the Death
of my much respected Friend, M^r. Betham, & condole with my Un-
=cle Heywood for the Loss of my poor Cousins — Alas! my dear
Nefsy — cease to anticipate the Happiness of personal Commu-
=nication with your poor but resigned Bro. until wish'd-for
Freedom takes the indignant Shackles I now bear from the
Feet of your good & most affectionate

Peter Heywood

N^o. 31. M^r. P. Heywood to M^r. Heywood

Hector July 12th 1792.

My dear & hon. Mother!

I have this Day with unspeakable Joy perus-
ed your's & my sister Nefsy's Letters of the 29th for which I had long waited
with the most anxious Impatience. — I am happy to find you
have rec^d. all my Letters, in which I endeavour'd to ease my dear
Mother's Mind as much as possible on my Account, Thanks be to God

they have had that happy Effect! — I have written two or three from¹²²
hence in which you will find the many Marks of Kindness & Friendship
of M^r. Heywood & my Uncle Pasley which I have received — I there express'd
my Desire that none of my Relations might come here to see me, as
they certainly will not be allow'd that Privilege & I hope it may have
prevented my dearest Sister Mary from proceeding on so long a
Journey which I am sure must end in Chagrin & Disappointment.
'tis impossible for her to wish more for such an Interview than I do,
but it cannot be; & how disagreeable would be her Situation on her
Arrival, unable to see me, the sole Object of a long & tedious Journey.

Patience therefore is requisite for a time! — I have not as yet
rec^d. the Box you were so good to send me but 'twill most likely be here
in a Day or two — I am sorry, very sorry to hear that poor little Henry
is gone to Sea — God help him! — he like me knew not the
Troubles he was so soon to encounter — I wish he was safe at Home
again. — I cannot tell how soon my Trial will come on but we
must wait with Patience & Resignation for the Time when I shall be
from the Load of Injamy I now bear — I have many Questions to
ask you, but shall be content with my present Knowledge till a
more favorable Opportunity. — My best Respects to G^d. Scott &
all my other Friends & praying that God may preserve the Health
of my dearest Mother, Brothers, & Sisters I remain.

Her most ob.^t & ever dutiful Son

Peter Heywood.

N^o. 32. M^r. Wood to M^r. P. Heywood

Whitehaven 15th July 1794

My dear young Friend,

I enclose at M^r. Heywoods Request, a Register
of your Baptism & hope as I have the fullest Belief of your Innocence
to see you after your Acquittal in Whitehaven. — I rejoice to hear
you are in Health; you must reconcile yourself to the want of Liber-
ty for a little Time: I am joined by all Ranks of People here in
the Idea that the Laws of our Country will restore you to your na-

123 123 bleable Friends, & acquaintances, but to none will that Event
give more Pleasure than to him who once had the Honor of super-
-intending your Studies, & now subscribes himself with the
most perfect Esteem, my dear Sir your very affect. ^{ed} Serv.
Jos⁺ Wood.

N^o 33. Comm. Pasley to Miss N. Heywood

Sheerness July 15th 1792

I rec^d your Letter my dearest Nephew with the
enclosure / your Brothers Narrative / but did not chuse to an-
-swer it 'till I had made a thorough Investigation — that is,
seen personally all the principle Evidences which has ever since
occupied my whole Thoughts & Time — I have also had some Letters
from himself, & notwithstanding he must still continue in Con-
-finement, every Attention & Indulgence possible is granted
him. — Cap. Montague of the Hector is my particular Friend —
I have no doubt of the Truth of your Brothers Narrative — the Mas-
-ter, Boatswain, Gunner, & Carpenter, late of the Bounty I have
seen & have the Pleasure to assure you that they are all favorable
& corroborate what he says — that Fellow Cap. Edwards whose
inhuman Egor & Confinement I shall never forget — I have
likewise seen — he cannot deny that Peter avowed himself late
of the Bounty when he came on board — this is a favorable
Circumstance — I have been at the Adm.^{ty} & read over all the
Depositions taken & sent Home by Bligh & his Officers from
Batavia — likewise the Court-Martial on himself — in none
of which appears anything against Peter, — as soon as Lieut. Bay-
-ward arrives with the Remainder of the Pandora's Crew the Court-
-Martial is to take Place, — I shall certainly attend, & we must
have an able Counsellor to assist — for I will not deceive
you my dear Nephew however favorable Circumstances may appear,
our Martial Law is severe — by the Tenor of it — the Man

who stands Master is equally guilty with him who lifts his Arm
against his Cap. in such Cases. — His extreme youth & his de-
-livering himself up are the strong Points of his Defence — you
must send over well attested Copies from the Register of his Birth in which
I hope he will appear as young as you say — send them under
Cover to me — Adieu my dearest Nephew, present my Love to your
Mother & Sisters, & rest assured of my utmost Exertions to extricate
your Brother. — your most affectionate Uncle

Tho. Pasley

N. 34. Comm. Pasley to M. P. Heywood

th
Sheerness 15. July — 1792

Friend
Have Courage my dear young & hope the best. —
I have no Doubt we shall see you acquitted whenever your Court-Martial
takes Place — be assured I will endeavour to procure Leave of Absence
& attend you at Portsmouth — I have to Day wrote to your Sister Nephew
When any Difficulty arises that I can serve you in use no Ceremony
assured that it will afford Pleasure to your very aff. Uncle

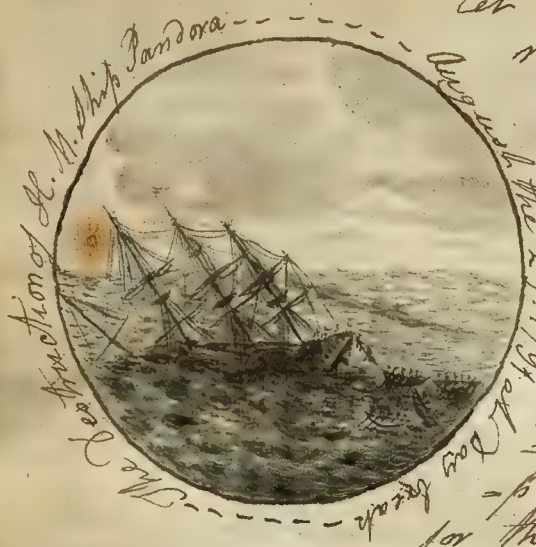
Tho. Pasley

N. 35. M. P. Heywood to Miss M. Heywood

th
Hector July 16. 1792

My dearest Nephew!

Let me hope this will find you at Douglas,
having laid aside all Thoughts of your most affectionate Intention
to see your unfortunate Brother — Alas! my Love — an Interview
with those most dear to me on Earth is for the Present denied me!
picture then to yourself how great would be the Disappointment
to you more especially as it would be altogether unexpected, — to me
would be nothing more than what I have been long inured to;
yet the Anxiety I should feel from having one so dear to me near
at Hand & unable to see her, would be almost insupportable. —



Let us therefore at present be
resigned to our Fate -
contented with this sort
of Communication & be
thankful to God for
having even allowed
us that Happiness, -
for be assured my Con-
finement is Liberty com-
pared to what it has been
for the fifteen Months last past.

when I am reading the dear & aff. sentiments of my beloved Mo-
ther & Sisters in the long-wish'd for sight of their Hand-writing. -
It grieves me to think how unhappy such a Disappointment
woud have made my Betsy & I shall still be in Pain till I hear
that my last Letter or one from M. Heywood has prevented it. -
Long Absence my Love augments the Joy we feel at meeting! -
I have not yet rec. the Box but shall expect it daily, - I send you
two little Sketches of the Manner in which H. M. Ship Pandora went
down on the 29th of Aug. & the Appearance we who survived
made upon the small sandy Key within the Reef about 90 Yards
long & 60 athwart, in all 99 Souls, here we remain'd three Days sub-
sisting on a single Wine - glass of Wine & Water & two Cunces of Bread a
Day, with no Shelter from the Meridian & then vertical Sun. - Cap.
Edwards had Tents erected for himself & his People, & we Prisoners pe-
titioned him for an old sail which was laying useless, part of the
Wreck, but tho' in the Latitude of 11. South, he refused it. - & all
the shelter we had was to bury ourselves up to the Neck in the burning
sand which scorched the skin / we being quite naked / entirely off our
Bodies as if dipped in large Tubs of boiling Water. we were 16 Days
in the same miserable Situation before we landed at Coupang. -
from this you may have some faint Idea of our wretched Condition.
I was in the Ship, in Irons Hands & Feet, much longer than till the
Position you now see her in, the Poop alone being above Water &
that Knee-deep / when Providence assisted me to get out of Irons

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& from her. — With sincere Love & Duty to my dearest Mother, Brothers
& Sisters I remain ever my Love your most aff.^t Brother.

Peter Heywood.

N^o 36. M^r. P. Heywood to Miss H. Heywood

Hector 17th July 1792

My dearest Nelly!

I wrote a Letter to you Yesterday &
this Morn^g rec^d from M^{rs}. Bertie yours of the 9th & 12th, & from whom,
as the Edgar is the next Ship to this, I receive daily such Marks
of Kindness as overwhelm me with Obligations & I fear I shall never
be able to shew myself altogether worthy of them. — I feel my-
self highly indebted to G^{en}. Scott & M^{rs}. Southcote & all my other Friends
their benevolent Solitude about me particularly my Cousin Nelly
to whom & Marg^t give my best Love — my dear Uncle Pasley has
been indefatigable, — My God! how shall I ever be able to prove my-
self worthy such a Multiplicity of Kindnesses — I can at Present
but insipidly return Thanks for them, yet my Heart overflows
with the most dutiful Gratitude! — Nothing my beloved Nelly
could give me more Pain than your Arrival here notwithstanding
my Wishes to embrace you, — 'tis for your dear sake only, as the
Disappointment wou^d occasion you an Anxiety, greater than at
present you can have the least Idea of — for you have not yet
experienced the severe Pain of such a Restriction — to me alas!
it is quite familiar! — my Love, Duty, & kind Remembrances
to my dear Mother, Brothers, & Sisters &c from your's my dearest
Sister ever with the truest Affection

Peter. Heywood

N^o 37. Miss Heywood to M^r. P. Heywood

Ile of Man July 17th 1792

How can I sufficiently thank you my dearest

most beloved Boy for your kind Attention in remembering me, when I should have been the first to welcome you on your Arrival in England: — 'tis as impossible for you to conceive as for me to express the Pleasure & Satisfaction we felt on Receipt of your several Letters, — James had your Favor by the same Packet which brought mine. — What infinite Obligations are we under my dearest Peter to M^r. Heywood & his amiable Daughter M^{rs}. Bertie — to her kind care & maternal Attention you owe the Establishment of your precious Health, — that Blessing without which there is no real Enjoyment in this Life, — & let it be my dear Brother our future Study to render ourselves deserving, tho' it will be impossible to repay such Friendship. — God grant your Innocence may be by your Acquittal speedily known to the World — I never for a Moment doubted it, nor if it was in the smallest Degree suspected, would you my dear Boy be sustained & supported by so many Friends who I am convinced will do every thing in their Power for you. — how anxiously do we all wish for the Time when we shall have the inexpressible Happiness of embracing you in the Isle of Man, — may that Period be very, very near & may that Almighty Providence which has hitherto preserved you watch over & protect you at the awful Moment of Trial! — My Mama, Brothers & Sisters join in most aff. Love & ardent Wishes for your safety — that you my angelic Boy may have a speedy End to all your Difficulties & Distresses & be again restored to your adoring Family is the unceasing Prayer of your most sincere Friend & aff. Sister

Heywood

My Great Grandmother

Miss E. Heywood in the same Letter.

How extremely happy would my beloved Brother make me if when he has Time he would favor me with a few Lines, I assure you I should be quite proud of the Honor, as you have wrote to Mary, James, & Wesley, my turn must come

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next or I shall be jealous, — Heaven grant we may soon embrace
you in the Island! — you may expect to be almost suffocated with
Careless for the first Week, — Adieu — take great Care of your
Health & keep up your Spirits my dear Peter, —

your aff.^t & faithful Sister
E. Heywood

Miss N. Heywood in the same —

For me there is no room left but to say
that his faithful & aff.^t Nephew sends ten thousand Blessings,
the best Heaven can bestow, & every Wish that Love & Friendship
can dictate to her best beloved Brother Peter. —

N^o 38. Miss N. Heywood to M^r. P. Heywood —

Isle of Man — 18th July — 1792

Thanks to the Almighty Preserver of my best, my
most dearly beloved Bro.* I have this happy moment been blest by a
* Letter acknowledging the receipt of my Mama's & mine to him! — How
impatiently have we all wished for a Letter from you to tell us
once more that you had heard from us. — May that Serenity
of Mind they have produced continue to you my Love & be the
constant Companion of that dear Bosom the Residence of Purity
& Innocence! — I have written to you by every Opportunity. —
not only as it is I am well convinced your chiefest Pleasure,
but likewise my own, for Alas! I need not tell you my dearest
Love that all Company, all Conversation, & every Employment
is to me insipid when unconnected with you, the only & the dar-
-ling Object of my Hopes & Wishes. — Since you request I will
not go to Portsmouth my Peter I will not think of it, convinced
that if such a step is against your Judgm.^t it must be im-
-proper — sure 'tis cruel to forbid my seeing you — but Rules of
Service however hard upon Individuals must be submitted to & I will

* see Numbers 30. & 31.

if possible be content — content did I say? — never, never till I
 embrace my noble my inestimable Brother! — M^r Heywood has
 in his last ^{*}Letter to me rather disapproved of my Intention to go
 to you — the Reason he urged against it was, that as you will
 now be taken every Care of & will receive the utmost Attention
 from your Friends, among whom the excellent M^r Bertie is first,
 I could do you no essential Service, & that he feared I might by see-
 ing you in your present situation agitate & perhaps injure
 both you & myself — With respect to you my Love the Reason
 has great weight with me, because your Mind ought for the pre-
 =vent in particular to be kept cool & composed, & I would not
 lessen that Composure even by affording you — all I could — a
 painful Pleasure in seeing me. — but as for myself — no Danger,
 no Fatigue, no Difficulties would deter me — I have Youth,
 Health, & excellent natural Spirits — those & the strength of my
 Affection would support me thro' it all — if I were not allowed
 to see you, yet being in the same Place which contains you
 would be joy inexpressible — however that very Circumstance
 must be distressing to you & would only be a source of Mortification.
 I will not therefore any longer desire it but will learn to imitate
 your Fortitude & Patience. — Do you know I envy you exce-
 =dingly — to have borne with such Heroism your dreadful
 Misfortunes — to become the Pride of all your Relations and
 Friends — & to be held up as an Example of Worth & suffering
 Virtue — tell me my Love, is not such a Triumph worth the
 Purchase? — Thus speaks my little Bravery of Spirit — yet
 how does my fond Affection for my Angelic Bro^r shrink with
 Horror at the bare Recollection of his past Dangers & Mis-
 =fortunes! — The sweet & pious Resignation & Fortitude
 which has hitherto happily conducted you, & will I doubt not
 continue to do so, thro' them is I freely own just what I expected
 from you — for such is my Idea of your Character that I should
 have been disappointed had you acted less nobly — but Oh! gracious

Disposer of all events may my lov'd Peter at length enjoy the
 Happiness he so justly merits & may his future Life be un-
 -embitter'd by even a Thought that might give him Pain! —
 Since I must not see you my dearest Life let me request you
 tho' I am sure it is unnecessary not to omit any Opportunity
 of writing — Judge by your own Feelings of our Joy on receiving
 a Letter from you — & above every other Consideration on Earth take
 Care of your Health, about which I am chiefly anxious — all the
 Family send you ten thousand Loves & good Wishes. — With respect
 to the Event of your Trial, I am sure we ought to banish every
 sentiment of Fear & rest securely on the Assistance of a kind Pro-
 -vidence & your own Virtue. — if there is justice for the Innocent
 on this Earth you will assuredly be restored to us with Honor —
 Ah! my adored Peter how the Idea transports me! — May the
 Giver of all Good in Mercy grant that such may soon be our
 happy Lot & that I may at length enjoy the Felicity of pressing
 the best of Brothers to the Bosom of his ever faithfully aff.^d Sister
 Nelly Heywood

N^o. 39. M^r. P. Heywood to Miss N. Heywood

Hector July 22. 1792

My beloved Sister,

I have this Morn.^g rec^d. your long expected
 Letter dated * 3^d June last on which Day we were within 3 Leagues
 of the Azores or Western Isles. — from the Tenor of it I am sorry to
 find that the supposition I had mention'd to my Mother in my
 Letter from Batavia of Cap.^{tn} Bligh's suspecting me to be one
 of the Mutineers was not groundless. — & did he then actually
 look upon me to be one? My God! was my Conduct at any
 Time such as to give him the smallest Reason to distrust my
 Behaviour or even my Thoughts? — The Omnipotent Searcher
 of Hearts alone can prove it never was! — did he then write
 to you to that Effect? Alas! & had he so mean an Opinion of

* see N^o. 9.

my Disposition & Morals! — But — I forgive his Cruelty, & may God do the same! — yet I think he might have known me better. — Ah! Nefoy — woud to God this Letter had not come to my Hand! — till now I had almost said my Fears for my Reputation & good Name were groundless; but alas! by it they are verified. — That he, the first Commander I ever was with, deem'd me a Mutineer — Oh! Heavens! — The Thought is almost insupportable! — this Letter has given me more Anxiety than all the numerous & complicated scenes of Horror & Misery with which I have been familiar, since I was first a Prey to Misfortune could ever do. — but I will endeavour to ease my Pain & call to my Aid that Balm of Gilead which has ever been my greatest Consolation. / see Page 18/ How kind my dear Nefoy is. — Bertie — I need but express a Wish for anything & I have it immediately — she sends me Vegetables &c every Day — & yesterday she sent me some Books to soften my Confinement & amuse the tedious Hours. — Adieu my Dear — I am in as good Health as ever I enjoyed in my life & with Love & Duty to my dear Mother &c shall ever subscribe myself your most affectionate Brother

Peter Heywood

N^o 40. Miss M. Heywood to M. P. Heywood

Ile of Man — 22 July — 1792

Yes, my ever dearest Peter, I am still at Douglas & shall not without your own express Permission leave it till I have the inconceivable Happiness of knowing you are once more restored to Liberty — my last Letter woud I hope make you quite easy respecting my intended Journey. — Thanks to Heaven & our kind Friends you now I doubt not enjoy every Indulgence & Comfort a situation of Confinement can admit of & the Knowledge of that makes me feel much less the Mortification of being obliged to remain here. — but for God's sake take care of yourself my dear Love

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I remember my whole soul is with you. — A thousand Thanks for the
Sketches of the Pandora which pleased & yet pained us exceedingly, —
I will not say the sight of them brought your past sufferings to our
minds for alas! the recollection of them is ever present with us — & yet
how indescribably happy are we to think that our beloved Peter has
escaped such dangers & will at length meet the reward of his virtues
in the Bosom of Friendship & domestic Felicity! — I have another Re-
quest to make my dear Peter — don't you ^{think you} could accomplish a sketch
of something else for Nefsy? — I mean of that dear Face I have so long & so
ardently wished to see — it is impossible for me to procure a Mini-
ature of you at Present, but perhaps you could draw a Likeness
strong enough to give me an Idea of the Alteration in your Face & Person
since we parted — Ah! how happy should I be to gaze on your Portrait
were it even the most distant Resemblance; — suppose you try —
perhaps it will amuse you in a leisure Hour — And how would the
Possession of it delight me! — What do you think my dear Brother? I had
the most charming Letter from my Uncle Pasley yesterday that you can
possibly conceive; about you, you may be assured, for no other subject
could be charming — he mentions a circumstance which gives me sin-
gular Pleasure; that Cap.^t Montague of the Hector is his particular
Friend — & sure I am, my dear Uncle Pasley's Friend must possess
a Degree of Worth & Goodness which will also prompt him to be yours
& that under his kind Protection every possible Indulgence will be
granted you. — I think I have not yet in any of my Letters my
dearest Peter, mentioned one single Article of News — indeed I was
& am still too much interested in one subject to think with
Pleasure on any other; but it is selfish not to consult your Grat-
ification as well as my own & 'tis natural to suppose you must
wish to know something of our Transactions during your long,
long, Absence. — I shall be sufficiently happy in affording you
some Amusement be it ever so trifling. this Part of the Letter is
omitted as it has no Connection with the principal Subject. — We
do not live in the same House as when you left us, but in the one
M^r. Bacon had on the Parade where we have a fine Prospect of

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The sea & shall one Day I hope look with longing Eyes towards it for the
Vessel which will bring our adored Peter — do you recollect the draw-
-ing loom? my Organ upon which I practise with unceasing Assidu-
-ity that I may entertain my lov'd Peter, & which while sorrowing
for his mournful & tedious Absence was my chief Amusement
& Consolation forms no inconsiderable Part of its ornamental
Furniture — over the Mantle Piece hangs your Drawing of
Hadis Shah & round the loom Mary's & my Drawings. — How often
have I sat for Hours in this very loom where I now write / to
contemplate that Picture, the Performance of my dear Brother!

Adieu my best my ever lov'd Peter — take Care of yourself &
may the God of Mercies bless & preserve you from all Dangers —
may he protect your injured Innocence, & soon very soon restore
you to those who love you better than any earthly Being! —

Mama Bro. & Sisters desire to say every thing that Love & Ten-
-derness can express & all other Friends offer most kind remembran-
-ces — keep up your Spirits dear, dear Peter for the sake of your
most fond & faithfully aff. Sister

Nesoy Heywood

N^o 41. M. Heywood to M. Heywood

Hector July 24th 1792

My dear & hon. Mother!

This is the last Sheet of Paper I have
at Present, on which I must write you a few Lines to beg you
will not for a Moment think I can ever be so undutiful as to
omit writing to you thro' Forgetfulness — Ah! no — it is not so;
for you are ever in my Thoughts but my omitting a Day now and
then is from the Advice of some of my kind Friends not to write
too much. — make yourself perfectly easy my much honor'd
Parent on my Account for I do not fear but I shall be able a
long to clear up my injur'd Character before the Face of an Ho-
-norable Court & to shew that I have ever deserv'd to be esteem'd
I am in perfect Tranquility of Mind & my dearest Mother's most dutiful
Health of Body — my Spirits know no depre-
-ssion whatever — always buoyed up by the
Hopes of better Days! —
your ob^d Son Peter Heywood

My dear Eliza should have had the Happiness she seems¹³⁶
so much to wish for before now; but let me hope she will forgive
her Bro. & accept this small Token of his sincere Affection till he
procures some more Paper when she may depend on hearing from
him more frequently. — Moderate your Desire of seeing me a little
my dear Eliza — my Character is not yet cleared up — till that
Moment arrives you must not anticipate the supreme Happiness
we shall enjoy in meeting — there is an awful Trial to come on &
end before that takes Place — let Hope & Patience therefore sway
your Wishes my Eliza — they are, & ever have been the constant
Attendants on your most affectionate Friend & Brother

Peter Heywood.

N^o 42. M^r. P. Heywood. to Miss H. Heywood

Hector July 24. 1792

My dear Nelly!

I had this Morn^g the Pleasure of your Letter of the 18th
in my ^{*}last of the 22. I fear owing to the Perturbation of Mind I felt I may
have inserted some weak & foolish Nonsense unworthy of a Man & which
may have given you some Uneasiness on my Account. — but be assured
I am perfectly happy & am ashamed of having suffered a Thought of
that kind to give me a Moment's Pain. — I have been advised by a most
particular Friend to be as concise as possible in my Letters there-
fore when you receive a short one my Love you will not be surprized.
Remember me in the manner due to all who are dear to your ever loving
& most aff.^r Bro.

Peter Heywood.

N^o 43. Miss H. H. to M^r. P. Heywood.

Sole of Man 31. of July 1792

We had the Happiness my beloved Bro. & your^{packet}
Three Letters on Sunday last by a Boat from Whitehaven; as the
is not yet repaired M^r. Wood continues to our Letters by any safe
Opportunity & fortunately we have rec. them with great regularity. —
you will by this Post receive a Number of Letters. — Mama, Mary,
Eliza, & myself are all scribbling at this Moment & James

* see N^o 39

desires me to say he would do so too but he has hurt his right
 Hand & cannot hold a Pen — You mention in some of your
 Letters an Apprehension / which I assure you my Love unnecessary
 of displeasing my Uncle Heywood by not writing to him. — He
 sees every Letter we receive from you & is entirely satisfied with
 your whole Conduct; not a single Step has been taken respect-
 ing you without his express Concurrence & Approbation & he
 interests himself strongly in your Welfare which believe me is
 no inconsiderable Proof of your great Merit — His natural
 Prudence & cool Reason will never suffer him to bestow his At-
 tention on any but a worthy Object — that Object he has
 with Pleasure found in my dearest Peter. — Why my ever-
 loved Bro. did you make any Apology to me for the uneasiness you
 felt on receipt of my Letter to M^r. Haywards Care? how very very un-
 necessary was that to me & how sincerely am I grieved it was
 ever sent you! — Yet thank Heaven you will not, cannot suf-
 fer much longer those unpleasant sensations which a Situation
 of undeserved Confinement must produce, for soon, very soon, I
 hope will every thing terminate to our most sanguine Wishes. —
 'tis I my Love who ought to apologize for having suffer'd even a
 single Word to escape me that could give you a Moment's Pain. —
 Alas! how studiously on the contrary would I seek to give you Plea-
 sure — M^r. Bligh most certainly has branded ~~me~~ my amiable
 Bro. with the vile Appellation of Mutineer, but he has not dared to
 charge you with any Crime that would have authorized such an Epi-
 thet; on the contrary he has declared under his own Hand that
 he had the highest Esteem for you till the fatal Moment of the Muti-
 ny & that your Conduct during the whole Course of the Voyage was such as
 gave him the greatest Pleasure & Satisfaction. — so high indeed was
 the Opinion he had of your Character & Attachment to him, that he told
 M^r. Wilson in Conversation, his greatest Hopes of Assistance in suppressing
 the Mutiny were from his Dependence on your joining a Party in
 his Favor — & here I must observe that his Confidence in his other Of-
 ficers must have been very small when / without making any

Effort himself except by Words even when he was in the Boat & his Hands at Liberty / he depended on a Boy of seventeen to be his Defender! — His Cruelty & Barbarity in loading you with so oppressive an Epithet is therefore the more unpardonable & will, so far from injuring you my dearest Peter recoil upon him, & if he has my Feeling much distress him much. — The Report which you have heard respecting my Grandfather Spedding's Death is very true — he died in Aug. 1788. & would you believe it — notwithstanding he confessed & even boasted to the latest Moment of his Existence that my Mama / once his only & beloved Child and that for a Period of 30 Years / had never during her whole Life in the most trifling Instance offended him, he had the Cruelty not even to mention her Name in his Will! — he died immensely rich, & left his whole Fortune / except £ 40000 for his eldest Son / to his present Wife & her Heirs for ever — even this surely was unkind to his other Children independant of my Mama for it was possible M^{rs} Spedding might marry again & have other Heirs besides his Children — the Event has verified the Conjecture, for two Years ago she married Doctor Hamilton who however insisted that her Fortune should first be settled upon the Children. — Thus by a fatal second Marriage was a worthy Woman with a large Family deprived not only of a Parents Affection but of the Inheritance to which by the Laws of Nature & by her own exemplary Conduct she was justly entitled! — Adieu my best my dearest Bro. — may the Almighty God guard & preserve you till you are again restored to be the joy & Happiness of your most faithful & fondly aff. Sister

Nelly Heywood

N^o 44. Miss E. H. to M^{rs} P. Heywood

Isle of Man 31. July. 1792

A thousand Thanks to my beloved Bro. for the few Lines he was so obliging as to write me, & tho' they gave me

exquisite Pleasure yet I should very willingly have excused them as I know your Time is too much taken up with Things more material, therefore do not my Love trouble yourself to answer this; I shall be perfectly satisfied if I read any Letter from you & I don't care who it is directed to; — I beg Pardon for expressing myself too warmly at the Happiness we should have in meeting — I own it was wrong & premature; I believe a little of your Misfortunes would have taught me Patience & Resignation which I am afraid I want in a very great Degree & would have done me a great deal of good, for I am not much of a Philosopher; I hope however to have a few Lectures from you & I am sure there is no Person more capable of giving them. — My Mama Mary & Jessy all write to you this Packet, therefore you shall not have too much of my Nonsense for they can express themselves much better than I am capable of. — Now I beg my dear Peter you will not fatigue yourself by writing to me unless you happen to have an Hour you don't know what to do with; I was only joking when I said I should be jealous for I am very sure we have all a large Share of your Affection — Heaven grant I may always deserve it. — Ah! Peter, how often do I think of the pleasant Hours you & I have spent together! we were so near of an Age that we were always Play-fellows & we shall I hope have some happy Days yet — I assure you I never fail to pray for it every Night & Morn. — Adieu my dearest Bros. — your most aff. Sister
E. Heywood.

N^o 45. M^r P. R. to M^r Heywood

Hector 31st July 1792

My dear & much hon. Mother.

I have this Day a Letter from my Uncle Pasley in answer to mine requesting his Advice with respect to the Retention of Erskine & Mingay as Counsel, which with his usual paternal goodness he gives me in these Words. "The Opinion M^r Delafons has given you is sensible & judicious, & I perfectly acquiesce in it — Erskine I don't approve of — he is certainly the first Orator at the Bar but that at a Naval Court Martial he cannot exhibit; therefore any sense = no

"The sound Lawyer to point out the proper Questions &c, & capable of
 "writing a good Defence will answer the Purpose just as well — how-
 "ever there is full Time to enquire & consult in this Affair as I am sorry
 "to inform you that the Trial / even when Lieu. Hayward does arrive,
 "for whom it now waits / cannot take Place till L. Hood returns
 into Port, as it is fix'd that he is to sit as President." — I am
 happy to hear of poor Henry's Arrival & shall write to him tomorrow, —
 I know it will encrease his Happiness. — I mention'd the Advice
 I have rec'd. from a most kind Friend not to be too frequent in my
 Epistles to you my dear Mother or any of my Relations; — & being con-
 =scious of the Rectitude & Utility of such a step I must be under the
 disagreeable Necessity of following it. — But be assur'd I shall always
 communicate whatever may give you Ease of Mind, which ever was,
 & shall be the constant Endeavour of my dear Mother your truly dutiful
 & obedient Son

Peter Heywood.

N^o 46. M^r. P. Heywood to Miss H. Heywood.

Hector St. July. 1792

My dearest Nefsy,

I had this Morning the Pleasure of your last & am
 glad you liked the Sketches I sent you of the Pandora. — I could not
 help laughing heartily at the Request you made, to draw my own
Picture — with what Pleasure would I do any thing in my Power
 to afford my Nefsy even a momentary Happiness! but that is a part
 of the Art which I never attempted & am conscious that my insigni-
 =ficant Abilities are by no means equal to the most distant Like-
 =ness of a Phys — And in fact I have not one Pencil nor any Colours
 they being all lost in Endeavour Straits with about 80 Drawings, be-
 =sides my little all of Property. but wait a While & with God's Assis-
 =tance I will present you with the Original. — Ah! my dear Nefsy
 what Tranquility of Mind do I feel in thinking that my Uncle
 Pasley, M^r. Heywood & all my best Friends still consider me as
 not altogether unworthy their powerful Patronage & Attention! —

I can only for the Present say that it shall be my first & constant Study to deserve their Friendship. — I have not rec^d the Parcel you sent me nor am I in absolute Want of the Contents; — yet I wish it was here, for I do not like to trespass on the uncommon Goodness of M^r. Berthe by giving her the smallest unnecessary Trouble & would rather put myself to any Inconvenience than do it. — I thank you my dearest Girl for your News of the Place where I first drew Breath. — I am truly sorry to hear of M^r. Bacon's Misfortunes, Alas! we must all feel them more or less; & I am now thoroughly convinced that he who experiences most is in the end with a few Provisions the happiest Man! — I desire you will take no Notice of that foolish Letter I wrote you on the 22^d. — I was rather in low Spirits at the Time, but I am now ashamed of having betray'd so unbecoming & unmanly a Weakness — Adieu my Love — remember me to all Love & respect as your most affectionate Brother. —

Peter Heywood.

N^o 47. M^r. P. Heywood to Miss H. H.

My dearest Nephew,

Hector Aug. 3^d 1792.

I have just now had the Pleasure of a Letter from you & one from my hon^d Mother, both of the 28th. — The latter enclosing the Certificates of my Birth which are perfectly right. — I yesterday wrote to my Bro. Henry; poor little Fellow! I wonder how he likes his new Profession. — I desired him to look to you for Information of what has happened to me since I left Home & how I came back / for as I imagine he will soon be in Douglas you can afford him that painful Pleasure / contenting myself with assuring him that I am still alive & in the most perfect Health — if purging the Blood in all Climates & living upon very low Diet can add to it, I have most certainly had my Share of it, — you know I am oblig'd to write short Letters. — Therefore adieu my Dear, with Love, Duty, &c. &c. most tenderly from your most truly aff^d Brother

Peter Heywood

N^o 48. M^{rs} P. Heywood to M^{rs} Heywood

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Hector Aug. 3rd 1792

As I am desired my dear Mother to say little, I shall only conjure you to make yourself as easy as you can on my Acc^t. when I assure you of my Health & Spirits which improve every Day & I am as comfortable in my present situation as my close Confinement will admit of. — Tell Mopsy that I have bought a Box of Colours & Drawing Implements & will endeavour to accomplish what she desired me. — I can't expect to be successful, but I would make an Attempt at the greatest Impossibility if I thought it would afford any Enjoyment to so charming & unparalleled a Girl. — & not for her alone but for all my other Sisters. — This Moment M^{rs} Lewis the Lieut^t of Marines came to me purposely to acquaint me with what he thought would give me Pleasure. — / so kind & obliging indeed are all the Officers to me that I shall never be able to shew myself grateful enough for their Goodness. / — I know it will please you equally, & is nothing less than that the Dutch Indiaman in which M^{rs} Maynard is a Passenger was spoken with yesterday off the Isle of Wight, bound up Channel to Holland, so that a Week longer will bring him over to England. Thank God for this good News! — the Return of the Fleet only will occasion any further Delay. — I shall conclude this happy Intelligence with subscribing myself my dearest Mother's most obed. & truly dutiful Son.

Peter Heywood.

N^o 49. M^{rs} P. Heywood to Miss M. H.

Hector Aug. 4th 1792

With this scrap my beloved Mopsy I send you an Attempt this Morn^g. made to draw my own beautiful Picture. Don't laugh at it, for you desired it & it is my first Attempt in that Way; I had no Looking Glass, therefore drew it from recollection; & tis now one Year at least since I saw my own Face. — with these Disadvantages you cannot expect a striking Resemblance. — however if the Face is not like, the Dress is just what I now

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wear, the Position such as I generally sit in either reading, writing or drawing — the Shaw Hat, I made myself in the Dutch Indiaman / from Batavia to the Cape / to pass away the tedious Hours of Confinement & in my present Situation is much lighter than a black one. — It is done very ill, as the Light I have is very bad, being not only horizontal but rather below the Table upon which I drew it — I don't think myself, there is any resemblance — besides the Face is too full, for I assure you I am very long-wisaged & thin at Present but I hope when I have the Pleasure of seeing you I shall look better. — Give my Love & Duty to all Friends particularly my dear Brothers & Sisters & believe that I shall ever be to them & to you my Nephew a most faithful & truly aff. Bro.

Peter Heywood.

N^o. 50. M^r. P. Heywood to Miss H. H.

Hector 9th Aug^r 1792

Oh! my truly dear Sister, what an unusual sort of Pleasure did I yesterday when I at length rec^d the Parcel / enjoy from the perusal of those beautiful ^{*} pieces of Poetry contained in the pocket Book; the Effusions of such a Heart as certainly never before occupied a human Frame! — Can I ever have it in my power to shew by future Actions that I am worthy of such a Sister? — No — tis almost an impossibility. — But shall I not then endeavour by the utmost exertions to attain a Degree of those Perfections my beloved Nephew has in her enchanting Poem represented me as already possessing? Certainly! — Am I not bound by the strongest Ties of Blood, Friendship, & Affection? — then let me ever have you my Sister before my Eyes that by imitating your transcendent Worth I may at length deserve the Epithets you bestow! — Ah! Nephew — how my Heart at this Moment overflows with Gratitude & Affection — then how woud it leap within me were I to behold, to converse with & — embrace to my Bosom my long-absent & dearly beloved! — But alas! I am running on like a silly Boy! — I have to encounter the greatest Difficulties; — Unfavorable Prejudice & perhaps Injustice e'er that supreme Happiness can be

mine. — Yet have I not on my side Truth, Conscience, & above all, ¹⁴⁹ that
Omnipotent Being whose Protection I have so often experienced & whose Anger
alone I dread. — therefore why should I entertain a Doubt of his Protection
now? — No — I doubt it not! — & placing the utmost Confidence in
his Aid, I dare flatter myself with the Hope of seeing that long-wish'd
for happy happy Day which will afford that Felicity my dearest wishes by
returning to her & to my much hon. & afflicted Mother altogether inno-
=cent! — In return I have sent you some of the * Sublime. — Don't
exert your visible Faculties at my Expence; 'tis but an Endeavour
at an Art I have scarcely any Notion of, & upon a Subject which I could
not describe as it deserved — it happened / which is rather remarka-
=ble / that unfortunate Day which deprived us of our most regretted
Parent — The Dream which occasioned this poetical Attempt I shall
never forget so powerful was its Effect upon my Mind — I owe to it,
all my present Serenity, & it was this alone which enabled me to sup-
=port the many Troubles I have had to encounter, — I hammer'd at it
while at Tabete & after writing it I learnt it by Heart & now you have
it from Recollection. — Adieu my dear Girl I hope you keep up my
Mother's Spirits for I know you are well qualified to do so. — my tenderest
Love & Duty to her my dear Bro. & Sisters your faithfully aff. Brother
P. H.
Peter Heywood.

I send you a few Locks of my Hair. —

N^o. 51. M^r. P. Heywood. to M^r. Heywood.

Hector 9th Aug. 1792

My dearest Mother!

I have just rec. yours of the 31st & yesterday
the Parcel for the Contents of which accept my best Thanks, — I hear the
Fleet is now on its Passage from Torbay so that the Time appoint-
=ed for the Trial will not I hope be much longer protracted. — I
have by M^r. Berthie's Direction ordered a Suit of Uniform for that
Occasion which I shall wear with a Grape round my Arm as a Token
due to the ^{Memory of the} best of Parents whose Death I have lamented with the

most poignant grief & whose Loss I shall ever remember with the truest sentiments of Duty & filial Affection. — Oh! my dear Mother what Pleasure did I yesterday enjoy from the Perusal of those beautiful Pieces of Poetry written by my dear Nephew & dictated by a Heart whose humane Generosity certainly cannot have an Equal! — I have little more to add but to beg you will endeavour to console yourself as much as you can & maintain a Serenity of Mind by the Assurance that I am, ^{as} easy as can be expected & ever my dearest Mothers most dutiful & ob.^d Son

Peter. Heywood.

N^o. 52 Miss B. H. to M^r. P. Heywood.

Sole of Man 9th Aug^r. 1792

Seven Letters from my beloved Peter in one Day — Oh! charming! — Yet from their respective Dates we ought to have had some of them before, which would have spared us the Anxiety of more than a Week occasioned by the Delays attending the Mail — I have written to my kind Uncle Pasley about Mess^{rs}. Erskine & Mingay & if he approves them & they can most powerfully support you so much the better — 'tis the Cause of Worth & Innocence & can any Abilities be above that? — surely No, my Bro^r. — let me only entreat you to remember it is the first Object of our Hopes & Wishes to see you acquitted & restored to us with that Honor you so eminently deserve, & to follow my Uncle's Advice whatever it may be — for it must accord with our Wishes. — How have you delighted me my dear Peter by telling my Mama you really will attempt your Picture! whether like or unlike the beloved Original, yet believe me it will be to his fond & faithful Nephew dearer than any thing except himself which this Earth contains & nothing shall ever deprive her of it. — On any other Occasion my Love I should bitterly have lamented the Loss of your Drawings render'd still more inestimable by having been the Employment of your absent Hours the Misery of which to us can scarcely be compensated by a whole Life of Happiness & Joy! but when I reflect, withapture inexpressible, that you are at length return'd & may I not add will soon be restored to us — how can I possibly feel an Emotion of Regret or have a single Wish to gratify! — in short my dearest Bro^r, I believe I must restrain my Pen or I shall tire you with a Repetition of Affection. — I

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promised to be very handsome — however should his Hardships & Misfortunes have lessened my Peter's personal Perfections still he possesses those of the Mind in an eminent Degree & those will amply repay the Want of Beauty in a Face — not that, I believe you do want it, but you certainly have not flattered yourself in the Picture & I have a great Notion you intend to surprise us by looking well at your Return. — You know we Females are apt to be but too fond of personal Charms; & if I wish you to be handsome as you are good it is only because I would have you if possible to please & charm every body into a Wish of making you happy — in short, I would have you in the Opinion of all the rest of the World what you already are in my own — perfect — In writing this, I just cast my Eyes on the Picture which is before me on the Table; & tho' not a bit like what you were, yet I cannot express the delightful Sensation it conveyed to my Mind — I could absolutely almost fancy myself conversing with you at this Moment — Oh! my dear dear Peter 'tis Happiness indescribable! In Return I will attempt to amuse you by one of my poetical Flights the other Day, when in a solitary Hour I was as usual musing on the Merits & Misfortunes of my ever dearest Peter and rejoicing at his Return to England — see Page 19 — Did you know I was a Poetess my dear Peter? — I believe if you have rec'd. the Parcel you did, for Eliza after it was sent away told me she had put into it some Lines I made upon you some time before, which I was glad of; tho' they were not worth the Attention of any body but yourself — but they would serve to convince you of the good Opinion we invariably entertained of you even when we had no Hopes of ever seeing you more — For alas! — it was then next to an Impossibility that we should enjoy the Happiness we now so ardently expect. — Do not however criticize my Works too severely my dear Peter — they boast no Merit but from the superior Worth & Dignity of the subject, which can alone stamp a Value on the Productions of my Pen & I send them to you only, because I know it will give you Pleasure to find that absent or present, you, & you only can delight your faithful & admiring Nelly. — My Mama is perfectly well, & tho' still she is & must be anxious & of course uneasy about you my Love, yet compared to the Situation of Mind she was in six Months ago she is

contented & happy & only wants the joyful Day when we shall again meet to be compleatly so — it is not that she suffers a sentiment of Fear to enter her Bosom — your high Merit & perfect Innocence must totally preclude every Idea of that Nature — but who that knows & loves you my Bro. can know you absent & be happy! be assured I do & will exert my utmost Efforts to keep up her spirits, & I have every Reason to think you will find her when you are once more restor'd to us as cheerful as you can wish — in the mean time, let not your own spirits feel any Diminution; remember the Mind affects the Body & nothing contributes so much to Health as Cheerfulness. — Do you know I am almost ashamed of the Trouble I give the Officer who peruses my long Letters, & really ought to apologize for wearing out his eyes in my Service. — I dare say he often says to himself — "What an eternal Scribbler is this Girl!" — if she talks as much mercy on those who are unfortunately within hearing" — yet I hope he will pardon me my beloved Peter when he considers that I have been five long Years deprived of your dear Society & that it will not I hope be long e'er we shall spare him this Trouble. — All the Family send their best Love & all other Friends the kindest Remembrances — God send the Fleet soon back & inspire every Officer who shall sit upon the Court Martial with Pity, Compassion, & Benevolence! — in the mean time my most dear Bro. think not of any thing but such Subjects as will contribute to your Happiness — of our Affection & the joy we shall feel on your Return. — look not back to past Misfortunes, but forward to future Prospects of Comfort & Satisfaction — & believe assuredly that you my best Life are the sole Gratification & Felicity of your

P. S.

most faithful, fond, & aff. Sister
 Nancy Heywood. —

Tell me in your next what Height you are — I hope you are not so pale as you have represented yourself. — adieu dearest Peter!

N^o. 54 M^r. P. Heywood to M^r. Heywood

Hector 15th Aug. 1792

These few Lines my dear & hon^d. Mother are only to in-
form you that L^d. Hood's Fleet is arrived at Spithead & the amiable
M^r. Bertie sent to inform me that my Trial will now as she
imagines soon take Place the Fleet being to wait till it is over—
nothing that can give me Comfort is she inattentive to, — in short
her whole Behaviour to me is unequalled! — The Question
my dear Mother in one of your Letters concerning my swimming
off to the Pandora is one Falsety among the too many in which I have
often thought of undeceiving you & as frequently forgot — The Story was
this — On the Morning she arrived, I, accompanied by two of my Friends
(the Natives) was going up the Mountains & having got about 100 Yards
from my own House, another of my Friends / for I was an universal
Favorite amongst those Indians & perfectly conversant in their Lan-
guage / came running after me & informed me that there was a Ship
coming; I immediately went upon a rising Ground & saw with the ut-
most Joy saw a Ship laying to off Lapiano / a District two or three
Miles to Windw. of Matavia where I lived / — it was just after Day-
light; & thinking Coleman might not be awake & therefore ignorant
of such pleasing News / living a Mile & 1/2 from me / & wishing to give any
one such Satisfaction as that, I sent one of my Servants to inform
him of it; upon which he immediately went off in a single Canoe — there
was a fresh Breeze, & the Ship working into the Bay, he no sooner got along-
side than the Lippling Caprized the Canoe, & he being obliged to let go the
tow-rope to get her righted, went astern & was packed up in the Canoe
next Jack, & taken on board the Pandora — he being the first Person
along with Mewarh my Mesmate, was then standing upon the Beach
with a double Canoe Manned, with 12 Paddles ready for launching; therefore
just as she made her last Tack into her Birth / for we did not think it
requisite to go off sooner / we put off. & got along-side just as they streamed
the Buoy: & being dressed in the Country Manner, tanned as brown as them-
selves, & tattooed like them in the most curious Manner, I do not in
the least wonder at their taking no for Natives. — I was tattooed,

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not to gratify my own desire, but theirs — for it was my constant Endeavour to acquiesce in any little custom which I thought would be agreeable to them, tho' painful in the Process, provided I gained by it their Friendship & Esteem, which you may suppose is no inconsiderable Object in an Island where the Natives are so numerous: — the more a Man or Woman there is tattooed, the more they are respected, & a Person who has none of these Marks is looked upon as bearing a most indignant Badge of Disgrace & considered as a mere Outcast of Society. You may suppose then that my Disposition, ever anxious to gain the Good Will of all People whoever they are, would not suffer me to be long out of Fashion — I always made it a Maxim "When I was in Rome to act as Rome did," provided it did not interfere with my Morals or Religion — & by this Means I was the greatest Favorite of any Englishman on Shore & treated with Respect by every Person on the Island, in whose Mouths my Name ever was; as an Object of their Love and Esteem. — perhaps you may think I flatter myself, but I really do not. Adieu my dearest Mother believe me your truly dutiful & most ob.^d Son
Peter Heywood

N^o 55. M^r Peter Heywood to Miss H. H.

Hector Aug^r 17th 1792

What Joy my dearest sister have you this Day afforded me by your charming Letters! — I have not laughed so much these five Years as on reading your supposed Contrast between my Picture & the Original — I told you it was not like but I am not a little entertained at your Partiality; I would not I must tell you my dear have you flatter me so much or I shan't know myself — I wish — No! — too wrong to wish — I hope then bye & bye to surprize you, but not with my Beauty as you call it — take care you are not deceived — I dare say I am altered much by my Confinement — my Height is now just five Feet seven Inches & a Half in my Stockings. — how often my beloved Girl do I read over those enchanting Pieces of Poetry you have sent me — Ah! my Nephew — God will I fear not yet grant me the Happiness of embracing the sweet little Poetess — from your own Opinion of

your Productions, if I was to say half what I am confident they deserve you
 you would think perhaps I flattered you — but that I never do — I mor-
 =tally detest Flattery, therefore I shall say nothing but keep what I think
 to myself. — how very happy am I to hear that my dearest Mother is
 in Health! for Heaven's sake cheer her drooping spirits — too conscious
 am I that I am the unhappy Cause of that unfortunate Dejection
 which must sometimes take place in her too-long-tried Broom — Give
 my best Love & Duty to her & my Dearest Sisters & Bro. & believe me for-
 ever my Mefy's truly faithful and affectionate Brother

Peter Heywood

N^o. 56 Miss W. H. to M^r. P. Heywood

Ile of Man 17th Aug. 1792

How shall I thank you my best-loved my most charm-
 =ing Bro. for your last dear Letter & incomparable Poem — Heavens! —
 how has the perusal of it delighted us all! how have I swept over it —
 while my Attention was divided between Admiration at the mysterious
 Interposition of Providence which I am perfectly convinced was the Case on
 that remarkable & lamented Day when we were for ever deprived of our be-
 =loved Parent, & Gratitude to a gracious & beneficent Being who has so
 miraculously preserved & will at length / with Confidence I speak it / re-
 =store you to our Wishes, the amiable; the truly perfect Character your
 opening Virtues promised. — My God! when will this painful Suspense
 be at an End, & my Impatience gratified to embrace my Brother — to see
 his beloved Face — to press him withapture to my Heart — Ah! my
 Peter — if you continue thus to render yourself the Object of my
 Admiration — if you thus convince me in every Letter, that you
 are daily acquiring new Accomplishments & Excellencies, it is not
 surely wonderful that I complain of this cruel Absence which robs
 one of your dear Society; — Thanks to the Almighty however it
 it cannot now be very long; Lieut. Hayward is you say arrived
 in the Downs, & the Fleet will certainly soon be at Home. — I
 have a Letter from my dear Uncle Pasley this Packet full
 of the most favorable Accounts — is not this delightful? —

I cannot help contrasting our present Situation with what it has been¹⁵⁰
for these five years past when each dreaded Arrival of the Packet brought
us some distressing Intelligence: — now, how different — her return is im-
-patiently wished for, & every Letter is replete with Comfort, Satisfaction,
& Happiness! — You make me blush my Bro. by your Encomiums — I dare not
flatter myself with any Merit but that of endeavouring to deserve them —
if I have studied to acquire new Accomplishments in your Absence, be-
-lieve me, my first, my chiefest Gratification in the Attainment of
them was / at your long-desired Return / the Hope of approving my-
-self in some Degree worthy such a Bro., & how blest shall I be to find
you are not disappointed! I have placed your charming Poem in my
little Collection, among which it makes a most conspicuous Figure;
cultivate your poetical Taste my dearest Peter, which I have not the
least Apprehension will take off your Attention from more useful
tho' less brilliant Attainments — I would give something to possess half
your Fancy & the delightful luxuriance of your descriptive Powers —
in short — never tell me again that you cannot have it in your
Power to shew yourself worthy such a Sister — you have done more
than that my Love — you have proved yourself the Deserving Object
of her fondest Admiration, & she is now doubly anxious to deserve
your Praise! — with what Delight have I kissed your lovely Hair ten
thousand times since I rec. it. — to day I shall divide it for we are
all equally eager to have in our Possession. — You can have no
Idea of Dr. Scott's Agitation & Pleasure when I read your Letter & Poem
to him — he was absolutely in Captures — "My God" cried the good Man
"what a wonderful Creature he is — remember me to him my Dear &
tell him how impatiently I long to see him" — he regards you almost
as a Paragon & I need not say, deserves his good Opinion; for you my Love
cannot do otherwise. — James is returned from Liverpool & brought
Letters from Henry who has been ill from the Consequences of a
violent Fever which he had in Jamaica — poor little Boy! he was
amazingly affected with your Letter from Batavia! — I fear my
dear Peter from what my Uncle Pasley says in his last it will
not be in his Power to attend the Court Martial personally, but

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be assured, should that unfortunately be the case, he will assist & protect
you equally in every other respect, & your own Innocence & Fortitude
will I doubt not, carry you thro all your Difficulties & Dangers with
Honor to yourself, & with Comfort, & Satisfaction, to your Friends. —
Your Idea of wearing Uniform Mourning at your Trial, is, like ev-
-ry Idea of yours perfectly just & proper — Adieu my tenderly be-
-loved Peter — to the Care of Heaven I commit your Safety — &
from the protecting Aid of a good Providence I trust you will soon
obtain a final & glorious Victory over all your Distresses. — My
Mamma Bro. & Sisters &c unite in the tenderest Sentiments of
Love & Affection. — With eager Impatience to clasp you to my Bo-
-som I am my dearest Love your most fondly attached & unalterably
affectionate Sister

Deborah Heywood

N^o. 57 Col. ^m Holwell to M. ^m D. Heywood

My very dear Peter.

Southbro' Junbidge 21. th Augth
1792

I have this Day rec^d yours of the 18. th & am hap-
-py to find by its Contents that notwithstanding your long & cruel
Confinement you still preserve your Health & write in good Spirits
Preserve it my dear Boy, awful as the approaching period must
be even to the most Innocent, but from which all who know
you have not a Doubt of your rising as immaculate as a new-
-born Infant, — I have known you from your Cradle, & have often
mark'd with Pleasure & surprise the many assiduous Instances of par-
-ticular your Years/you have given of filial Duty & fraternal affection to
the best of Parents & to Bro. & Sisters who doated on you. — Your Education
has been the best; & from these Considerations alone without the very
clear Evidence of your own Testimony, I would as soon believe the Arch-
-bishop of Canterbury would set fire to the City of London, as suppose
you could directly or indirectly join in such a & — & absurd piece of
Business. — Truly sorry am I that my State of Health will not

permit me to go down to Portsmouth, to give this Testimony publicly^{ly}
before that respectable Tribunal where your Country's Laws have
justly ordained you must appear: but consider this as the Touch-
stone my dear Boy by which your Worth must be known. Six Years
in the Navy myself & twenty eight Years a Soldier, I flatter myself my
Judgment will not prove erroneous; that Power my dear Peter of
whose Grace & Mercy you seem to have so good a Sense, will not now
forsake you. — Your dear Aunt, is as must be expected in such a trying
situation, but more from your present sufferings than any apprehension
of what is to follow — she & all your Cousins present sincerest Love —
let me know as soon as possible when the Court Martial is to be & who
are the Members — ever with Prayers for your Health — thine affec.^{ly}

J. Holwell

N^o 58. Mr. J. Heywood to Miss M. Heywood

Hector. Aug.th 28. 1792

My dearest Nefey's of the 17.th I have this Morn.^g rec.^d & have
also Information from Mr. Beardsworth that Mr. Enskine & Mr. Mingay are
not retained for me but a Mr. Const — The Contrast as my dear Girl ob-
= serves betwixt the past & present is great & let us hope e'er many Weeks
it will be much greater! — I am glad you like my Piece of Poetry I was
going to say — & which your Partiality dignifies with the Name of
Poem — but don't imagine I am to believe all you say — you flatter
me Nefey, more than I can ever deserve — return my most aff.^t Thanks
to Eliza for marking my Cravatts with her own dear Hair & assure her I
shall wear them with ten-fold Pleasure for it. — Ah! Nefey how
much do I thank the unparallel'd Goodness of Dr. Scott for his daily proofs
of Friendship! but I entertain too mean an Opinion of my own Merit to
think I deserve such Encomiums — give my dutiful respects to him;
'tis all I have to offer him at present! — I have had as yet no au-
= thentic Intelligence when the Trial will be — L.^d Hood ret.^d from
London last night & his Flag was hoisted this Morn.^g so that I shall
daily expect to receive certain Information: — when I do, I shall
not I think inform you of the exact Day on which my Fate is to be

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Determined, as it would throw you into the most painful state of anxious suspense, therefore let it suffice my dear Nefsy to know that it is not far off — that I am perfectly well & hope — I shall only desire you my Love to cheer up the Spirits of my dear Parents — my Duty to her & Love to my Bro.^m & Sisters — & be assured I entertain not the most distant Fear of being restored to my dearest Nefsy as her truly aff.^d & ever parting Bro.^m
Peter Heywood

N^o. 59. Cap.^m Gasley. to M^r. P. Heywood.

Sheerness Aug. th 26. 1792

Dear Sir!

I am favored with your Letter of the 22. & in answer dare venture to assure you that M^r. Beardsworth's Intelligence as to the Time of the Court Martial taking Place must be ill-founded — altho' the Ship M^r. Hayward is in was spoke off the Isle of W.^t the B. he is not yet arr. in England. — The other Sloop of War is at Harwich under Orders to proceed with him & his people immediately to Sheerness on their Arrival — I have then Orders to send her round with all the Pandora's to Portsmouth & to send Cole your late Boatswain Passenger in her as an Evidence on your Trial — the Master & other Officers are order'd by Land — I have Orders likewise to send Hayward to London — so that no Trial can take Place without my knowing it — I am glad Erskine & Mingay are not retained, & am almost sorry Conol is; as Sea Officers have a great Aversion to Council. — A Friend of Mine, M^r. Graham who has been Secretary to the different Admirals on the Newfoundland Station for these twelve years / consequently Judge Advocate at Court-Martials all that Time, has offered me to attend you — he has a thorough Knowledge of the Service, uncommon Abilities, & is a very good Lawyer — he conducted Cap.^m P. — — — Court Martial who would have been broke up & defeated by him — his Defence written by M^r. Graham was a Master-piece of Penmanship — Ask Delafons or any of the Officers you converse with, they all know Graham's Abilities — He has already had most of the Evidences with him, & I am to meet him with Hayward in Town when he arrives — adieu my young Friend — keep up your Spirits, & rest assured I shall be watchful for your Good — my Heart will be more at Ease if I can get my Friend

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Graham to go down than if you were attended by the first Council in England
believe me always with Friendship & Affection, your Uncle

Tho.^s Pasley.

N.^o 60. Dr Scott to Mr. P. Heywood.

Isle of Man - Aug.st 27.th 1792

My dear young Friend

I was favored with yours of the 19.th - & it gave me
true pleasure & satisfaction to know you are bearing up under a Load of Mis-
-fortunes, with that true Magnanimity of Mind which ever attends on the In-
-nocent, with the Resignation becoming a Christian, & accompanied by a
Fortitude rarely to be met with at your years. — Would to Heaven! it
were in my power to offer you Consolation under your great Trial, or that
any thing could fall from my pen which would in the least alleviate your
Sufferings! however my dear Sir let me admonish you to keep up your Spirits
& be assured you have my warmest Wishes that your Misfortunes may be
brought to a speedy & happy Conclusion. — From the good Opinion I always
formed of your Character, I have ever considered you innocent of the Crime
that has been laid to your Charge; & altho' some Appearances might be
against you, yet the unprejudiced Mind acts upon firmer principles
than to be biased by foul-mouthed Calumny or evil Report: on these
Grounds you have & ever had my good Opinion — Consider then what a glorious
Triumph will be yours, when cleared of every Aspersions that now gives you
Pain, Liberty will become doubly dear to you by having undeservedly too ex-
-perienced Bondage; The Joy & aff.^t Congratulations of your worthy Family and
Friends, are prospects which I trust will have their due weight in helping
to support you in your present calamitous Circumstances; & independent of
these private Blessings, may a full & adequate Compensation be made you
by your King & impartial Judges, in the Line of your Profession, which I
doubt not will be the Case; with what double Delish will you then enjoy
Prosperity, who have undergone so much the Reverse! That the Time may
not be far distant when my Hopes in your Favor will be fully realized

is I entreat you to believe the sincere wish of my dear young Friend
yours most cordially
Patrick Scott.

N^o 61. Miss N. H. to M^r. J. Heywood.

Isle of Man 31st Aug^r 1792

Your last Letters my best beloved Bros. have all come to Hand & we now entertain the most pleasing Hopes that the happy Moment of your Deliverance is / both from your own Acc.^{ts} & those in the papers / not far distant; I have a strong Idea that the Beginning of this Week was the period fix'd for the Court-Martial & shall wait for our next Letters to inform us of its Conclusion / a happy one I will not for a Moment Doubt / with an Anxiety no Words can express. — How much do I thank you my Love for your Delicacy in not informing us the exact Day which impatiently as we wish for it would notwithstanding make us tremble! — I should blush to have made such a Request myself, which you might justly have attributed to an unbecoming Weakness of Mind, too timid to hear of that Day in which you with exemplary Firmness & supported by conscious Innocence will support so awful a situation. Oh! my best my most tender Bros. — when shall I embrace & thank you for this Goodness! — perhaps at this Moment you are free — what Captive is in that one Idea! yet here we must wait till the Middle of next Week at least before we can have a certain Acc.^t of any thing — let me not however complain — perhaps tis better we should not hear till all is over — & I will endeavour to be as content as it is possible to be in a State of Anxiety which nothing but your Innocence could render supportable! — I have not a Doubt of your honorable Acquittal & of your finding a sufficient Support in M^r. Const, to whom with all due Respect to his Abilities & with some Apology for what you will call my partiality such a Client will in my humble Opinion do no small Credit. — You tell me not to flatter you so much my beloved Peter — how can you accuse me of a Fault which I detest as much as yourself? — nor can I as you are well convinced entertain so mean an

Opinion of you, as to suppose you could be gratified by it — but let me request my Bro. will distinguish from Flattery the just praises of a Friend who loves & admires his Worth — I fear not making you vain — Praise such as mine can have no other Effect on a noble & good Mind than that of making it still more studious to merit those Incomiums. — I am surprized you are not taller — I fully expected you would have been 5 Feet 10 at least — but that is of no consequence — I am sure I shall not be disappointed in your Appearance in any respect — Adieu my inestimable Bro. — my Mama sends her most tender Love & anxious maternal Wishes for your Liberty and Safety, & my Bro. & Sisters desire me to say every thing that is most expressive of boundless Affection — May that Almighty Providence whose tender Care has hitherto preserved you be still your powerful protector — may he instill into the Hearts of your Judges every sentiment of justice, Generosity, & Compassion — May Hope, Innocence, & Integrity, be your firm Support — & Liberty, Glory, & Honor your just Reward — May all good Angels guard you from even the Appearance of Danger, & may you at length be restored to us the Delight, the Pride, of your adoring Friends & the sole Happiness and Felicity of that fond Heart which animates the Bosom of my dear Peters most faithful & truly affectionate Sister

Nesby Heywood

N^o. 62. M^r. J. Heywood to Miss N. H. —

Hector Sep. ^{br} 6th 1792

My dearest Nesby's Letter of the 31st arr. this Morn. & in ans. I am sorry to say the Day of Trial is not yet fixed nor have I hope given the first Day being over before the 14th or 15th — Pardon me my Love for what you call an accusation in yours, be assured I meant nothing more in saying you flattered me than a little jocular admonition to which I was prompted by a conscious unworthiness of those praises you bestow on me from a most unbounded Affection. believe me I never once entertained a Thought of its being Flattery in you but the real Dictates of a Heart fraught with the utmost

Tenderness & Integrity. — And so you are surprized I am not taller? — eh' Nephew? — let me ask you this — suppose the two last years of your growth had been retarded by close Confinement nearly deprived of all kinds of necessary Aliment — shut up from the all-cheering Light of the Sun for the space of five Months — & never suffered to breathe the fresh Air — /an Enjoyment which Providence denies to none of his creatures/ during all that Time — & without any kind of Exercise to stretch & supple my Limbs — besides many other Inconveniences which I will not pain you by mentioning — how tall should you have been my dear? — Answer — Four Feet.. — But enough of Nonsense — adieu my dearest Love — with kind Remembrances to all I remain your's most affec.^{ly}

Peter Heywood.

Q^o. 63 Comm.^{dm} Pasley to Miss R. H.

London — Sep.^{br} 6.th 1792

I set off for Town my dearest Nephew the Moment Lieut. Hayward arrived — All the Evidences left Town early this Morn.^g & the Trial will most probably take place ab.^t Monday 10.th — I shall say Nothing of what I expect the Result may be but at present Appearances are favorable & I would wish you to keep up all your Spirits. — last Night I had a Meeting with M.^r Conot /at his Chambers/ & my Friend M.^r Graham who will write you the earliest Moment possible from Portsmouth — this Gentleman is an Intimate & very particular Friend of mine & has /tho' I know attended with great Inconvenience to himself/ voluntarily offered his services which I most joyfully accepted knowing his uncommon Abilities — happier, & my Mind more at ease by his Attendance than I could have been from the first Council in England — I have myself witnessed his astonishing Cleverness in conducting Trials of this sort — M.^r Conot seems a sensible Man & may be of much Use assisted by Graham. — My Love to your Mama & all the Family — God grant you may soon hear favorable acc.^{ts} of the Result — I shall myself be most unhappy till I hear it! — My dearest Nephew your truly aff.^t Uncle.

Tho.^s Pasley

N^o 64. Comm. Pasley to M^r. J. Heywood

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London Sep. ^{br} 6th 1792

My dear Peter /

This will be delivered you by my very particular Friend M^r. Graham, of whose Abilities I have the highest Opinion: & trust your Cause to him, with a Confidence I should hardly have done to any Man in England — the whole Bar of Council not excepted. — I request you my dear young Friend to place your perfect Confidence in him, and follow implicitly his Advice. — It is impossible to know all that may be brought forth, but so far as we do know, I have every reason to think you may look forward with pleasing Hopes. — I refer you to my Friend M^r. Graham for Information — your Council seems a sensible clever young Man — but my Dependance is on Graham — If he had not been so kind as to offer me his Services in this / for which I shall esteem myself for ever obliged to him / I would have at all Events attended myself — He sets off this Night as does the Council tho' I do not think your Trial will come on before Monday. — God grant I may hear soon of your honorable Acquittal it will believe me rejoice the Heart of

your most aff.^t Uncle

Tho.^s Pasley

N^o 65. M^r. J. Heywood to M^r. H.

Hector. 11th Sep. ^{br} 1792

If I had not rec^d. my dear Mothers Letter of the 6th I should not have written — but yet 'tis as well to do so because I have something to say that will give you pleasure tho' my Trial is not yet over — On Saturday 8th M^r. Graham came on board to see me & brought a Letter from my generous Uncle Pasley — the next Day he came again accompanied by M^r. Const — with them I had a private Conference by Cap^{tn} Montagues permission & from what Information I had the Happiness to receive I have every reason / as may you my dear Mother / to look forward with the most pleasing Hopes of — I need not — indeed I should not say much to you my dearest Mother on so tender a Subject but let it suffice to tell you —

The awful Day of Trial now draws nigh
When I shall see another Day — or — Die!

My next will give you either good News or bad — therefore I know my dear Mother will with the Fortitude & Resignation of a true Christian prepare herself for either — methinks this Hint is sufficient. — let me then request my beloved Parent will endeavour to attain that tranquil Serenity of Mind which now is thank God! possessed by her ever dutiful Son from a Trust in that Providence who alone has & ever will he doubts not continue to watch o'er him with paternal Care — tell my sisters to set tant the topping-lifts of their Hearts from an Assurance that with Gods Assistance all will yet end well! — Adieu my beloved Mother Love to all & — Hope!

your truly dutiful & most filially aff.^d Son

J. Heywood.

N^o. 66. Miss N. H^c. to M^r. J. Heywood.

Isle of Man — 17th Sep^r. 1792

I wrote you a few Lines my fondly beloved Persⁿ on Saturday Night by M^r. Southcote / who was going to London / in such a Hurry that I hardly know any thing in my Letter only as my whole soul was at that Time as every other Moment of my Life entirely occupied by your dear Idea, it must have been dictated by Tenderness & Affection. — I have a delightful Letter from my Uncle Gasley expressive of the most affect^d. solicitude & the fullest Confidence in his Friend M^r. Grahams Abilities — how kind is this amiable & worthy Man my Love thus to feel for you a Fathers Anxiety & Tenderness & how proudly happy am I to know assuredly that the Object of those Sentiments does the highest Honor to his Goodness! — If he had not the most just & best grounded Hopes in the World, he would not have told me that Things were favorable, nor advised the keeping up our spirits, for I know him so perfectly as to be well assured he is the last Man on Earth that would flatter. — we are therefore perfectly easy as to the Result of the Court-Martial, for if Justice is to be found on Earth we ought to be morally certain of your Acquittal. — yet — would to God it were happily over! — I believe I mentioned in my last M^r. Southcotes Intention of settling with you the Plan of your returning Home together — I wish it may be so for I know it would

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give you my Love. Pleasure to have so old & pleasant a Friend for your
travelling Companion & he is particularly desirous of your Company. —

Mary is sitting by me & requests me to say that she begs you will not
attribute her silence to neglect as she would certainly with the most ex-
-treme Pleasure write oftner but that Nefsy does it so well / I am
blushing violently but she insists on my saying so / & is so very fond of
the Employment — so I am pester to you — that she thinks no other
Apology is necessary — My Mama wrote on Saturday to your charming Friend
M^{rs} Bostie on Ans. to the most delightful Letter you can possibly have
an Idea of from her — I call her your Friend in particular my Love but she
has been the Friend of us all — the sweet soother of our fears; & by paying
you the tender attentions of a sister has loaded us with obligations which
can never be sufficiently admired & gratefully remembered & which a
whole Life of Thanks cannot possibly repay — I hope, most anxiously
hope you are now with her enjoying the sweets of Freedom & the Charms
of her Conversation — how condescending was her goodness in desiring she
might keep you at Portsmouth till the agitation of your Mind was in
some Degree subsided! — in short my dear Peter we live in a bad World
tis true, but yet how happy may we esteem ourselves to have met with
a Number of kind Friends, on whose just praises we might for ever
-expatiate with Delight & Pleasure. — It is impossible for me to ex-
-press our infinite Thanks to my Uncle Pasley's Friend M^{rs} Graham
/ of whom he speaks to me in Terms of the highest Admiration & strongest
Friendship / — let me beg of you to make our most grateful Acknow-
-ledgements to him & assure him we shall never forget his Kindness.
may he reap every Reward his disinterested Goodness justly merits — &
may your honorable Acquittal recompence his generous exertions and
uncommon Abilities in your Behalf! — My Mama is I am happy
to say pretty well, but I will not deceive you by saying she is at ease,
that you know too well is at present impossible — Alas! one may be in
a very unpleasant Situation from Anxiety alone! — be perfectly assured
however my dear Love that no attention which can contribute to her Comfort
is or shall be omitted & at your joyful Return we shall all be happy! —

161 Farewell my dear dear Bro. — I need not say much as I love writing to you, I ardently hope this may be my last letter — May Heaven forever bless & protect you — May your Mind be filled with pleasurable Ideas only & may every uneasy Reflection be banished from your Bosom — in short, may your Life in future be as happy as Peace Innocence, & conscientious Integrity can make it: — caressed by your generous Friends & endearing yourself to them by your Worth & Merit till I am again permitted to clasp you to my faithful Bosom as the Joy, the Pride, the Happiness, of your fondly affectionate & admiring Sister

Nep^y Heywood

N^o. 67. Col^l. Holwell to M^{rs}. J. Heywood.

Southbro' Sep^r. 12th. 1792

Your last informs us my dear Peter that this is to be the awful Day! — which we have no Doubt will restore you spotless to the Society & to the Arms of your disconsolate Relations & Friends, nevertheless your Aunt, as well as myself cannot feeling somewhat triste, on the Approach of this interesting Day; not a Moment of which shall we cease to implore that Power, who has so miraculously preserved you hitherto to continue his Goodness, & support you thro' the Hour of Trial! — when you are at Liberty I hope you will let us embrace you in your Way to the Island — had my Health permitted I should surely have been now with you & would have fetched you to our little Cott. when you have made up your Mind your Road lies thus — &c
Adieu my dear Nephew in the blessed Hope of seeing you soon well & immaculate I remain with our united Loves your most aff^l Mth & sincere Friend

Ja^s. Holwell

From the 17th Sep^r. till the 24th. M^{rs}. Heywood & her Family were prevented by the contrary Winds, which precluded all Communication with England from having any further Account — but fondly flattered themselves with every thing being most happily concluded. — When on Monday evening while indulging those pleasing Hopes a little

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Boy the Son of one of their particular Friends ran in to the Room & told them in the most abrupt Manner that the Trial was over & all the Prisoners condemned! — but Peter recommended to Mercy — he added that a Man whose Name he mentioned had told him — the Man was sent for, questioned, & replied he had seen it in a News-paper in Liverpool from which Place he was just arrived in a small Fishing Boat — but had forgot to bring the paper with him! — In this dreadful State of dreadful uncertainty this wretched Family remained another whole Week harassed by Agonies of Mind which no Language can express — For during all that Time the Wind continued contrary & the Packet still remained at Whitehaven — M^r. J^r. Heywood had a few Days before gone again to Liverpool & on Thursday Night the following Letter was rec^d from him

N^o. 68. M^r. J^r. Heywood to Miss N. H. —

Liverpool Sep. ^{br} 24th 1792

Dear Nelly

I arrived here after a disagreeable Passage & immediately went to see the Papers where I found the inclosed! The Paragraph ment^d above you by this Time must have heard the same distressful News. — how & what can have been the Evidence against him is to me astonishing! I had some Thoughts of going to London last Night & from thence to Portsmouth; but thinking you might wish to meet me here & go up with me to see him I shall wait till I hear from, or see you which I hope will be by the first Vessel to this Place — Adieu dear Nelly — remember me to all at Home

J. S. Henry is well & will not sail these 6 Days. —

Yours ever aff.^t Bro^r

J^r. Heywood

N^o. 69. Miss N. H. to M^r. J^r. Heywood

Isle of Man — 29th Sep. 1792

My dearest James.

There is a Vessel going to Liverpool this Instant & I have but a Moment to tell you that I rec^d. yours on Thursday Night, till when we had heard nothing but by Report — the Packet is not yet arrived & our Friends will not let me go from hence till she brings some certain News — We are in an Agony of Suspense — & I can scarcely support my own Misery, much

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Keep up my poor Mama's dejected spirits. — if there is the least ap=
=prehension entertained by the people of Liverpool for his Life, or if
you think there is the smallest necessity for your going to Portsmouth
go, for Heavens sake, without waiting for me — his true friends being
there can do him no essential service nor will his Friends leave any thing
undone for him; but his natural to suppose he must wish to see some of
his unhappy Family. — It is however some Comfort that I am able to
assure you, that every person here to whom we have spoken on the Subject
agrees in Opinion that there is not the smallest Danger — that his
being found guilty is not because any thing has been proved against
him, ^{had} that been the case it would have been morally impossible to
save him, but because he poor fellow was not able to bring Evidence
sufficiently strong of his Innocence. — that a Recommendation from a Court=
=Martial to Mercy is exactly the same as an acquittal in any other
Court; for the Martial Law is so strict & severe that there is no Me=
=dium between absolute Acquittal & Death — that there is no Instance
in which a Pardon, upon that Recommendation has been refused, &
that it is asked not ~~not~~ as a Matter of Favor merely, but as an
act of Justice from the Executive Power, which is the only possi=
=ble way of mitigating too severe a Law. — This is the Opinion here;
in which I do not find one dissenting voice except our own — but
we have hoped too long, & have too much at Stake to be satisfied
with Conjecture, however well-founded: nor can any thing but a cer=
=tainty from his own Letters still our violent apprehensions — this
is a calm Day & I hope the Packet will at length make her Ap=
=pearance — if she brings not a Certainty of his Safety I shall set
off for Liverpool immediately — but if you have a Doubt of that I again
repeat it, do not wait for me — I can go alone — Fear & even Despair
will in that support me thro' the Journey — yet — if I could listen
to Reason / which is at present indeed difficult! — it is not likely
that any thing serious has taken place or will do so, as we should then
certainly have had an Express — but my dear Pa.^r act as your Af=
=fection & Judgment shall dictate, & think only of our poor unfor=
=tunate & adored Boy! — Love from all — adieu — bestow

not one Thought on Me — take Care of our dear Henry — I hope he will
not sail before we are freed from dreadful distress! — the Vessel
waits — my dear Brother your most aff.^l sister
Nesby Heywood

The Packet arrived the same Night / Saturday 29th / at 12 o'clock
& M^r Heywood rec^d the following Letter

N^o 70. M^r Bertie to M^r Heywood.

Portsmouth — 18th Sep^r — 1792

My dear Madam,

I have the Happiness of telling you that the
Court Martial is this Moment over, & that I think your Son's Life is
more safe now, than it was before his Trial: — as there was not suf-
-ficient proof of his Innocence, the Court could not avoid condemning
him: but he is so strongly recommended to Mercy, that I am desir'd to
assure you / by those who are Judges / that his Life is safe; — all the
Principal Officers of the Bounty, who were called as Evidence, gave him
the highest Character imaginable; therefore for God's sake, whatever you
may hear, believe nothing but what you hear from hence. I am obliged
to go tomorrow to my Father's in Devonshire, but M^r Spranger will
write to you the Moment his Fate is determined. — you may depend
upon my taking Care he shall have every Attention, the same as if I was
here myself — For God's sake therefore my dear Madam, keep yourself
up as well as you can, rely on it, that God who has preserved him
thro' all his Dangers & Sufferings to this Day, will not now forsake
him — Adieu my dear Madam — Depend on it I have told you the ho-
-nest Truth & hope every thing — believe me your sincere Friend
Emma Bertie.

Early on Sunday Morning Doctor Scott called on M^r Heywood's
Family & brought the following Letters which he had received by
the Packet. —

N^o. 70 A. Graham Esq. to D^r. ScottPortsmouth Tuesday 18th Sep^r
1792

Sir/

Altho' a stranger I make no Apology for writing to you I have attended & given my Assistance at M^r. Heywoods Trial, which was finished & the sentence passed about half an Hour since. Before I tell you what is the sentence I must inform you that his Life is safe, notwithstanding it is at present at the Mercy of the King, to which he is in the strongest Terms recommended by the Court. — That any unnecessary Fears may not be productive of Misery to the Family I must add that the Kings Attorney Gen.^l / who with Judge Ashurst attended the Trial / desired me to make myself perfectly easy, for that my Friend was as safe as if he had not been condemned! — I would have avoided making use of this dreadful Word — but it must have come to your Knowledge, & perhaps unaccompanied by many others of a pleasing kind. — To prevent its being improperly communicated to M^{rs}. and Miss Heywoods whose Distresses first engaged me in the Business, & could not fail to call forth my best exertions upon the Occasion, I send you this by Express. — the Mode of Communication I must leave to your Discretion, & shall only add, that altho' from a Combination of Circumstances, Ill-nature, & mistaken Friendship, the sentence is in itself terrible, yet it is incumbent on me to assure you, that from the same Combination of Circumstances, every body who attended the Trial is perfectly satisfied in his own Mind, that he was hardly guilty in Appearance in Intention he was perfectly Innocent — I shall of course write to Comm^r. Pasley, whose Mind from my Letter to him yesterday must be dreadfully agitated, & take his Advice about what is to be done when M^r. Heywood is released; I shall stay here till then & my Intention is afterwards to take him to my House in Town, where I think he had better stay till one of the Family calls for him; for he will require a great Deal of tender Management after all his sufferings; & it would perhaps be a necessary Preparation for seeing his Mother that one or both his Sisters should be previously prepared to support her upon so trying an Occasion. — I can only say that they would make

me very happy in taking the Charge out of my Hands & if to spend a few¹⁶⁶
Days in London will not be disagreeable to them I have a Daughter, who
tho' young will feel herself bound to make their stay / however short
it may be / as agreeable as possible. —

I have the honor to be — Sir

your most ob.^t hble serv^t

A. Graham

Since writing this Letter
I find it will reach you sooner
by Post than Express. —

N^o. 72. Aaron Graham Esq.^r to D^r. Scott.

Portsmouth 19th Sep^r. 1792

Sir /

I hope you will before you receive this, have been some time
in Possession of my Letter of yesterday. I am in a very bad State of Health
which has been not a little impaired by Anxiety for the last 6 or 7 Days on
M^r. Heywood's Account; but tho' I am incapable of writing much, I could
not suffer a Post to go out without informing you I visited him this
Morning, & that he is in every respect / considering how things are circum-
-stanced / as well as I could wish him to be. — I shall not fail to visit
him daily, & you may depend upon every Attention in my Power being paid
to him. — It will be a great Satisfaction to his Family to learn that the
Declarations of some of the other Prisoners since the Trial put it past
all Doubt that the Evidence upon which he was convicted must have
been / to say nothing worse of it / an unfortunate Prejudice on the part of the
Witness, of Circumstances, which either never had Existence, or were applica-
-ble to one of the other Gentlemen who remained in the Ship, & not to M^r.
Heywood. — I will beg the Favor of you Sir to offer my best Services & Respects
to the Family & allow me to have the Honor of subscribing myself —

Sir your most ob.^t hble serv^t

A. Graham

N^o. 73. A. Graham Esq.^r to D^r. Scott.

Portsmouth 20th Sep^r. 1792

Sir /

Prevented by Indisposition I have not yet been
able to pay M^r. Heywood a Visit to Day; but by a Messenger who carried

him off some things from me. I learn he is as well as he ought, & much better than any of his Friends might expect him to be. — again I beg you will be assured that as far as the Attention of his Friends can make it so his Situation shall be comfortable to him. — It is with difficulty I have held up my Head / which aches most wretchedly / to write thus much therefore shall make no Apology for abruptly begging you will believe that I am very sincerely

your most Obed^t Serv^t

A. Graham

No 74 M^r. J. Heywood to D^r. Scott

Hector Sep. 20. 1792

Hon. & dear Sir!

On Wednesday the 12. th Ult^o. the awful Trial commenced & on that Day when in Court I had the Pleasure of receiving your most kind & parental * Letter. — in Ans^r to which I now communicate to you the melancholy Issue of it, which, as I desired my Friend ^{M^r} Graham to inform you of immediately, will be no dreadful News to you — Then — The Morning lowers — & all my Hope of worldly Joy is fled far from me! — On Tuesday Morning the 18. th Inst^t the dreadful sentence of Death was pronounced upon me! to which / being the just Decree of that Divine Providence who first gave me Breath / I bow my devoted Head, with that Fortitude, Chearfulness, & Resignation, which is the Duty of every Member of the Church of our blessed Saviour & Redeemer Christ Jesus! — To him alone I now look up for Succour; in full Hope, that perhaps a few Days more will open to the View of astonished & fearful Soul, his Kingdom of eternal & incomprehensible Bliss, prepared only for the righteous of Heart. — I have not been found guilty of the slightest Act of the detestable Crime of Mutiny — But — am doomed to die! — for not being active in my Endeavours to suppress it. — Could the Evidences who appeared on the Court Martial be tried, they would also suffer for the same & only Crime of which I have been guilty — But I am to be the Victim! — Alas! my youthful Inexperience, & no Depravity of Will, is the sole Cause to which I can attribute my Misfortunes. — But, so far from repining at my Fate. — I receive it with a dreadful kind of Joy, Composure, & Serenity of Mind! — well assured that it has pleased God to point me out, as a

N^o 45 Lieut Spranger to D^r Scott - enclosing the Above.

Logan - Portsmouth Sep 21st
1792

Dear Sir,

The enclosed will I trust sufficiently apologize for my troubling you with a Letter, the melancholy Contents of which to those whom it so nearly interests are only to be alleviated by the kind & lenient Assistance of Benevolence & Friendship - The Fate Sir of the unfortunate young Man who is the subject of this Epistle you are no Doubt apprized of; it remains only for me therefore to acquaint you of the manly Fortitude & Resignation with which he bears his sufferings, & to beg you will use your best Endeavours to assuage the Grief of & allay the Fears of his much to be pitied Family by assuring them that we have every reasonable Ground to hope that the strong Manner in which he is recommended to Mercy will not be fruitless - The poor Lad, as you will see by the accompanying, has not written to Mother or Sisters since Sentence was pronounced he leaves it my dear Sir to your good Discretion & entreats me to undertake the painful Task of communicating the most distressing of all Events to a Family whom I am thus innocently and unwillingly overwhelming with sorrow & Concern, in return for the Civilities I have received & the many pleasant Hours they have afforded me! But surely in cases like this tho' the Office is distressing, the neglect of it would be much worse, & doubtless it will be some consolation to reflect that their ill-fated Relation is neither abandoned by his Friends when most he needs them, nor considered as I assure you he is not in the least undeserving of their Assistance; not only by the Liberal & Candid but if such there were by the most rigid Answer - I shall no longer trespass on your Patience but by begging you will use your utmost exertions in calming the Anxieties of his Mother & amiable Sisters - I have only to add that I saw our poor Friend yesterday, he is in good Health and behaves as I before said to the Satisfaction & Admiration of every body - I shall soon see him again & the utmost in my power shall be done for him by

Co^d Sir your most oblig^d &c
J. L. Spranger

N^o 76. J. Delafons Esq^r to D^r Scott.

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Fosport — Sep^r 23. 1792

Sir/

As I call every Day to see M^r J. Heywood in whose fate I am anxiously interested I thought it would be cruel to have persuaded him not to send a Letter he had written to his sister after the dreadful sentence of last Tuesday was pronounced — & on which I found his mind was bent — I therefore thought it most proper to enclose it under your Cover; & to your Prudence & Circumspection I leave it to be delivered when you think his sister's Sensibility will not be too much alarmed. I left my young Friend on board the Hector this Morn^g in that State of true Fortitude & Resignation which his Friends could desire him to be blest with in his present melancholy Situation — The Minutes of the Court Martial were yesterday sent to the Admiralty & no Steps can be taken till they accompany the sentence to be laid before his Majesty — whether the Extension of the royal Mercy / which we all hope & expect to be the effect of the Court's strong Recommendation / will be signified immediately, is at present uncertain — M^r Graham was obliged to go to Town yesterday — I am Sir your's most ob^t hb^l Serv^t
J. Delafons

N^o 77. M^r J. Heywood to Miss M. Heywood

Hector Sep^r 22. 1792

Had I not a strong Idea that e'er this mournful Epistle from your ill-fated Brother can reach the trembling Hand of my ever dear & much afflicted Sister Mary, she must have been informed of the final Issue of my Trial on Wednesday Morn^g by my hon. Friend D^r Scott. I would not now add Trouble to the afflicted by a Confirmation of it. — Tho' I have indeed fallen an early Victim to the rigid Rules of the Service, & tho' the Jaws of Death are once more opened upon me, yet do I not now, nor ever will, bow to the Tyranny of baseborn Fear. — & conscious of having done my Duty to God & Man, I feel not one Moment's Anxiety on my own Account, but cherish a full & sanguine Hope that perhaps a few Days more will free me from the Load of Misfortunes which has ever been

Thy portion in this transient period of Existence — & that I shall find
an everlasting Asylum in the blessed Regions of eternal Bliss where the
galling Yoke of Tyranny & Oppression is felt no more thro' the Merits and
intercession of our blessed Saviour! — If earthly Majesty / to whose
Mercy I have been recommended by the Court / should refuse to put
forth its lenient Hand & rescue me from what is jaucily called an
ignominious Death — there is an heavenly King & Redeemer ready
to receive the righteous Penitent, on whose gracious Mercy alone
I / as should we all / depend, with that pious Resignation which
is the Duty of every Christian; well convinced that without his
express permission, not even a Hair of our Head can fall to the
Ground. — Oh! my Sister — my Heart yearns, when I picture
to myself the affliction — indescribable! which this melanco-
-ly News must have caused in the Mind of my much honored
Mother! But — let it be your peculiar Endeavour to watch o'er her
Grief & mitigate her Pain. — I hope this little Advice from me
will be unnecessary — for I know, the holy Precepts of that inspired
Religion which, thank Heaven! hath been implanted in the Bo-
-soms of us all, will point out to you & all my dear Relatives,
that Fortitude & Resignation which is required of us in the Conflicts
of human Nature; & prevent you from arraigning the Wisdom
of that omniscient Providence of which we ought all to have the
fullest sense. — I have just had a most affecting Letter
from my Uncle Holwell to whom I communicated what had
happened during the former part of this Week. — M^r. Graham,
whose kind Friendship to me has been unparalleled is this Day gone up to
Town to my Uncle Pasley whose Endeavours towards my Enlargement
are unremitting. — But these I cannot trust to — I have now
more serious Business in Hand — the Care & salvation of my
Soul! — I have had all my dear M^{rs}.s Letters — the one of the
* 17th. this Morn^g. — but alas! what do they now avail? — the Contents
of them only serve to prove the Instability of all human Hopes & Expec-
-tations! But my Sister — I begin to feel the Pangs which you must
suffer from the perusal of this melancholy Paper, therefore will desist,

I know it is more than your Nature can support — the Contrast be-
tween last Week's Correspondence & this is great indeed! — but why? —
we had only Hope then — & have we not the same now? — Certainly! —
endeavour then my Love to cherish that Hope; & with Faith rely upon
the Mercy of that God who does as to him seems best & most conducive
to the general Good of his miserable Creatures. — Bear it then
with Christian Patience — & instill into the Minds of my dear and
now sorrowful Sisters, by your Advice, the same Disposition, & for
Heaven's sake! let not Despair touch the Soul of my dear Mother
for then — all would be over! — let James also employ all his Efforts to
cheer her Spirits under her Weight of Woe. — My sincere Love where-
ever due — I will write no more — I feel too much my Sisters
State of Mind — Adieu my dearest Love! — write but little to
me & pray for your ever affectionate but ill-fated Brother
P. D. Peter Heywood

I am in perfect Spirits, therefore
let not your sympathizing Feelings for
my sufferings hurt your precious Health,
which is dearer to me than Life itself — Adieu!

H^d 70. M^r. Graham to D^r. Scott.

London 24. Sep. 1792

Sir,

Finding there would be some Delay in M^r. Heywood's
Business & that my own required my personal Attendance in London
I left Portsmouth on Saturday after having seen my young Friend / who
was then very well / & given such Directions about him as cannot fail
to procure for him every necessary Attendance, & a constant Supply
of every thing he can possibly want during my Absence. — He is treated
with the utmost Tenderness by Cap^t. Montague / who is an Acquaintance
of mine / & all the Officers of the Ship; & I beg you will believe that his
situation altogether is made as comfortable to him as the Nature
of Circumstances will possibly admit of. — The Instant the Pardon

comes to the Admiralty I shall be made acquainted with it & will set off directly for Portsmouth where I shall stay but a very few Hours & then return with him again to my House in Town — of which I shall take Care to inform you by the earliest Opportunity —
 J. S.

I remain — Sir — very faithfully
 yr ab. h^d Serv^t

A. Graham

I have a Letter this
 Instant from Portsmouth
 acquainting me that our
 Friend was well yesterday. —

On reading the above Letters, M^{rs} Heywoods Friends / for the situation of her Mind. render'd her almost incapable of thinking / judged it improper to hesitate a Moment in accepting M^{rs} Grahams generous Proposal & determined that Miss H. Heywood should go to England without Delay — On Monday the 1st of October therefore while at Breakfast she was informed that a small fishing Boat would sail for Liverpool in half an Hour — & as her Im-
 =patience to be near her beloved & most unfortunate Brother could only be equalled by her Distress on his Account she seized the Oppor-
 =tunity / with a contrary Wind & very bad Weather / of flying to him. — after her Departure M^{rs} Heywood rec^d the follow^g Letter from her Son.

N^o. 79. M^{rs} J. Heywood to M^{rs} Heywood

Rector Sep^r. 29th. 1792

I would not now write to my dear & much hon. Mother, were I not apprehensive that from my Silence she might entertain a supposition that I am unable to do that Duty by being too much op-
 =pressed with the Weight of my own Misfortunes — But my dear Mother harbour not such a Thought! Think not that I am in the smallest Degree uneasy in my Mind with respect to my own situ-
 =ation — the only Anxiety I can at any time feel is when I picture to myself the truly distressed State into which the Relation of the past unhappy Conclusion must have thrown you & all my beloved

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Sisters &c — But let pious Resignation to the divine Will, eradicate all despairing Idea's, or any Thoughts that may even look like an Appearance of arraigning the all-wise Decrees of unerring Providence, For that God who gave me the Life I now enjoy, will I am conscious if he sees it best for my future Interest permit me to enjoy it still, in spite of all that Man can say or do to the contrary. but if he judges it proper for me to lay it down, I think I can, with the greatest Resignation, & a full Hope of his Mercy thro' the Merits of the blessed Emanuel, comply most cheerfully with his just demands — for I fall, ^{only} a Victim to those Laws, not one of which I have ever broken — Perjury — alas! — But God will judge us all! — My only Desire is now to ease my dear Mother's Mind which I hope will be the Case when I tell her from my Soul I am happy — & may yet be more so — but, let us not entertain too sanguine Hopes, lest we should be again disappointed, but prepare for the worst! — Be not uneasy! — all the Interest that can be procured is now used in my Behalf — Trust in God — the Words in his inspired Volumes only can give ease to Affliction! — A Minister of the Gospel who now attends me has advised me not to say too much to my dear Relations — but now & then I cannot avoid it; yet if I am a little remiss I know my beloved Mother will attribute my Silence to its true Reason. — I have had most affectionate Letters from my Uncle Holwell's Family as well as from my good Friend M^r. Southcott now in London. — M^r. Graham & M^r. Delafons have behaved to me with true paternal Kindness — M^r. Spranger pays me frequent Visits — M^r. Berke was obliged to leave Portsmouth the Day after my Sentence was passed & on her Way to Marnslow wrote me a most kind Letter from Garmouth — Whatever News turns up you may depend on having the earliest Intelligence of it that I can procure, & I know you my dear Mother will be prepared for either — in the mean Time endeavour to compose your dear Mind & quell the anxious throbbles of an afflicted / but God forbid! / despairing Soul. — Give my sincere Duty to my Uncle & unabated Love to my dear

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sorrowfull Sisters, Brothers, & Cousins — & Oh! forget not my much
hon. D^r Scott! — Be assured I shall ever act as worthy of the Fa-
-mily from which I am sprung & the Name of my dear Mother
your most dutiful, obedient & resigned Son.

Peter Heywood.

The Defence of Peter Heywood held on him & others on board
H. M. Ship the Duke at Portsmouth Sep^r 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th & 18th 1792

I call that God to witness before whose awful Tribunal,
I must one Day appear; that I was entirely ignorant of the Mu-
-rder, which happened on board H. M. Ship the Bounty, previous
to its perpetration on the Morning of the 28th of April or any cir-
-cumstances relative to it. — — —

On the preceeding Even^g Monday at 8 o'clock, P. M., I went
upon Deck, & kept the first Watch, with M^r Jm. Fryer, the Master, who or-
-dered me to keep the Look out upon the Forecastle, & remained there
till past 12 o'clock, when I was relieved by M^r Edw. Young a Midshipman; upon
which, I went down below into my Berth which was on the Starboard side of
the Main Hatchway, & slept in my Hammock, till about an Hour after Day-
-light, /perhaps it may be sooner I cannot positively tell/ when I awoke,
& laying my Cheek, upon the side of my Hammock — chanced to look into
the main Hatchway, where I saw Mathew Thompson, Seaman, sitting
upon an Arm Chest which was there secured, — with a drawn Cutlass in
his Hand; — & as I knew him to be a Man who had kept the middle
Watch: with M^r W^m Peckover the Gunner, I was struck with surprise
at a sight so unusual; unable to conjecture the reason of his be-
-ing there at so early an Hour, — I immediately got out of Bed, went
to the side of the Berth & asked him what he was doing there? upon
which he replied, "That M^r Fletcher Christian, who had the Watch
upon Deck, had taken the Ship from the Cap^{tn}, whom he had con-

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"lined upon Deck; & was going to carry him Home as a Prisoner, & that
they should have more Provisions, & better Usage than before." — M^r
Uphinston, one of the Master's Mates, who was then lying awake in his
Hammock, which hung at the outside of the opposite Berth, likewise
heard what this Man said to me. — I immediately dressed myself, &
went up the fore Hatchway upon Deck, & having got upon the Booms on
the Larboard Side, I went aft, as far as the Quarter of the Boats, & saw
the Captⁿ standing on the Larboard Side of the Quarter Deck; a little
before the Bittacle; in his shirt, with his Hands tied behind his
Back, & M^r Christian standing on the right Hand Side of him with
a drawn Bayonet in his Hand, & a small Pocket Pistol in his Pocket,
he was giving Orders, to M^r Cole the Boatswain, who was upon Deck, to
hoist the large Cutter out, the small one having been got out some
time before; upon this I came a little farther forward, & went over to
the other side, & saw M^r Christian beckon to M^r Tho^s Hayward who with
M^r In^s Hallet was standing on the Quarter Deck, between the two four
Pounders/ he said to him, "get yourself ready to go in the Boat Sir" and
M^r Hayward made Ans^r. "Why? M^r Christian what Harm did I ever do you
that you should be so hard upon me; I hope you won't insist upon it"
but he again repeated the same Order to him, & to M^r In^s Hallet who
seemed to be in Tears, & answered, "I hope not Sir" — hearing this, &
being afraid that if I was in his sight he might give me the same
Orders, which I feared very much, because, I had just before asked one of the
Men whom I saw with a Musquet in his Hand, why they were getting the
Boats out? — he answered. — "That the Capⁿ with some Individuals,
were to be sent on shore at Tofoa, in the Launch; & that he believed
that all the rest who were not of M^r Christians Party, might either
accompany them in the Launch, or remain on board & be carried
to Tahite, & left on shore there among the Natives, as they were
going there with the Ship to procure Refreshments & Stock, to take
to some unknown Island, to make a Settlement." — Hearing a Scheme
of such preconceived Determination, of which I had not the least
Conception, I was perplexed & astonished, that I knew not what

to do, or think, but sat down on the gunwale of the ship, on the star-board side, just under the fore shrouds, & weighed the difference of these dreadful Alternatives in my Mind; — I considered that the Indians on shore at Tofoa, being the same stock as those at Mmamoka, appeared to me to be a very savage sort of people, when unawed by the sight of Fire Arms, & from whom might but Death could be expected, in Order to facilitate their being in possession of the Boat, & whatever she might contain of most Value to them, & thinking that their natural Ferocity might be sharpened & increased to Revenge, by the Treatment some of the Chiefs of Mmamoka had rec^d, on board the ship two Days before, when we left that Island, as they had been confined on board, in Order to make them produce a Grapnel which had been stolen; the News of which I made no Doubt had by this time reached the Island of Tofoa, — & besides I considered that a small Boat, deeply laden, with a Number of Men, & Provisions for their sustenance, would be a very precarious & forlorn Hope to trust Life to, in sailing across so vast an expanse of Ocean as lay between this Island & the nearest civilized Port, that in pursuing this Plan, Death appeared to me to be inevitable in its most horrid, & dreadful Form of Starvation; — on the other Hand; I knew the Natives of Tahiti; from the Experience I had of them during a stay of 22 Weeks on shore there to be a remarkably friendly & hospitable people to strangers, by whose kind Assistance & Benevolence, I had some hopes, if I could get there, that my Life might be preserved, till a ship arrived from England, which I doubted not, would be the Case / as that Island is generally the rendezvous for a ship in the South Seas, if the Bounty's Absence greatly exceeded the limited time for her return to England. — This was the only Means which appeared to me to render a possibility, of ever returning to my Native Country, or even of preserving my Life. — Thus self preservation, that first Law of Nature, was the only Motive that induced me to resolve upon the last Alternative; — Having sat on the gunwale till the large cutter was over the side, I saw some of the people

clearing the Launch of some Yams, which had been stowed in her, among whom was Mr. Tho. Hayward, I went in to her to assist, at the Desire of Mr. Wm. Cole the Boatman, & after being there a short time, Mr. Hayward asked me what I intended to do in the present situation of Affairs? I answered — to remain in the ship; & said, do you imagine I would voluntarily throw my life away? — Upon which he replied; "aye I wish I might have that liberty granted me but Christian has ordered me to get into the Boat" — I then told him my reasons for wishing to remain in the ship / which I have just now fully explained / I likewise told the same to George Simpson Seaman, who was a Man that I regarded, as he had washed for me, & had taken great pains to instruct me in several parts of practical seamanship, he was present in the Launch at the same time, when I was talking with Mr. Hayward, & must have heard all that passed between us.

I then saw Mr. Dr. Fryer the Master, who I understood had been confined in his Cabin till then, but was recently permitted to come on the Quarter Deck, / step towards Mr. Christian on the Larboard side, I was then sitting upon the fore part of the Booms, on the Starboard side of No Man's Land, & tho' I could not hear what he said to him upon his first coming up, yet a little while after I could distinctly hear him say these words; — "Why? Mr. Christian you had better let me stay in the ship, for you certainly will not know what to do with her." — I did not hear what Answer Christian made but he was again forced down into his Cabin; — The Master being now the third Officer, besides Mr. Samuel the Captains Clerk who had asked permission to remain in the ship, or at least upon receiving Orders to join the Boat, had shewed such reluctance, as made it appear, they secretly wished it might be otherwise; & knowing them all (except me) to have had long Experience in the Naval Service, I assured myself that their Desire to remain was not improper, & served to convince me, that in our present situation my Intentions therefore to remain in the ship were not improper & I was confirmed, in this Opinion by Mr. Bligh's telling several of the Men, when

he was in the Launch who were endeavouring to get into the Boat; "For God's sake my Lady dont any more of you come in to the Boat, I'll do you justice if I should ever get Home" — Thus he prevented them & they remained in the Ship. — Perhaps it may be asked why I did not go to Cap^t. Bligh, & tell him, I intended to remain in the ship & my reasons for it? as some others did; to which with the utmost Integrity & Heart, the true Dictates of which I now express; I can answer, that being but young, not then 17 years of age, & sent out under the immediate care & Protection of Cap^t. Bligh, it being my first Voyage to sea; it occurred to me, he would have thought me too inexperienced to judge for myself in an affair of such Moment; & have ordered me to accompany him; — which I certainly would have done, if he had either spoke to, or sent to me to do so, notwithstanding the Idea I was so strongly prepossessed with, that a miserable & untimely End would have been the Consequence, which I firmly believed at that Time must inevitably have been the Fate of all those who went in the Launch. — Therefore being thus Circumstanced, & being convinced that it was only Compulsion, which obliged some of the Officers to go in the Launch, & not any Wish of their own; that had influenced them: I thought it would be a kind of an Act of suicide in me to go in the Boat voluntarily & of my own Accord; by being in some Measure accessory & consenting to my own Death, which I supposed must have taken place; if I had gone in the Boat, either from the savage Fury of the Natives on shore, or from the Dangers that must consequently await her in so long a passage as she must have run to arrive at the nearest civilized Settlement. —

Though I did not request any of the Persons to whom I communicated my Intentions of remaining in the Ship, to inform Cap^t. Bligh of my Determination, yet it is natural to suppose, that some one or other of them, if asked by him concerning me, when in the Boat would have told him my Reasons for

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remaining behind. — I do most solemnly declare, that during the whole Time I was upon Deck, I was in no wise accessory to, or aiding, or assisting, in any respect whatsoever in the most trivial Act, tending to Mutiny, or Mutinous Proceedings; — either in Word, or Deed, nor in any shape advise or encourage any other Person, whatsoever so to do. — but on the contrary it was my most ardent Wish that some of those Officers who were upon Deck, would make some Endeavour to retake the Ship, which if any of them had attempted, I certainly would with the greatest Satisfaction, & all the Alacrity in my Power have followed their Example. — yet I must candidly confess that as I saw Persons so much older & more experienced than myself, quite backward in taking such Steps, it made me entertain too mean an Opinion of my own Abilities, / as I was but a mere Boy in comparison with them / to have had the Presumption to think, that any Step, I could possibly take, singly, young as I was, could have had the least shadow of Success, altho', at the same Time I could hope, that my small Endeavours to assist, when added to their Knowledge & Experience, if put in Force might have had some Effect. — I therefore waited in Hope & silent Expectation, that thro' their Means the Face of Affairs might have taken a different Turn, without shewing any outward Appearance of what I so ardently wished; — but the Boat quitted the Ship without any such exertions taking place. — When nearly all the Officers & People who went in the Launch were got into her along Side, I was standing upon the Starboard Side on the Booms, abreast the Main Hatchway, when Charles Churchill the Master at Arms came up to me, with a Bayonet & Cartouch Box buckled round his Waist & a small pocket pistol, the same which I before saw sticking out of Christians Pocket, in his Hand & said to me "what are you going to do." — I answered what I thought leaned to the side of Rectitude & added, — "I think I shall remain in the Ship," just then M^r George Stewart came towards me & asking me

the same Question, — I gave him a similar Answer, — but he said to me, — "Don't think of it, for if you stay, you will incur an equal share of Guilt with the Mutineers, tho' you have had no Hand in the Mutiny," — & taking me by the Hand said — "come down into the Birth with me & let us get two or three necessaries & go in the Launch with the Cap.^{tn}" — Churchill then turned to him & said — "Why M^r. Stewart I thought you had been a Man of more Spirit." — to whom he answered — "Yes Churchill but I won't bite off my Nose to be revenged upon my Face." — Knowing M^r. Stewart to be an experienced Naval Officer, was at once persuaded by him, — yet I had some Doubts of his Knowledge when I called to Mind the Wishes of the other Officers so similar to my own to remain in the Ship, who ought likewise to know as well, — so that I was in the most painful Dilemma! however taking his Advice I jumped down the Hatchway with him, — & as soon as we were got into the Birth, Churchill called down to Mathew Thompson the Centry over the Arm Chest saying — "Don't let either of them come out of the Birth till I give you Orders." — M^r. Stewart having got his Pocket Book, out of his Chest, attempted to get out; but Thompson put a Pistol towards his Breast, — saying — "Don't you hear the Orders I just recieved you had better stay where you are" — M^r. Stewart then called up to Churchill & said — "if you won't let us go, I desire you will inform the Cap.^{tn} that we are detained by Force" — to which Churchill answered — "Aye, aye, I'll take care of that." — I remained in the Birth till Churchill told Thompson to let me come up — but! — the Launch was far astern.

Shortly after Cap.^{tn}. Bligh & the Persons with him, in the Boat, had got out of sight of the Ship / whom I in the most painful Trouble & Anxiety of Mind, doomed to that most lamentable Fate of being starved to Death in the Boat, having then in my own Mind not the most distant Glean of Hope of the Probability or even a Possibility in their present State, — they

would ever experience such Miraculous Protection as ever to reach any Land/ she returned to Tahite where I remained 18 Months, & would not leave the Island, in Hopes of being relieved from the dreadful State I was in among Savages, by the arrival of some Ship, & immediately on the Arrival of the Pandora, I was the second Person on board who voluntarily, & without any Reluctance or Hesitation, cheerfully resigned myself to Captain Edwards who confined me a Prisoner in Irons, untill the Ship was lost in Endeavour Straights on the 29th of Aug. 1791 where I had a very narrow Escape from the shocking Death of going down with her in Irons. — We were upwards of a Fortnight in the Boats before we reached Coupang, during which time we suffered very great Hunger & Thirst with innumerable Perils & Dangers. —

We sailed from thence on the 5th of Oct. & arrived at Batavia about a Month afterwards. — it is well known by what Means we arrived since in England. —

I have now concluded my most melancholy Narrative — the Truth of which I do most solemnly attest, — & after hearing the Relation of the distressed Situation I was in & all the Motives, which induced me to determine to remain in the Ship, — if a candid & impartial Hearer can distinguish the smallest Criminality. — I can then advance nothing further in my own Defence, — but must, with the most profound respect, & Humility, throw myself upon the Mercy of the hon. Gentlemen of which this Tribunal of earthly Justice is composed. — trusting that in Pity & Commiseration to my Youth: — the short Period I have been in the Service: — & the many Hardships, & Dangers I have undergone, during a grievous Confinement of upwards of 13 Months! — They will impute the Whole to my Ignorance, & Inexperience, & will be inclined to shew an Instance of their merciful Clemency to their most submissive, & truly unfortunate

Prisoner. —

N^o 80. Miss N. Heywood to M^r. H. &c

Liverpool 3^d Oct.^{br} 1792

My beloved Friends./

We did not arrive here till Noon this Day, after a most tempestuous passage of 49 Hours with the Wind directly contrary all the whole Way — yet notwithstanding that vexatious Circumstance, hard Boards, for I could not prevail on myself to enter one of their dirty, close, Beds, & aching Bones in consequence, together with passing two Nights almost without closing my Eyes / let me but be blessed with cheering Infla-
=ence of Hope. & I have Spirit to undertake any thing! — The Plaid was a most comfortable Thing to me — I wrapped it round my Head & it kept out a Compound of villainous Smells with which I should otherwise have been annoyed. — At the Mouth of the River this Morn^g we met a small open fishing Boat, into which I got (as I was told I should by that Means arrive two Hours sooner than I should otherwise have done) & as the sea was very high every Wave washed over me, & I had a most complete Wetting. — On my arrival I found poor Henry had sailed two Days ago. — I sent for James who is still here — he was prevented from going to Town last Night by a violent Cold but will now accompany me. — I dined with him at M^{rs}. Nicholson's who as well as every body else seems charm-
=ed with Henry — my poor Boy! how much do I regret I did not come in time to see him! — but I rejoice to find he went off in good spirits & his last Words mentioned Peter — I have been myself to secure a place in the Mail Coach & hope to be by 10 o'clock to Night on my Road to / may I not hope / the Completion of all my earthly Happiness! — M^{rs}. Southcote / who I passed at sea / will inform you that the Paragon went down to the King at Weymouth some Days ago — May we not then encourage a Hope that I shall find all our Miseries at an End? — Oh! — Heaven's! — dare I flatter myself it is so — & shall we get be happy — The Thought is Extacy! — I am just going to write to the worthy M^r. Graham you

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know I told you I should do it at sea; but I might as well have at-
tempted to build a Temple there. — such Tossing, tumbling, & Stench,
Oh! Lack! 'twas well my Mind was bent on something else —
when I was tempted to repine at the Winds I remembered that
they were favorable for Henry — I reflected on Peters suffer-
ings & was content. — Adieu my dearest Mama & Sisters — God
bless you all. — in your prayers for our beloved & exemplary suf-
ferer add a Word or two for your most dutiful & affectionate

Nesoy Heywood

N^o 81. Miss M. H. to A. Graham Esq.

Liverpool 3. Oct. 1792

My dear Sir /

Your own inestimable Goodness will I am persuaded
render any Apology unnecessary for the abrupt Manner in which I
take the Liberty to inform you that I am just arrived at this Place
for which I sailed immediately on Receipt of your Letters to Dr. Scott on
Sunday last — Those Letters Sir contained the first certain ac-
count of the dreadful sentence passed upon my unfortunate & most
beloved Brother — They arrived all together, the packet having been
detained upwards of a Week at Whitehaven by contrary Winds — For
me to attempt a Description of the Anguish which wrung our
Hearts / only rendered supportable by the tenderness of your kind al-
leviating Epistles / would be as impossible as it is to express the
everlasting Gratitude which your unequalled Friendship & Good-
ness have excited in the Bosoms of us all — But I am sure
you will at present readily excuse Reflections of this Nature
which affect me too much! — & permit me to inform you that
by the Advice & with the Approbation of Dr. Scott, my Uncle Heywood
& all my other Friends, I sailed on Monday Morn. early & have been
at sea till this Hour 12. Clock Wednesday / & as the Accommodations
of the Vessel were so wretchedly bad that I had not a Bed on which
I could lay down you may imagine I must be a little fatigued. — I
am in too anxious a State of Mind however to rest a Moment, &

by 10 tonight I shall be on my Way to Town. — I write this lest any Accident / which tho' I hope not probable is yet possible / should happen to myself — but as I shall set off at the same Time I hope to reach London as soon as my Letter where with your permission I shall have the Honor to assure you in person how very sincerely I am my dear Sir — with the greatest Respect & Esteem
P.S.

Let me request Sir you will
kindly excuse this hasty scrawl — for
between the delightful Hope of again
seeing my dearest Peter at Liberty which you have assured me & all
of us we may indeed entertain, & my Fears for his Safety which
pardon me notwithstanding those Assurances, I cannot help,
I am scarcely Mistress of myself! —
your eternally obliged
& ever grateful H^{ble} Serv^t
Nesby Heywood

N^o. 82. Miss N. Heywood to M^{rs} H^o.

Coventry — 4th Oct^r 1792

I have but a Moment to tell you my dearest Mama that we are just arrived here — that James's Cold is better — I am very well, & tho' I have passed 3 Nights & Days without sleep or rest I scarcely feel a sensation of Fatigue. — I hope you rec^d my Letter from Liverpool & that I have hitherto acted as you my dear Mama could wish — at least you will not blame for Want of punctuality your
most Dutiful & aff^l Daughter
Love to all — Oh! — tomorrow! —
Nesby Heywood

N^o. 83. Miss N. Heywood. to M^{rs} Heywood.

London — Great Russell St^h Room
Oct^r 5th 1792

My dear Mama /

At length I am arrived at my destined place of Residence for some Days at least — but with a deep sigh! — must add I have not yet seen my loved Peter. — M^r Graham has however personally assured me we need entertain no Fears. — At 6 this

Morn. I reached London — I first dressed — breakfasted, & then sent
 a Card to M^r. Graham by my Bro. James — in an Hour they met to-
 -gether & I am as much charmed with his Appearance as we before
 were with his Letters — he has a most prepossessing Countenance with
 eyes in which are strongly pictured the sympathetic Worth & Good-
 -ness of his Heart — he would not suffer me to express my Gratitude
 for Favors which are invaluable but, when I attempted to do so, told me
 he was most effectually repaid by my not saying one Word about them.
 I felt the Tears ready to start into my Eyes. — My first Enquiry
 was after my Angel Brother, & I found the Matter not yet settled. —
 "But Sir may I really be sure it will be settled to our Satisfaction?"
 "You may indeed Ma'am depend upon it" — Was not this charming?
 well — after a thousand polite Apologies for being engaged on some
 particular Business he requested I would step into the Coach with
 him immediately & make his House my Home — I of course in-
 -vited on his suffering me to go alone as his Hour of Appointment
 was then past & that I would take the Liberty of introducing my-
 -self to Miss Graham who is the only one of his Family at present
 in Town. — On my Arrival here I found Miss G. — a beautiful Girl
 about my own size & I think her Age 15 or 16 — she is fair & rather pale
 than otherwise — fine Features — a most interesting Countenance,
 with soft speaking hazle Eyes & a most bewitching gentleness of
 Manner. — she was at Work — & there was a Piano Forte in the
 Room so that I suppose her musical, which to me gives her an ad-
 -ditional Charm — On her asking me if I would not like to lay down
 after my Fatigue I preferred writing to you — Now Mama was not that
 very dutiful considering the Weight which must of course at this Mo-
 -ment press down my Eyelids? — 4 o'clock — Well my dear Mama —
 I have had a long Conversation with M^r. Graham & to my utmost satis-
 -faction — he says — "I look upon him" speaking of Peter — "to be the
 most amiable young Man that can possibly exist — I do not scruple
 to say I should not entirely believe you, as you may be partial, but
 I speak from my own Observation — he conducts himself in such

"a Manner as will reflect the highest & most lasting Honor on himself, & produces the strongest sensations of pleasure & satisfaction to his Friends." — He assures me that there is not a Doubt existing in the Mind of any Person who has seen the Minutes of the Court-Martial respecting Peters Innocence — It was Hallet, that vilest of Wretches, who condemned him as well as the other poor Men who is recommended to Mercy. — How kind & benevolent has this worthy Man been! — in short I could tell you a thousand Things that would give you pleasure but Dinner waits & I must finish — I shall write Peter tomorrow in such a way as to keep up all his present Serenity of Mind which renders him so admirable! — Adieu my dearest Mama — believe me I have every Reason to desire you will keep up your spirits — & assure yourself I shall labour unceasingly for my beloved Peters sake with my utmost Abilities & Efforts — Tell Dr. Scott so with my kindest remembrances — Adieu again my dearest Friends all accept my Love & do not forget your most faithfully aff.^d

Netsy Heywood.

N^o 84. Miss H. Heywood to Miss Heywood

Great Russell St 6. Oct^r 1792

My dearest Mary!

As upon recollection the post does not leave I am tomorrow I write to day upon the usual interesting Topic — & first with respect to that little Wretch Hallet — his Intrepidity in Court was astonishing — & after every Evidence had spoken highly in Peters Favor & given Testimony of his Innocence so strong that not a Doubt was entertained of his Acquittal; he declared unasked that while Bligh was upon Deck he / Hallet / saw him look at & speak to Peter, what he said to him Hallet could not hear / being at the Distance of 20 Feet from Bligh between him & Peter, who was 20 Feet farther off. consequently a Distance of 40 Feet separated M^r. Bligh and my

Brother / but he added that Peter, upon hearing what M^r. B. said to him laughed & turned contemptuously away — No other Witness saw Peter laugh but Hallet / on the contrary all agreed he wore a Countenance on that Day remarkably sorrowful / yet the Effect of this cruel Evidence was wonderful upon the Minds of the Court-Martial & they concluded by pronouncing the dreadful Sentence! — tho' at the same time accompanied by an Assurance of the strongest Recommendation to Mercy. — Assure yourselves / from M^r. Grahams own Mouth / that Peters Honor is & will be secure as his own — that every professional Man as well as every Man of sense of whatever Denomination, does & will esteem him highly — that my dear Uncle Pasley / who was in Town the Night before my Arrival / is delighted with his Worth — & that in short we shall at length be happy! — James was here this Morning & sends Love — he goes to Portsmouth tomorrow. — Miss Graham is a sweet & very lovely Girl & I am charmed with her — I have declined going out anywhere at present & in talking of Peter consists my chief Recreation & Happiness — Ah! with what Ecstacy do I listen while M^r. Graham speaks his Praise! — Adieu my dearest Mary — I am just going to write to Peter — my love ten thousand Times to you all & kind Remembrances where I wish to offer them — keep up my Mamma's spirits. — & believe me ever your most aff. ^r

Sister. — N. Heywood. —

N^o. 25. Miss N. Heywood to M^r. J. Heywood

Great Enfold St 6th 1792

Be not surprized my best & dearest Brother at the Date of my Letter — I set off by Invitation of the inestimable M^r. Graham last Monday on receipt of the dreadful Sentence! — which with your Letters to myself & O^r. Scott / the Contents of which charmed my Reason but wrung my Soul with Anguish inconceivable / arrived altogether at this Moment I write under his hospitable Roof where I am to remain / I may say / till I am once more blest with the Society of

thee, the dearest Object of my Affection! — you will not hope my
 Love — your strong & noble Mind disdains to listen to her Pleas-
 =disments — but I must — or I must cease to live — & oh!
 Heaven grant I may not hope in vain! — My reason for coming
 to Town was, that the Delay's of the Packet have been so intolerable,
 that we could scarcely endure it; & as M^r. Graham thought my being
 here might make my Mama's Mind much easier, he sent me an In-
 =vitation to his House, where I — but I will not tell you my Wishes,
 shall I own to you my precious Love I never felt myself at a Loss
 in writing to you till this Moment — You desire me to write
 but little, & I dare not disobey you: but let me hear from you im-
 =mediately & be not angry that I am here. — I left my Mama
 better than could have been expected & very much comforted by M^r.
 Graham's kind Letters — Ah! my Pretence — 'tis impossible to speak
 his goodness! — tell me for God's sake how you are — if
 your Health should suffer by the dreadful Evils you have borne
 with such exemplary Fortitude — but I will not — dare not
 give Way to the Idea of losing you! — I do not ask to see you at
 Portsmouth for M^r. Graham does not wish it & his saying so adds
 strength to my Hopes — I am in my own Mind perfectly convinced
 that God is all-merciful & will not forsake Innocence such as
 yours. — Adieu my Bro. — endeared as you are to my Soul
 by every new Misfortune ever accompanied by a new Effort of Virtue
 how can I support — but I will not think of it — write that
 I may know you are not ill but that your precious Health
 is worthy of such a Mind — if that is not injured while
 in your present Situation, I think something whispers
 me there there is still Happiness in store for my beloved
 Brother & his fond anxious. —

p. 1.

Write soon if it
 will not distress you. —
 Adieu my Love! —

& inexpressibly affectionate Sister

Nelly Heywood

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No. 85. M^r J. Heywood to Miss H. H.

Hector 7th Oct. 1795

The date of my dearest Pepsy's of yesterday surprized me very much indeed! — yet I must own I had some Idea that either you or James would take a Trip to Town on Receipt of M^r Graham's Letters. Pray my dear are you come alone or is James with you? I see your little Bravery of Spirit as you called it can surmount the greatest Difficulties; — & all for a poor Son of Misfortune! — but my sweet girl if it is not in my power to reward you, that Being who permits us to enjoy Life will do it one day or other! — What Obligations my dear Pepsy are we under to the inestimable M^r Graham, & a hundred other Friends! — you say you must hope — Alas! my Love! it is nothing but a broken Stick which I have leaned on, & it has pierced my soul in such a manner that I will never more trust to it, — but wait with a contented Mind & patience for the final Accomplishment of the divine Will. — You wish to know how I am in Health — & to tell you the exact State of my Body & Mind at present, — I never was in better Health or Spirits in my Life; but recollect, that M^{rs} Hope is a faithless & ungrateful Acquaintance with whom I have now broke off all Connections & in her stead have endeavoured to cultivate a more sure Friendship with Resignation in full Trust of finding her more constant. — Your mentioning that you left my dear Mother in better Spirits than could be expected has exhilarated me more than I can express — May Heaven continue to her the enjoyment of them & her precious Health! — My reason my dear Sister, for desiring you not to write much was lest you might hurt yourself by it, & from an Idea that your exalted Sentiments upon so tender a subject ought not to be known by an enquiring World — but do just as you like best — I am conscious that your good sense will prompt you to nothing inconsistent with our present Circumstances — I have not heard from my Uncle Pasley since the Trial ended —

If you see or write to him give my most sincere Duty; - and endeavour when you write Home to raise my dear Mothers Spirits, & tell her I am in perfect Health & have never yet felt the least Depression of Spirits except on her Account, & that of my dear Sisters &c. — For Gods sake let nothing prompt you to come here but rest content with our benevolent Friend M^r. Graham, I need say no more — but only recommend to you my dear Nephew to keep up your Spirits, & trust to him whose Will only can be done towards your ever aff^r & most faithful Brother

Peter Heywood

N^o. 87. M^r. Ja^s. Heywood to Miss R. H. —

Portsmouth 7th Oct^r. 1792

Dear Nephew

Immediately on my Arrival here I went on board the Hector & enquired for the Commanding Officer to whom I announced my Name, & he immediately sent to inform Peter of it — In ten Minutes I was told he was ready to see me, & we met in one of the Officers Cabins alone — Guess the rest! — I am assure you he is in as good Spirits as you ever saw him — & the goodness of the Officers to him is beyond Expression — I remained with him an Hour that Night & we were together eight Hours next Day — when with me he is supposed to be without Irons. If you have any thing private to say to him direct to me at — I remain my dear Nephew yours ever & affectionately

Ja^s. Heywood

N^o. 88. Miss R. H. to M^r. P. Heywood.

Great Russell St 9th Oct^r. 1792

Yes my ever dearest Bro^r, I will write to you & I know I need not add that in that Employment/while thus deprived of your loved Society/consists my only Happiness! — I have this Moment a Letter from Ja^s. who I rejoice is now with you — I am sure he will do all he can to supply my place & will spend all his Hours

with you — happy in being permitted to enjoy that Consolation. 192
he says you are in good spirits my Love — too well I know
the unruffled serenity of such a Mind is not to be disturbed by
any Circumstance & therefore hear that Acc.^t as well as every other
& they daily occur / of your high Perfections without surprise — but
with a thousand indescribable sensations! — James desires if I
have any thing in particular to say, I will communicate it
to him — but why not express my Sentiments to yourself? —
I have nothing to say which I should blush to have known to all
the World — Nothing to express in my Letters but Love & Affec-
tion — & shall I blush for this — or can I have a Wish to conceal
Sentiments of such a Nature from an Object whom I am certain
Merits all my regard, & in whom the Admiration of surrounding
Friends convinces me I am not mistaken? — No, surely — 'tis my
Pride — my chiefest Glory to love you — & when you think me
worthy of Commendation, that Praise, & that only — can make me
vain. — I shall not therefore write to you my Love in a private
Manner, for it is unnecessary; & I abhor all Deceit; in which I
know you agree with me. — I shall direct however to James &
it will answer the purpose of writing to him myself. — Mr. Graham
had a Letter from my Uncle Pasley yesterday. expressing the most
restless Anxiety on your Account which I dare say is the reason
you have not heard from him — 'tis in vain my best Life for
one to expatiate on his goodness, or that of Mr. Graham our in-
valuable Friend, for it is inexpressible! — suffice it to say
that he is indefatigable — Night & Day is the subject ever up-
permost in his Thoughts & unceasingly does he study to relieve my
anxious Mind by dwelling on what alone can interest or give
me Pleasure — If I see you here once more — and Oh! almighty
God — grant I may not sue for the inestimable Blessing in
vain! — then my Brother I can explain his Worth & his unheard
of Friendship — at present I can only say he is a kind solicitous
& indulgent parent both to you & me. — La. tells me you have
every Comfort that can possibly be granted you — Heaven bless

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Those generous Friends who with kind Indulgence & attentive Good-
ness thus watch over your Wants & with fostering Tenderness
administer to your Relief! — I have written twice to my Mama
& Sisters & notwithstanding our present State of Anxiety I hope
I have told them some Things which cannot fail to give them
Pleasure — if indeed the Word Pleasure can possibly express a
Feeling of ours just now! — Assure yourself my Peter I con-
-dionously endeavour to support my Mama — 'tis impossible to say
she is easy — but she is much & perhaps even more so than could
be expected. — I will not attempt to go to you, for added to your
own Entreaties not to do so, M^r. Graham would disapprove of it, &
that is & ought to be sufficient to deter me. — but that my
Heart & Soul is with you I need not say — Alas! when will this
Suspense be over! — but I will not trust myself on this
Subject — my Study must be to keep from my Peter's calm
unruffled Soul every Idea that can disturb its peaceful Tran-
-quility, & those Expressions I feel alas! only agitate my own!
when you can do so without distressing yourself, write to me
my Love; & to you my dear James I commit the Care of his
most precious Health. — Farewell my beloved Brothers, —
may the God of Mercies preserve you both, & may he yet restore
my Peter to his tenderly affectionate Sister —

Nesoy Heywood

No 89 M^r. J. Heywood to Miss N. H. —

Hector 10th Oct^r 1792

I have this Moment rec^d. my dearest Nesoy's Letter of Yes-
-terday by my Bro^r. Ja^s. who comes on board daily — as you did
not mention him in your former one I was a little surprized on
Sunday Night when M^r. Lewis informed me that a Bro^r of
mine was in the Ward-room & at the same time asked if I
would wish to see him — I answered yes! by all means — he
conducted him into his Cabin & on my going to him I am sorry
to say that Ja^s. could not refrain from letting fall some

womanish Tears — but upon receiving a bit of a civil Check¹⁹⁴
from me he soon suppressed them — Oh! my beloved Nefsy —
what pleasure did I then enjoy on his assuring me that you were
all in perfect Health particularly my dear Mother! — I was
very before, but now, I am quite happy; for it was Fear alone
respecting her which made me entertain one anxious Thought —
James you know does not much like writing, & I with greater
pleasure than ever take upon me that Employment, as I am
now by no means diffident of my dear sister's being able to
bear with Fortitude whatever I may have to say. — The good
Mr. Dalrymple has just left me & he will wait on him tomorrow
& make some faint Acknowledgements for the almost paternal
kindnesses he has ever shown me. — I beg my dear Nefsy
will write only on such subjects as are pleasing to herself &
be under no apprehension of disturbing my Tranquility, for
I have almost the presumption to flatter myself that no Account
respecting my own future Fate can rob me of it. — Would to
Heaven the Minds of all my dear Friends were as contentedly
serene as mine is at this moment. — 'tis that alone disturbs
me! — But Time & Patience can subdue any thing — then why
not this? — It certainly can; & if such its Efficacy, I know my
Nefsy will strive to cherish such a sentiment. — Lord Hood set
off from Hence yesterday for Town, so that I hope a few Days
will bring this Business to some kind of Issue, but I imagine
nothing will transpire till the Day — however Thank be to
I am passing well prepared for any Information which will
close the present disgusting scene of — but I can give it no Name!

My best respects to the generous Mr. Graham & believe
me with the most refined Love my dear Nefsy's
unalterably affectionate Brother
Peter Heywood.

N^o 90. Common. Pasley to Miss N. Heywood.

Sheerness 10 Oct 1792

I esteem it my dearest Nephew the highest bad Fortune that we missed each other! — had my good Genius been watchful he would not have suffered me to leave Town till I had, had the Happiness of embracing my charming Niece. — Let not Peter complain of my not writing since his Trial — Alas! — what could I write? — his Concerns have been the nearest my Heart & you may believe me when I assure you I have been watchful & unweariedly employed in his Service. — to Mr. Graham's Abilities in Support of his Innocence / he stands indebted for the flattering situation he is now in: & he & all your Family owe him eternal Gratitude — out of Friendship to me, he sacrificed his own Interests to stand forth the Advocate of my Nephew, & he early learnt to be personally interested in his Acquaintance with your Brother — his Heart is warm & his Disposition friendly & generous — his Abilities & Knowledge in that particular Branch, Naval Court Martials rendered him of all others, the fittest Man in England to conduct your Brothers Trial — he advises right, you must not quit Town till the final Result is known of his Majesty's Royal Mercy — I will not doubt it — & even then you must not go before I embrace you — I would come to Town directly but I should prefer rather to meet you — rejoicing — believe me my dearest Nephew with the warmest affection your Uncle

Tho^s Pasley

N^o 91. Miss N. Heywood to L^d Chatham.

Great Dupel St 11th Oct 1792

My Lord

To a Nobleman of your Lordships known Humanity & Excellence of Heart, I dare hope that the Unfortunate cannot plead in vain — Deeply impressed as I therefore am with Sen-

-timents of the most profound respect for a character which I have
 -ver been taught to revere, & alas! nearly interested as I must be
 in the subjects of these Lines, may I request your L^dship will ge-
 -nerously pardon a sorrowful & mourning sister for presuming to
 offer the inclosed to your candid perusal — it contains a few
 Observations made by my unfortunate & most tenderly beloved
 Bro.^r Peter Heywood & endeavouring to elucidate some parts of the
 Evidence given at the Court-Martial lately held at Portsmouth
 upon himself & other Prisoners of H. M. S. Bounty. — When I
 assure you my L^d that he is dearer & more precious to me than
 any Object on Earth — nay — infinitely more valuable than even
 Life itself — that, deprived of him, the Word Misery would but ill
 express my complicated Wretchedness — & that on his Fate ~~my~~
 own & shall I not add, that of a tender, fond, & alas! widowed Mo-
 -ther depends, I am persuaded you will not wonder, nor be offend-
 -ed that I am thus bold in conjuring your Lords^{ps} will consider
 with your usual Candour & Benevolence the Observations I now
 offer you as well as the painful situation of my dear & unhappy
 Brother —

I have the Honor to be with the highest respect

My L^d — your Lords^{ps} most ob^{ts}
 & most aff^l Serv^t

Netsy Heywood

Remarks on Evidence given at the Court-Martial
 held on board H. M. S. Duke in Portsmouth Harbour upon Peter
 Heywood & others — sent to Lord Chatham. —

Points of
 Evidence
 remarked on }

Peter Heywood's Remarks upon
 material parts of the Evidence which
 was given at his Trial on board the
 Duke in Portsmouth Harbour. —

That I assisted
 in hoisting out
 the Launch.

This Boat was asked for by the Captain & his Officers &
 whoever assisted in hoisting her out were their Friends,

For if the Cap.^{tn} had been sent away in the Cutter / which was Christians first Intention / he could not have taken with him more than 9 or 10 Men whereas the Launch carried 19. The Boatswain, Master, Gunner, & Carpenter say in their Evidence, that they considered me as helping the Cap.^{tn} upon this Occasion.

That I was seen by the Carpenter resting my hand upon a Cutlass } I was seen in this position by no other person than the Carpenter; no other person therefore could have been intimidated by it? — No — so far from being afraid of me he did not even look upon me in the light of a person armed, but pointed out to me the Danger there was of my being thought so. — I immediately took away my hand from the Cutlass upon which, ^{had} very innocently put it when I was in a state of stupor. — The Court was very particularly pointed in its Enquiries into this Circumstance, & the Carpenter was pressed to declare, upon the Oath he had taken, & after maturely considering the Matter, whether he did at the Time he saw me so situated, or had since been inclined to believe, that, under all the Circumstances of the Case, I could be considered as an armed Man — to which he unequivocally answered — No — & he gave some good reasons, which will be found in his Evidence, for thinking that I had not a wish to be armed during the Mutiny. — The Master, the Boatswain, the Gunner, M^r. Hayward, M^r. Kallet, & Jn^r. Smith / who with the Carpenter / were all the Witnesses belonging to the Bounty, say in their Evidence, that they did not / any of them / see me armed, & the Boatswain, & the Carpenter further say in the most pointed Terms that they considered me to be one of the Cap.^{tn} party, & by no means, as belonging to the Mutineers: —

the Master, the Boatwain, the Gunner, & the Carpenter all declare that from what they observed on my Conduct during the Mutiny & from a recollection of my Behaviour previous thereto, they were convinced I would have afforded them all the Assistance in my power if an Opportunity had offered to retake the Ship. —

That upon being called to by the Captain I laughed } If this was believed by the Court it must have had
 I am afraid a very great Effect upon its Judgment; — for
 if viewed in too serious a Light, it would seem to bring
 together & combine a Number of trifling Circumstances,
 which by themselves could only be treated merely as
 Matters of Suspicion; — It was no Doubt therefore received
 with Caution & considered with the utmost Candour. —
 The Countenance I grant, on some other Occasions,
 may warrant an Opinion of good or evil existing in the
 Mind; — but on the Momentous Events of Life or Death it
 is surely by much too indefinite & hazardous even to lis-
 -ten to for a Moment. — The different Ways of expressing
 our different Passions, are with many as variable as the
 Features they wear. — Tears have often been, may generally
 be the Relief of excessive Joy, — while Misery & Dejection
 have many a Time disguised themselves in a Smile. —
 & convulsive Laughs have betrayed the Anguish of an
 almost broken Heart. — To gauge therefore the Prin-
 -ciples of the Heart, by the Barometer of the Face, is
 as erroneous as it would be absurd & unjust. — This Matter
 may likewise be considered in another Point of View. —
 M.^r Hallet says I laughed in consequence of being
 called to by the Cap.^t who was aloft the Mizzen Mast
 while I was upon the Platform near the fore Hatchway.
 a Distance of more than 30 Feet. — If the Captain

intended I should hear him, & there can be no Doubt that he wished it, if he really called to me, he must have exerted his Voice & very considerably too, upon such an Occasion & in such a Situation, & yet Mr. Hallet himself, who, by being upon the Quarter Deck could not have been half the Distance from the Cap.^{tn} I was — even he I say could not hear what was said to me. — how in the Name of God then was it possible that I should have heard the Cap.^{tn} at all, situated as I must have been in the midst of noisy Confusion? — & if I did not hear him, which I most solemnly aver to be the Truth; even granted that I laughed / which however in my present awful Situation I declare I believe I did not / it could not have been at what the Cap.^{tn} said, upon this Ground then I hope I shall stand acquitted of this Charge: — for if the Crime derives its Guilt from the Knowledge I had of the Cap.^{tn} speaking to me, it follows of course that if I did not hear him speak there could be no Crime in my laughing. — It may however very fairly be asked, why Mr. Hallet did not make known that the Cap.^{tn} was calling to me his Duty to Cap.^{tn}, if not his Friendship for me, should have prompted him to it. — & the peculiarity of our Situations required this Act of Kindness at his Hands. — I shall only observe further upon this Head, that the Boatswain the Carpenter, & Mr. Hayward, who saw more than any other of the Witnesses did, say in their Evidence that I had rather a sorrowful Countenance on the Day of the Mutiny. —

That I remained on board the ship } That I was at first alarmed, & afraid of going into the Boat I will not pretend to deny; — But that afterwards I wished to accompany the Cap.^{tn}, & should have in the Boat with the Captain. —

done it, if I had not been prevented by Thompson who confined me below, by the Order of the Master at Arms /Churchill/ is clearly proved by the Evidence of several of the Witnesses, - as thus. - The Boatswain says that just before he left the ship, I went below and in passing him said something about a Bag, / it was that I would put a few Things into a Bag & follow him. / The Carpenter says he saw me go below at this Time, & both the Boatswain & Carpenter say that they heard Churchill call to Thompson to keep them below. - the point therefore will be to prove to whom this Order "keep them below" - would apply. - The Boatswain & Carpenter say they have no Doubt of its meaning me as one, & that it must have been so I shall have very little difficulty in shewing by the following Statement. -

There remained on board the ship after the Boat put off - 25 Men.

M^r. Hayward & M^r. Hallet have proved that the following Men were under Arms /viz^t/ Christian, Hilbrank, Milward, Burkett, Muropratt, Ellison, Somner, Smith, Young, Skinner, Churchill, M^r. Hoy, Quintal, Morrison, Williams, Thompson, Mills & Brown. in all 18

The Master, & upon this Occasion / I may be allowed to quote from the Cap^t. printed Narrative mentions Martin as one - 1 which makes the Number of armed Men - 19

None of which we may reasonably suppose were ordered to be kept below; - indeed M^r. Hayward says that there were at the least 18 of them upon Deck when he went into the Boat, & if Thompson the Centinel upon the Arm Chest be added to them it exactly agrees with

the Number above named, there remains then to whom Churchill's Order - "keep them below" might apply - ---
 Viz. Heywood, Stewart, Coleman, Norman,
 M^r. Intosh & Byrne - - - - - 6

Could Byrne have been one of them? - No - for he was in the latter along side. - Could Coleman have been one of them? - No - for he was ~~at~~ the Gang-way when the Cap^{tn} & Officers went into the Boat & aft upon the Jaffrail when the Boat was veered astern. - Could Norman have been one of them? - No - for he was with Coleman & Norman desiring the Cap^{tn} & Officers. - Could M^r. Intosh have been one of them? - No - for he was with Coleman & Norman desiring the Cap^{tn} & Officers to take Notice that they were not concerned in the Mutiny. - It could then have applied to nobody but M^r. Stewart & myself: - & by this Order of Churchill's therefore was I prevented from going with the Cap^{tn} in the Boat. -

The foregoing appears to me the most material points of Evidence on the part of the Prosecution, my Defence being very full, & the Body of Evidence in my Favor too great to admit of Observation in this concise Manner, I shall refer for an Opinion thereon to the Minutes of the Court-Martial. - - - - -

Note those Observations were sent to Lord Chatham Oct the 11.th 1792 and the Pardon was sent down to Portsmouth for M^r. Peter Heywood the 26.th of Oct. 1792. - - - - -

N^o 92. Miss H. Heywood to M^r. J. Heywood.

Great Inland St Oct 13th 1792

Your Letter of the 10th my ever dearest Peter did not reach me / from some Delay on the Road / till Yesterday & I should certainly have immediately answered it but I wished first to see M^r. Graham who was then at the Office — I direct this to James which I shall continue to do, that he may read my Letters — How sincerely do I rejoice that he is now with you! not that I have a Fear respecting the Attention & Kindness of our generous Friends — but then, the satisfaction of talking with him on Subjects on which no person but a Bro. or a sister can talk — / the Welfare of a fond & anxious Family / how greatly must it relieve & comfort your Mind! — but I am wrong my Love to suppose you need Comfort — Alas! as the exquisite Tenderness of your Heart is to the Calls of Love & Affection, pity, & Compassion, yet how does my Admiration increase / even to a Degree of Pain / to find that your unshaken Fortitude still rises superiour to the Frowns of Fortune, or the Events of Mortality. — Ah! my best Bro. — Deprived of thee — what a wretched Blank would be this Universe to thy poor Nephew! — but away with such despairing Thoughts — I must & will hope! — I had Yesterday a Letter from my Mama dated the 7th informing me that since I left them, they had, had, a continued Storm which has prevented all Communication with England — they are all well & send the fondest sentiments affection can dictate to you & James — I hope they have e'er this rec^d my Letters which contain an exact Journal of every thing that takes place with respect to you the only Object of your Attention — the constant Subject of my Conversation with the inestimable M^r. Graham — & I will add the constant Occupation of his kind & generous soul, on which it is so intently fixed that scarce a Moment elapses in which he does not suggest something new to serve us — Oh! my lov'd Peter — what a Friend he is! — We talk of you from Morn^g till Night & judge if that does not give me all the Pleasure which / deprived of yourself / can

find an Entrance into my Bosom — I shall write Home to day &
 tell them you are well, & will as you desire say every thing to
 comfort my dear Mamma. — I had a Letter from my Uncle Pas-
 -ley yesterday the kindest most affectionate you can conceive.
 M^r. Graham hears from & writes to him every Day & his Letters
 to him are full of the most tender Anxiety about Peter — I had
 also a Letter from my Aunt Holwell a Day or two ago expressive
 of the greatest Affection — she kindly presses me to go to her
 if I find my present Situation at all irksome — but how
 is that possible? / except on one Acc.^t which nothing but your Li-
 -berty & Restoration to me can relieve / I am caref'd even to my
 utmost Wishes by this charming Family consisting at present
 of only M^r. Graham & his amiable Daughter — they sooth my
 Anxiety — they enter into all my Concerns — they are as eager-
 -ly interested for us as if we were part of themselves — They
 love you my Bro^r with tenderness & partake all my Unea-
 -siness on your Acc.^t — What have I then to wish for except
 that one Thing — your Liberty? — without which joy were no joy,
 & Happiness to me were Misery! — Lord Hood is arrived in Town
 as well as my Lord Chatham, but I fear there will be a Delay
 of some Days on Acc.^t of the Interest making for some of the pri-
 -soners — poor Fellows — would to God they might all be
 pardoned! — surely I am not wrong for indulging sentiments
 of Humanity — Thank Heaven I am not a Judge! — & pity
 cannot be deemed inconsistent with the female Character! —
 I wonder not my Love at ^{poor} James's being affected even to Tears at
 your first Interview — Alas! how have I envied him that blissful
 Moment — but may I not also hope? — Oh! Heavens! — with all
 my boasted Fortitude / & on some Occasions I will flatter myself
 I have not been entirely destitute of it / the Thought is almost
 more than I can bear — What then must be the rapturous
 Reality; if I am ever to enjoy it. — & that Hope I must indeed
 indulge, even tho' the Flatterer should at last deceive & ruin

me! — but I will not harbour the cruel Idea. — we may my Peter
 yet be happy — the Almighty is merciful & gracious & will not leave a
 wretched Family a prey to despair! — You assure me my tenderly be-
 loved Bro. that I may write to you as I please, or I would not dare to in-
 dulge myself on this subject, which I will confess yields one a so-
 litary kind of consolation; for tho' my Tears almost obscure my paper
 while I write, yet I find a Degree of Luxury in shedding them that re-
 lieves in some Measure my over-charged Heart. — but if it dis-
 tresses you, I conjure you tell me & I will cease. — My Anxiety
 is however the less painful because with pleasure I speak it / Tea-
 son assures me I may hope. — Think me not weak in this Indul-
 gence of my Feelings my dearest Bro. — Alas! I cannot in Fortitude
 attempt to vie with you, nor yet in any other sentiment but the
 excess of my Affection — & surely when we have our all at stake
 Anxiety is pardonable at least! — I need not write particularly to Pa.
 as this will answer the same purpose — In the mean time my dear-
 est James watch over him with tender Care — be every thing you
 can to him & let me add learn of him Fortitude, piety & resignation.
 keep up your own spirits, & sooth your Mind with the Assurance that
 every thing which can be of Use is & shall be done with unwearied
 Diligence. — Farewell my dearest Brothers both — write soon
 to me my Peter — Pa. does not like the Employment I know,
 & therefore his Letters would be short, besides I confess I wish for
 Intelligence of you, in your own writing. — May Heaven's best
 Blessings be your's — I will yet dare hope once more to clasp
 to my Bosom restored to Freedom the Darling of my Affections —
 Oh! may that Moment soon give joy to the Heart of your tender
 & most anxious Sister Mopsy Heywood

Nº 93. M. J. H. to Miss M. H. —

Hector Oct. 14th 1792

This Day my Bro. brought my beloved Sister's Letter of
 yesterday which afforded me, as all hers do unspeakable plea-
 sure. — Oh! my Mopsy — the more I consider the unparallel'd

Goodness of M^r Graham & his constant & parental exertions in my
 Behalf, the more I am overwhelmed with indescribable Gratitude.
 Would to Heaven my Abilities were equal to my Will! then would
 I glory in exerting them in such a Manner as might appear in
 some Degree at least an Acknowledgement — But Alas! that
 is a Happiness which is denied me! — all I am now able to offer
 him is a grateful Heart, & may he meet with that Reward in
 the next World, which this is too poor to bestow as a recompense
 for such disinterested Goodness & Humanity! — The Satisfaction
 I receive from the Company of my dear Bro^r is such my beloved
 Nephew as I have indeed been long a stranger to; yet my present Si-
 = tuation obliges me / as I look upon myself in the same Light as
 a person laying upon a Death-Bed / to forbear asking many Que-
 = tions I should otherwise wish to know concerning our Family; but
 I am so well aware of the frailty of my own Nature, that I think
 till the divine Will is made known to me, I had better remain in my
 present State of Ignorance, as my Opinion is, a person in my Situ-
 = ation ought to endeavour to divest himself of all unbecoming
 Anxiety & Solitude for the sublunary Enjoyments of this Life. —
 let not my dear Nephew imagine that these sentiments proceed
 from a gloomy Mind entirely void of Hope, & occupied only by
 black Despair & desponding Fear. — No my dearest Love — far
 from it; I don't know that I was ever in a more light & cheerful
 State of Temper in my Life; & I think my Joy & Tranquility pro-
 = ceed from the right Cause. — fully content with my present
 Station, unhappy as it may appear, yet believe me my Dear
 when I assure you, that I can sometimes enjoy a sort of melan-
 = choly Pleasure in it. — Whatever Turn of Fortune now awaits
 me, I trust God will enable me to bear it with the same cheer-
 = fulness as I hope I have the past, conscious that his omniscient
 Will alone can ever be effected towards me, whosoever be the Instru-
 = ment thro' whom it may be made known. — How happy am I
 to hear that my dear Mother & Sisters are well; — may Heaven

continue to shower down its Blessings on them all! — How kind too is my dear Uncle Pasley — Ah! that I were able to shew myself worthy of his parental Attention! — You say you are fearful there will be a Delay of a few Days more e'er this Business can be brought to an Issue, but from what I have heard, I do not expect that any Thing will transpire before the Middle of next Month. — I am apprehensive my dear Nelly that you suffer greatly from the Agitation of your Mind in writing to me. — therefore for God's sake write only on such Subjects as will afford Pleasure to your precious Self, lest you should injure your Health, which is more valuable to me than Life — fear not making me uneasy by saying any Thing which can be a Consolation to your own Mind, for that alone will give me the greatest Pleasure I can receive. — Oh! my Sister cheer up your drooping Spirits — God is just & Merciful; & will do as to him seems best for our Good. — what more than that can we wish for? — James as you say does not like writing; but it is my Delight & most especially to my dear Nelly: — With Pleasure then will I be the Amanuensis. — too happy am I that my Life is yet prolonged to administer even a slight Consolation to the distressed Soul of my Sister, that, & that only can afford Satisfaction to her ever affectionate & most inviolably attached Brother

Peter Heywood

No 94 Miss N. H. to M^r. P. Heywood

Great Russell St 15 Oct 1792

Despair not my dearest charming Bro^r of being yet able to thank our inestimable Friend M^r. Graham as you wish — I still dare hope to see the day when you shall exult in shewing that Heartfelt Gratitude which like your other Perfections so greatly enables you in a more substantial Manner than is at present in your power — Not that he looks for Gratification in such proofs of your Worth — his disinterested Soul is more than repaid by the Pleasure he reaps from your transcendent Merit and the

Satisfaction he feels in seeking to reward it — I cannot describe the Delight with which he peruses your Letters, or the parental Interest he takes in serving you — indeed I never saw such a Man! — & he loves you as his own Son. — I have this Day a Letter from my Mama in which she desires me to say, that as I write to you & her, ^{so} constantly she will send Love to you thro' me — she mentions having only then rec^d. yours of the 29th Sep. — as great are the Delays of our Intolerable Packet / & begs me with the united Love & tenderest Affection of all the Family to tell you how much she esteems it her Glory & Pride to be the Mother of such a Son, & how thankful she is to Almighty God for preserving to her so great a Blessing — you see by this my Peter that we all indulge ^{be} Hopes! — Oh! thou Giver of all Good! grant, in pity grant they may ^{be} at length happily realized, & that Heavens of Misery & Anguish may at length give Place to Joy to Comfort & Delight! — she is well, as are all our Friends, & they want your Liberty alone to change their present State from Sorrow to perfect Bliss. — How do I admire that amazing Fortitude & self-Command which prevents your too minute Enquiries my dear Love respecting us — dare I hope the Day may not be very distant when your Curiosity, dictated by Tenderness alone, may be gratified without Injury or Impropriety? — at present, to say I applaud it, would be little — & indeed Words are but faint Symbols of my Feelings on every Part of your admirable Conduct! — But think not my dear my noble Bro. I can suppose, even for a Moment that one improper Thought can inhabit such a Soul — I know you to be all Excellence therefore cease to be astonished at the Tranquillity of your peaceful Bosom, the Residence of calm Content & placid Joy! — I will endeavour to imitate you as far as I can — but may the merciful God in pity to my Weakness forbear to put me to a Trial which I greatly fear would almost overpower me! — let my firm Trust in his Goodness banish the too dreadful Idea. — Yes my dearest Life, I hope, may I think we shall yet be happy! — I cannot say

when, but I hope the Delay will not be quite so long as you sus-
pect. — How kind how generous is your Concern lest I should in-
jure myself by an Indulgence of my Sentiments to you — but be
not apprehensive that I shall suffer by it — tho' it distresses
me, yet believe me, it affords me at the same time the only
Pleasure I am at present capable of enjoying — it is a Mental
kind of Conversation with you upon the most Beloved & interesting
Subject in the World, & supplies in the only way at present in our
Power the enjoyment of a personal Interview — Listen to no
Fears for my Health which is perfectly good, & will support
me thro' all the Anxiety I have now to feel — at least I may
hope so: for surely it will not continue long! — To that tender
sensitivity & fond Affection with which it has pleased the al-
mighty to endow me he has also kindly added a Constitution
sufficiently strong to prevent the Indulgence of my Feelings from
injuring my Health, & to that also I am perhaps indebted for a
Degree of Fortitude which has supported me thro' your Sorrows.
For since it is, the Mind is strengthened by the Welfare of the
Body. — I am glad Pa. is so well employed in expressing the
Gratitude so justly due to our kind Friends at Portsmouth, —
tell him with my best Love to take Care of himself & you —
Adieu my dearest Bro. — both — may the Almighty protect you &
may I soon fold my Peter to that Bosom which knows no Joy, no
Comfort, till the blessed Moment when I may embrace him as
the best the richest Gift of Heaven — May that Moment
soon crown the Wishes of my dearest Peter's most faithful & tenderly
affectionate Sister M. Heywood

N^o 95 Miss M. Heywood to M^{rs} Heywood

My dearest Mama!

Great Tulseel St 15th Oct. 1795

This Moment I rec^d. yours of the 11th & will not
lose a Post to ans^r. it more particularly as I have also a Letter from
my Aunt Holwell informing me that she has Assurance of the

royal Mercy being already extended & that she has written you a Letter congratulating you on the joyful Intelligence. — Now my dearest Mama tho' I cannot doubt its Truth, yet it must be very private, for nobody else has yet heard of it not even Mr. Graham & there is a possibility of its being premature. — it is therefore Mr. G's particular request that you will by no means say one word about it — the mention of it at this time can do no good, & may do much harm — therefore for Heavens sake be secret. — I have a Letter from Peter to day & have as usual written to him but I dare not mention one word of what makes me almost happy — is it not a cruel prohibition? — but I comfort myself with thinking / if true / it will soon be over! — Adieu my dear Mama — My best Love at Home — I am sure you will readily believe I have no thoughts or wishes but what tend to the ease & comfort of our lov'd Peter & yourselves, keep up your spirits — God bless you all — & believe me / in haste / therefore pardon a short Letter / your most dutiful & aff. Daughter
Nesby Heywood

N^o. 96. Mr. J. Heywood to Miss M. H. —

Hector Oct 16th 1792

I have this moment by my Bro.^r Jas.^s, my beloved Sister's Letter of yesterday, which gives me new pleasure from the sentiments I find my dear Mother even now entertains of me, notwithstanding the Laws of my Country have condemned me to be banished from this World as a Wretch unworthy to live in it — but what of that? — Am I the first unhappy Victim who hath been torn from his dear Family, his connections & his all — tho' conscious of his own Integrity & thorough Innocence of the Crime for which his Life must be the unjust Forfeit? — No! — Why then should I for a moment repine? — I do not — nor ever will! — for that Idea alone if placed on a good Foundation is sufficient any Man so light, that he can buoyantly float, upon the ruffled Tide of Misfortune — & I own to you my dearest

sister, 'tis that only, now enables me to support my Life & Spirit¹⁰,
which without it would soon bend beneath the ponderous Load
under which I have long tottered! — but bye & bye I shall with
Gods Assistance throw it off; — then all will be well & — then shall
I be a joyful partaker of that Bliss of which I can now have but a
very faint Idea! — Cheer up then my dear Nephew! cherish your
Hope & I will exercise my Patience — both I know by Experi-
-ence to be productive of the same Fruits — present Content. —
Dad is gone to dine with M^r. Spranger & I am employing my
leisure Hours in making a Vocabulary of the Otahitean Lan-
-guage — Whoever you write to at Home my Love remember
me to them as I wish, & in particular to our paternal Friend
M^r. Graham — ever my dearest sister your most ardently
p. s. keep up your dear
Spirits above all Things —
Hope is yours — & — mine too —
aff.^r & truly faithful Brother
Peter Heywood

No. 97 — M^r. Graham to M^r. Heywood. th
Great Russell St. 16. Oct. 1792

My dear Madam

If feeling for the Distresses & rejoicing in the
Happiness of others, denote a Heart which entitles the Owner of it to
the Confidence of the good & virtuous, I would fain be persuaded that
mine has been so far interested in your Misfortunes, & is now so
pleased with the prospect of your being made happy, as cannot
fail to procure me the Friendship of your Family; which, as it is
my Ambition, it cannot cease to be my Desire to cultivate. —

Unused to the common Rewards which are sought after in this
World, I will profess to anticipate more real Pleasure & Satisfaction
from the simple Declaration of you & yours, that — "We accept of
your Services & we thank you for them" — than it is in common
Minds to conceive; but fearful lest a too grateful sense should be
entertained of the friendly Offices I have been engaged in,

2/which however I ought to confess I was prompted to, in the first place by a remembrance of the many Obligations I owed to Commodore Pasley / I must beg you will recollect that by sending to me your charming Nelly / & if strong Affection may plead such a privilege I may be allowed to call her my Daughter also / you would have overpaid me if my Troubles had been ten times & my Uneasinesses ten thousand times greater than they were, upon what I once thought, the melancholy, but now deem the fortunate occasion which has given me the Happiness of her Acquaintance. — Thus far my dear Madam I have written to please myself — now for what must please you — & in which too I have my share of Satisfaction. — The Business tho' not publicly known, is most certainly finished; & what I had my Doubts about yesterday, I am satisfied of to-day. — happy — happy — happy Family! accept my Congratulations! — not for what it is in the power of Words to express — but for what I know you will feel upon being told that your beloved Peter will soon be restored to your Bosom with every Virtue that can adorn a Man & ensure to him an affectionate, a tender, & truly welcome Reception. — I have the Honor to remain with the sincerest Sentiments of Regard / Dear Madam in particular /
your most faithful & aff.^l serv.^t
A. Graham.

H. Heywood in continuation —

How my dearest Mama did you ever in all your Life read so charming a Letter? — be assured it is exactly Characteristic of the benevolent Writer, —

What would I give to be transported / only for a Moment tho' / to your Elbow that I might see you read it! — What will you feel when you know assuredly that you may with certainty believe its Contents! — Well may M^r. Graham call us happy — for never Felicity could equal ours! — don't expect connected Sentences from me at present for this Joy makes me almost delirious.

— Adieu — Love to all — I need not say be happy & blest 12
as I am at this dear Hour! my beloved Mother your most
aff^r & dutiful Daughter

N^o 98. M^r Jas Heywood to Miss N. H.^d. Hefoy Heywood.

Hector — 17th Oct. 1792

My dear Hefoy!

While I write this Peter is sitting by me mak-
ing an Otaheitean Vocabulary & so happy & intent upon it that I
have no opportunity of saying a word to him — he thinks how-
ever you must be very busy too or you would not deprive us of
the pleasure of paying H. every Morn^g — you understand me —
this is the second day you have omitted it — I assure you
he is at present in excellent spirits; I am perfectly con-
vinced they are better & better every day — Don't my little Hef
suppose I tell you this merely to ease my mind — No, far from
it — you must be certain I am in earnest else I would not
write in so light a strain — Adieu dear sister best Comp^{ts}
to M^r & Miss Graham & believe me ever affectionately yours
Jas Heywood

N^o 99. Miss N. H.^d to M^r J. Heywood

Great Russell St 18th Oct. 1792

Yes! my tenderly beloved Peter — Hope sanguine Hope
is mine & I dare yet assure myself I shall soon — very soon em-
brace you — My ^{dear} kind Uncle Pasley is at this moment by
me & adds the few lines you will read at the bottom of the en-
closed Letter, which was the other day brought me by old M^r
Hayward — 'tis by my Uncle's Desire I enclose it — & now
my Love — my dearest Life — allow me to say, exulting
even to the extreme of Happiness that Hope / Comforter as she
has been to me / now yields to joyful, ecstatic Certainty! —
Certainty I say — for it would be impious to doubt a moment
longer. — I was not permitted to say this yesterday and

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forgive me for not writing to you on that Account — indeed I could not
bear to be Mistress of such a secret, & yet keep you ignorant of
it. — take it now therefore my Life's best Treasure & nest
securely happy in the possession of every thing that can
make you blest. — entertain no fears for your Honor my
which / highly as you & let me add I prize it / is, take my Word
for it, as safe as my own — I should not be so happy as I now
am if I was not sure of this; — for tho' I love you ten thousand,
thousand times better than any earthly Being, yet your Honor
is dearer still: — Be satisfied then my Love, again I repeat
it, be satisfied on that subject & give up your mind to every
sensation of Delight which the near prospect of Love and
Liberty can convey! — you had better my dearest Peter
conceal as much as possible what I now tell you — His
M^r. Graham's & my Uncle's Desire & you know their Wishes are
our Commands — you will however do it I know from Deli-
-cacy to your unhappy Companions — Alas! would to
Heaven I could communicate the same pleasing Intelligence to them
all! — you have no Idea how happy we now are. — how happy than
shall we soon be! — Oh! gracious — 'tis almost too much to ex-
-port, for I am half bewitched already — I don't know what I have
written — for indeed in the present State of my Intellects, Con-
-nection in my Discourse is not to be expected; & what is ten
times worse, M^r. Graham insists on this Scrawl being sent to M^r.
Delafons open — to him & M^r. Delafons I beg to say every thing
the most grateful Heart in the World can dictate for Obliga-
-tions infinitely too great for payment, were I to live forever. —
he will of Course pardon the Non-sense this Contains. — Adieu
my dearest Peter, Love to Sa^r who will read this & be happy, —
may God preserve & protect you till you are once more embraced
by your impatient & most tenderly affectionate Sister

Nelly Heywood

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No 100. M^r. J. Heywood. to Miss A. H.

Hector - 19th Oct 1792

How can I describe to my beloved Nelly the Emotions I at this moment feel on the perusal of the two most pleasing & acceptable Letters from her which our excellent Friend the good M^r. Delafons bro^t me — pleasing indeed to one in my situation! — & now I think I may once more take into my Bosom the long-discarded soother Hope — yes my sister — 'twould as you say be impious to do otherwise after what you have written & sent me! — Accept then my dearest Nelly my sincerest Thanks for being the joyful Messenger of good News — & may all those benevolent persons who were the Means of administering such balm-y Comfort to your long-afflicted Soul, never find the Want of such Relief themselves — with the most heartfelt Gratitude my prayers shall in future be offered up for their Happiness! — Be assured my Nelly, I harbour not one single Fear for my Honor; my Ideas are that every Man while he conducts himself as he ought, carries that Treasure in his own Bosom, & my Conscience tells me that I have mine there still — I therefore value not a Rope — gain the Opinion of a few slanderous & suspicious Individuals, or an undiscerning & deceived Multitude. — 'tis sufficient for me that I now dare suffer the most pleasing Hopes to occupy the Vacuum which was before in my Heart — & may God grant they may be soon be realized! — M^r. Delafons is just gone ashore to make Da^d as happy as he has me, & may the Giver of all Good shower down his Blessings on him for it! — Make my unbounded Duty & Acknowledgements acceptable to my honored Uncle Pasley & my true Friend M^r. Graham. — I now hope I may for years to come remain & prove myself my dearest Nelly's most truly faithful.

& fondly affectionate Brother
Peter Heywood

N^o 101 Miss H. Heywood to M^r J. Heywood. — before rec^d the above.

Great Inpsel St 20th Oct. 1792

What — no Letter to day my beloved Peter! — I long to know how you rec^d my charming Intelligence of Thursday — but perhaps you think I deserve punishment for keeping my joy a whole day to myself, not considering that I was under an absolute promise of secrecy till the prohibition was taken off by my dear Uncle Pasley — he returned yesterday to Sheerness & will remain there till your Arrival in Town / Ah! with what Impatience do I wait that Moment! — but we must not anticipate — Heigho! what a thing is Happiness! I am no longer the same creature — my Thoughts are continually wandering to some prospect of future Bliss & dwelling with ever-new delight on the scenes of Felicity which now open to my view — What then will be the case when I really embrace my long-lost & longer-loved Peter? — I am studying Composure I assure you & have great hopes I shall be able to receive you without entirely losing my senses — Would the Moment were come when I shall be put to the Trial! — it cannot be however for some Days I fear, tho' surely they will be as expeditious as possible for this Confinement is unexpressibly cruel. — M^r Graham is as much altered as myself since we rec^d this good News & is in such good spirits that 'tis charming to see him. — he desires me to say every thing that Affection & tender Sollicitude can express & also from my beloved Uncle Pasley I have the Love & best Wishes of a fond Father to you — Maria offers her best Comp^{ts} & bids me say she is very impatient for your Acquaintance, take Care of your Heart my dear Peter when you see her — she is a sweet lovely Girl I assure you — Think not my Love I have ever been too busy to write to you — I think of — talk of — see nothing else but you & the charming Inmates of this House — I have only been twice out of it except to walk since my Arrival in Town, & have no Wish, nor even power to enjoy gaiety till blest

with the Bro. of my Heart — London is insipid — may not all the
World has a Charm for me till I again embrace him — God
bless you both my dear Brothers — be happy — but be assured I
cannot be truly so till I tell you by Word of Mouth how much I am
your fondly aff. Sister

Netsy Heywood

N^o 102 M^r. P. Heywood to Miss B. H. —

Hector 21st Oct. 1792

Yes — my beloved Sister I did write you a few Lines
on Friday in Ans^r to the dear Letter you sent me which you ought to
have rec^d. e'er you wrote yours of yesterday brought me this Moment
by J^a. — Be not impatient my dearest Girl — you be assured what
ever is to be the end of this Business will happen in perfectly good
Time. — What Pleasure does it give me to see that your two last
Letters are dictated by a Heart, more than usually elated with the pleas-
ing Hopes of Futurity — Heaven grant they may soon be realized: —
but let us not anticipate that Joy which we are by no Means cer-
tain will be accomplished but rest on the safe side: by the Absen-
tance of Hope & by keeping full in View our past Disappointment to
that arrogant Certainty which is I must say too apt to arise in
the human Mind, will be totally subverted — I always like to be
prepared for the Worst, for if the Worst does happen, tis then Nothing
more than was expected — But on the contrary, if pleasing Ideas
only are sanguinely entertained — & not verified — how shocking
& insupportable is the truly dreadful Disappointment! —
return my sincere Thanks to your charming Friend Miss Graham
for her remembrance of me & pray offer my respectful Comp^{ts}. —
I shall only add at present my most dutiful respects to M^r. Graham,
Farewell my Love! —

ever your most aff. Brother

Peter Heywood

N^o 103 Comm. Jasley to Miss N. Heywood.

Sheerness 21st Oct. 1792

No news — Nothing more transpired? — my dearest Nelly expected — but why expect — there are nothing but Disappointments in this World — tho' you hold the Pen of a ready Writer it is no reason why you should wield it — I might have suffered perils by Land or perils by Sea, & been incapable of announcing my arrival. — the Truth is, it was long after post-time when I got to Sheerness on Friday — Saturday we have none — & this Day I expected to have reaped the benefit of your scribbling Disposition of Saturday Night, — or the ^{*}Judges gravity. — Be that as it may to shew you that I have nothing revengeful in my Disposition, neither bear Malice — I send you the enclosed / which I should have rec^d before I went to Town / to make what Use of you please — this from Cap^{tn} Inglefield may certainly be considered as authentic — My Love to Graham & his fair Daughter & believe me always with Truth & sincerity my dearest Nelly's —
affec^{ed} Uncle & Friend

N^o 104 Miss N. H^o to M^r. J. Heywood

Tho^s Jasley

Great Russell St. Oct. 22. 1792

Ten thousand Thanks my best beloved Peter for both your last Letters which came this Morning together — tho' had the first arrived yesterday I should have been spared a great Deal of Anxiety — You are become so inexpressibly dear to me that every little Circumstance alarms me for your safety — tho' I must confess it was in this Instance very foolish for I might be certain had any thing happened to give me uneasiness James would have written. — however I shall now be perfectly easy with respect to your precious Health & the Composure of your Mind which I am firmly persuaded no Circumstance can possibly disturb — nor will I if I can avoid it / be impatient for an Event which will crown my Felicity — In short as far as it is in my power my Love I will

* M^r. Graham is one of the Judges of the Police.

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assuredly do as you bid me; still however hoping that those exertions of patience & self-command may not long be necessary! — My Uncle Pasley sent me to-day a Letter from Cap. Inglefield containing a new & positive Confirmation. — I can't describe M^r. Graham's Joy when he read Cap. Inglefield's Letter — he is so happy when he hears any good news of you. — then how much more so when he will the joyful Messenger of Liberty! — I have not heard from Home these few Days, but they are all well I dare hope for surely the Intelligence I have lately sent ought to make them so. — I direct to J^r. with best Love & twenty Charges to take care of you, — M^r. Graham — the inestimable M^r. Graham says every thing that is generous & affectionate — Be happy my Love in the delightful Assurance that e'er long you will be safe in the Bosom of Friendship & true Felicity, while I dwell withapture on the Thought of soon pressing my lov'd Peter to the faithful Bosom of his most tenderly affectionate Sister

N^o. 105. M^r. J. Heywood to Miss H. H.

Nessy Heywood

Hector — 23. Oct. 1792

How good are you my dearest Sister to be so solicitous for my Health! — be assured it is now perfect nor is any thing which I apply for wanting to preserve it — but still my strength is very much impaired, which I am sure nothing but Liberty can possibly reestablish — Assure my generous Uncle Pasley that my Soul is fraught with the most lively Gratitude for his Goodness — when — when shall I thank him & M^r. Graham / or indeed any other Friend / as I ought! — I am obliged to conclude my Love as M^r. Delapons is just come to see me — Offer my best Respects to Miss Graham & her invaluable Father & when you write Home my Love & Duty — Adieu my Sister — your's most affectionately

Peter Heywood

N^o 106. Miss H. Heywood to M^r. J. Heywood

Great Russell St 24th Oct. 1792
 This Moment my dear Bro^r. I have yours of yesterday — Ah! my Love — too sure I am that your strength is & must be impaired — nor can I sufficiently express my Astonishment & Gratitude to the supreme Being that it is not after so many & cruel Hardships in a worse State — tho' I fear you are weaker than you tell me — A few Days however my Peter — & let me hope I shall have the delightful Task of personally contributing to its perfect Restoration — I have at present an Invalid under my care in my dear Maria Graham who is in a bad State of Health from a long continued Cough — I am endeavouring to get her well as soon as possible that we may receive you with Health & Good Humour — she desires me to remember her to you as a Sister — M^r. Graham had a Letter from M^r* Fryer yesterday expressing the greatest Anxiety to hear of your Release — indeed he has been very friendly & I shall ever feel myself grateful for his Kindness. — He had also a Letter from Cap^t. Bentie who writes in the highest Terms of you & all that worthy Family are impatient for the happy Conclusion which we have now the utmost Right to expect with Certainty — Adieu my ever dearest Brother — M^r. Graham joins me in sincere affection, May Heaven preserve you in safety till Liberty is again yours & perfect Happiness in consequence of it the Lot of your most fond & everlastingly affectionate Sister.

Nesby Heywood

N^o 107 Miss H. H. & M^r. Graham to M^r. H.

Friday 26th Oct. 4 o'clock Great Russell St.
 1792

Oh! blessed Hour! — little did I think my beloved Friends when I closed my Letter this morning, that before Night I should be out of my senses with Joy! — this Moment — this Ecstatic Moment bro^r. the enclosed — I cannot speak my Happiness — let it be sufficient

* late Master of the Bounty & Information that Gordon was gone to the North

to say that in a very few Hours our Angel Peter will be free! —
 M^r. Graham goes this Night to Portsmouth & tomorrow / or next Day at far-
 -thest / I shall be — Oh! Heavens! — what shall I be — I am
 already transported even to Pain — then how shall I bear to clasp
 him to the Bosom of your happy — Ah! how very happy! & aff^{ct}

I am too mad to write Sense, but Netsy Heywood.
 tis a Pleasure I would not forego to be the
 most reasonable Being on Earth. — I asked M^r. Graham who is at my
 Elbow if he would say any thing to you — "Lord" said he — "I can't
 say any thing" — He is almost as mad as myself —

M^r. Graham writes / I have however my Senses sufficiently about
 me not to suffer this to go without begging leave to congratulate you
 upon, & to assure you that I most sincerely sympathize & partici-
 -pate in, the Happiness which I am sure the enclosed will convey
 to the Mother & Sisters of my charming & beloved Netsy. — If it be
 necessary I can safely add that I am & ever shall remain with the
 greatest Regard my dear Madam

Your most faithful Robt Sem^r. —

A. Graham

Spoken by M^r. Peter Heywood to Cap^{tn}. Montague after
 he had read him his Majesty's unconditional Pardon Oct 27th 1792

Sir — when the Sentence of the Law was passed upon
 me, I received it, I trust, as became a Man; — & if it had been car-
 -ried into Execution, I should have met my Fate I hope in a Manner
 becoming a Christian. — Your Admonition cannot fail to make
 a lasting Impression on my Mind. — I receive with Gratitude
 my Sovereigns Mercy. — for which my future Life shall be faith-
 -fully devoted to his Service! —

N^o 108. Miss N. Heywood to Fr.^r Conot Esq.

My dear Sir /

I should think myself undeserving of the kind Attention you have paid to the Interest of my beloved Brother Peter if I omitted a Moment to inform you that I am now very near indeed to the Completion of my Wishes, with Respect to his Fate. —

M^r. Graham has this Moment rec^d. a Letter assuring him that my dear Brothers Pardon went down to Portsmouth by a Messenger from the Adm^{ty} Office this Mom^t. — I flatter myself you will partake the Joy which notwithstanding it is so excessive at this Moment as almost to deprive me of ~~my~~ Faculties, leaves me however sufficiently collected to assure you of the eternal Gratitude & Esteem with which I am Dear Sir,

Great Incl^t S^t

your most oblig^d & very ~~the~~ serv^t.

Friday 4 o Clock.

Nesby Heywood

N^o 109 Fr.^r Conot Esq. to Miss N. H.

My dear Madam

Temple Oct^r 27th 1792

Permit me whilst I congratulate you on the Safety of your Bro.^r, to offer my Acknowledgements for your polite Attention in the early Communication of it. —

Give me leave my dear Miss Heywood to assure you that the Intelligence has given me a Degree of Pleasure which I have not Terms to express; & it is even increased by knowing what you must experience on the Event. — Nor^{is} it an immaterial Reflection, that altho' your Bro.^r was unfortunately involved in the general Calamity which gave Birth to the Charge, he is uncontaminated by the Crime, for there was not a credible Testimony of the slightest Fact against him that can make the strictest Friend deplore any thing that has passed, except his sufferings; & his uniform Conduct under them, only proved how little he deserved them. — I remain my dear Madam with the greatest & most respectful Esteem, your ob^t serv^t Fr.^r Conot

No 110. J. M. Heywood Esq. to M^{rs}. Heywood

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Manston Oct. 27. 1792

My dear Madam!

I could not forgive myself for not having a long time since thanked you for your obliging Favor, if my delin-
quency had not been occasioned entirely by the particular situ-
ation of your son. — I thought his sufferings would soon end, &
only waited to give you Joy of his being happily restored to you
& his Family, as I was confident his Character would secure his
Life. — With the most sincere Joy I was yesterday informed
that his Majesty's pardon has been announced to him & embrace
the earliest Opportunity of congratulating you on the happy
event, — in which M^{rs} Heywood & every one of my Family
heartily join. — You have my dear Madam the additional
satisfaction of finding your son, notwithstanding the formal
sentence passed upon him, perfectly acquitted in the Breast of
the public of the crime laid to his Charge; — & as perfectly guiltless
of any thing which can ever prejudice his Character, as a Man of Honor.

I hope you will not suffer in your Health from the long
state of anxiety which you have experienced & am with great

regard Dear Madam y^r most faithful
serv.

No 111. Comm^r. Pasley to Miss H. H.

J. M. Heywood

Sheerneß Oct. 27. 1792

I partake in your Joy my dearest Nephew — I partake
in Graham's — for he is one of us! — I will be in Town to embrace
you all — I cannot say when; — perhaps you can't. the exact
Day when you expect to receive your long-lost Brother to
your Arms — Adieu — God bless you all.

your most aff.^d Uncle

Tho.^s Pasley.

N^o 112 A. Graham Esq.^r to Miss H. H.Portsmouth Oct. 29th 1792

My dearest Nephew,

If you expect me to enter into Particulars as how I got him, when I got him, & where I have him, you will be disappointed; — for that is not in my power at present. — suffice it to say, that he is now with me, & well; — not on board the Hector, but at the House of a very worthy Man. — to-day we dine with M^r. Delafons — tomorrow, we shall perhaps sleep on the London Road — & on Tuesday — Oh! my dear little girl! — kiss Maria for me & tell I love her dearly

I p. H.^r writes! Be patient& am your's most aff.^{ly}

A. Graham

My dearest Nephew — a few Hours —
& you will embrace your long-lost
& most aff.^r Bro.^r — Peter Heywood

M^r. Graham's Impatience & generous Anxiety to give the finishing Stroke to this joyful Event — would not however permit him to Delay one Moment — & on Monday Morn^g the happy Party arrived in London. —

N^o 113. Miss H. H. to M^r. H.

Great Russell St. Monday Morn^g
29th Oct. — 1/2 past 10 o'clock — the
brightest Moment of my Existence

My dearest Mama,

I have seen him — clasped him to my Bosom — & my Felicity is beyond Expression! — In person he is almost even now as I could wish — in Mind, you know him to be an Angel — I can write no more but to

tell you that the three happiest Beings at this Moment on Earth are your most dutiful & affectionate Children

Love to & from all
ten thousand times.

Nesby Heywood
Peter Heywood
James Heywood.

I cannot help taking up my Pen dear Madam to congratulate you, on your beloved Peter's Arrival once more in London, — that he may long enjoy that first of Blessings, Liberty, & the Company of his amiable Family is the Wish of dear Madam
your most ob^t h^ol^d serv^t

Maria Graham

If my dearest Madam it were ever given for Mortals to be supremely blest on Earth — mine to be sure the happy Family — Heavens! with what unbounded Extravagance have we been forming our Wishes! — & yet how far beyond our most unbounded Wishes are we blest! — Nesby, Maria, Peter, & James, I see have all been endeavouring to express their Feelings — I will not fail in any such Attempt, for I will not attempt any thing, beyond an Assurance, that the Scene I have been Witness of, & in which I am happily so great a sharer, beggars all Description. — Permit me however to offer my most sincere Congratulations upon the joyful Occasion — Do me the Favor also to offer them to Miss Heywood, Eliza, Bell, & Jane & beg that they will believe me to be, as I trust you will do me the Honor of thinking I am

my dear Madam — — —

— — — But before I conclude, it may not be improper for me to apologize for one who in her Impatience to be admitted to an Intimacy with your amiable Family seems to have introduced herself to your Acquaintance with very little Cer-

= many — She is not a forward Girl — I think her rather a good one — & am informed by our dear Nefy / than whose Good Opinion there is nothing she ought to be prouder of / that with very little Amendment she may probably be received by you with Affection. — Now my dear Madam I have the Honor to remain with real consideration & very great Respect — your most faithful & obedient humble servant

A. Graham. —

Finis

My dearest Nefy was seized while on a Visit at Major Gorkes at Bishops Grove near Tunbridge Wells, with a most Consumption Sep. 5th 1793, which carried her off at Hastings to which Place she was taken by her Uncle Col. Holwell, to try if the Change of air, & being near the Sea would recover her, but alas! — it was too late, for her to receive the wished for Benefit! — & she died there on the 25th of the same Month 1793. — & has left her only surviving Parent, a disconsolate Mother! — to lament while ever she exists with the most sincere Affection the irreparable Loss of her most valuable & affectionate Daughter

Sole of Man

Eliz.^h Heywood Sen.^r

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To M^{rs} Heywood — Parade — Douglas Isle of Man. —

The Author hopes he presumes not impertinently in offering the enclosed small Tribute, which is, but, the Promise of One more equal to the Subject, & his Respect. — — —

Wednesday Even.
Douglas. —

An Elegiac Invocation to the Muses
Occasioned by the Death of
The amiable Miss Nelly Heywood. —

Now weave the Cypress Wreath, Celestial Nine!
Now all in Eloquence of Grief combine,
To tell the World its Loss. — for you alone,
In strains accordant, can that Loss bemoan.

The sprightly Wit & captivating Sense,
That Envy, e'en, denied malign Pretence!
The Hand whose Touch could animate the Clod.
Or lift in solemn Stroke, the Soul to God!
The Voice Seraphic — ever heard to raise,
Ecstatic Transport, in melodious Lay's!
The sympathetic Breast, whose plaintive strain,
Could melt Affliction's — to Compassion's Pain!

All were her's! — & many a Beauty more,
 Which you alone, with Justice may deplore.
 For me — the humble Wish is all remains,
 Ye Magic soothers of Distractions Pains!
 That by your Aid, she in her Death may live,
 While e'er one Blessing Fame may have to give!
 And through Persuasion of her present Bliss,
 Her weeping Friends the Cross of Fate may Kiss!

Sole of Man. Co. 8th
 1793

Juvenis

On the accomplished Miss Hester Heywood by the
 Rev. Doctor Jackson. —

Peace to the Maid we ever must revere!
 And o'er her Ashes shed one gen'ral Tear;
 Yet not for her we grieve; in blissful State
 Her soul secure, defies the Hand of Fate;
 While on the waves of fickle Fortune tost
 We mourn the Daughter, Friend, & Sister lost.

Cambridge Wells — 1793

J. J.

Lines occasioned by reading an Account of the Death
Miss Nefsy Heywood, in the New Paper Oct 15. 1793. Isle of Man

How soon! / sweet Maid how like a fleeting Dream,
Thy winning Graces all thy Virtues seem! /
How soon arreoted in thy early Bloom,
Has Fate decreed thee to the joyless Tomb!
Nor Beauty, Genius, nor the Muses Care,
Nor ought could move the Tyrant Death to spare:
Ah! could their pow'r revoke the stern Decree,
The fatal shaft. had past unfelt by thee:
But vain thy Wit, thy Sentiment refin'd,
Thy Charms eternal, & accomplish'd Mind;
Thy artless Smiles that seiz'd the willing Heart,
Thy Converse, that could pure Delight impart;
The melting Music of thy skilful Tongue,
While Judgment listen'd, ravish'd with thy Song:
Not all the Gifts that Art & Nature gave,
Could save thee, lovely Nefsy from the Grave!

Too early lost! - from Friendship's Bosom torn
Oh! might I tune thy Lyre, & sweetly mourn,

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In strains like thine, when beauteous Marg'ret's Fate,
Oppress'd thy friendly Heart with sorrows Weight;
Then should my Numbers flow, & Laurels bloom
In endless Spring around fair Nelly's Tomb!

Iole of Man 1793

Candidus.

* Alluding to those elegant Lines written by the
Deceased on the Death of an amiable female Friend—
see page 10. —

Lines by M.^r In-g-m upon the Isle of Man.

When Satan try'd his Art in vain
The worship of our Lord to gain
The earth he said and all is thine
Except one spot which must be mine
Tis hallow'd, large, and scarce a span
By mortals call'd the Isle of Man
But 'tis a spot I cannot spare
My choicest Friends abiding there

Answer

That these are Satans haunts & house
As obvious is, as Light—
Where In-g-m Dwells may claim of course
Th'attention of the Devil.—

The Mess, or the Death of General Ingle.

To picture this Mess, if a Mess you can call
 A Table that's open and welcome to all.
 Merry true hearted fellows whose sociable wish
 Is to sing a good song and to drink like a fish,
 I own that my powers are really too small
 To give the due merit and praise to them all,
 Yet still I'll attempt it in hopes you'll not mind it
 But take off the Whiskey punch just as you find it,
 And if too much Spirit or Acid I've blended
 The faults at the bottom, 'tis easily mended
 Accept of my Joium without farther thinking,
 The best punch we all know wants one thing - that's drinking

The Captain who's almost as fond of his Glass,
 As he's true to his friend, or gallant to his Lass
 Now sits in his Chair and in accents divine
 Prays pray Mr. Thim will you open some wine
 Then turning to Gaier as he requisitely said
 "Come what say you Adjutant white or red Lead,"
 But ere they had leisure to make any choice
 An Ensign stood up with an audible voice
 "I beg pardon Sir 'tis no business of mine
 "But by God, and God damn me, I cannot drink wine

" Sit Down Mr Collins say's Ward in a fury

" Do you think that you're drinking with ^{me} at a jury,

" Four bottles of White Rhine a proper feed,

" I think that will keeps alive till parade.

The Wine being opened and laid on the Table

We sit into Drink it as fast as ever we able

The Adjutant foremost, but hold I must tell

you the sort of a Man that I value so well

yet softly my muse, 'ere his praise you rehearse

Not tarnish his Glory in Whiskey punch Verse

It is Country confers his heroic deeds

The fair ones acknowledge too well he succeeds

The Muses & Graces exult in his merit

And each of his Friends in his friendship & spirit

The Adjutant says Mr Ward to begin

a glass of White port & we'll take Mylrea in

To much honor you do me, Mylrea replied,

Say no more fill your Glass says Thayer by his side

Now Ward in return, Ward gallant and brave

The rather too much to the bottle a Mare,

Entreated the Doctor before the time passes

To join him and Mylrea in taking three Glasses

The Doctor agrees & they pass round the port

We'll must, ^{confess} that the Doctors the sort,
 The Widows allow he's the Man for the Bed
 And as gallant a Soldier as ever was bred,
 Young Foster a rather philandering Blade
 That loves a fine Girl as well as parade,
 yet. He's a constant admirer of beauty,
 I know he would never prefer her to Duty
 says, Clasp my dear Fellow while I can stay
 A glass of White port and will take in Mythen
 This Clasp a hummingbug sort of a Fellow,
 Who never will believe that he ever gets Mellow
 yet sure if he had but the Wit of an Ass
 He might know that happens, from what comes to pass
 'Tis in vain that you tell him that he takes too much flip
 He won't take a hint from the Eye or the Lip
 He passes his span when he gets himself tipsy,
 He fancies it's Wit but alas 'tis but whiskey
 A glass of White port Sir says Clasp to Grace
 With pleasure ~~suppose~~ we take in our friend here
 You and I have not taking a glass a long while
 The Dinner now over the Cloth being gone
 The Captains full Bumpers come merrily on }
 Here General Briege his Lady his Son — }
 Here the King — Here — Boys now draw a fresh fork
 Here a Health to our Gall. the Duke of York

To excess of good Liquor poor Mylrea must yield
 And duty the Lad must away to the Field
 With Mouth gaping open & Groggy shut Eyes
 Success to you Jewels expiring the Prizes
 In Morphueas Arms while poor Mylrea is laid
 The Officers all turn out to parade —

James Clapton

The Choice

Were I to choose from Douglas Tower,
 A Mistress, or a Wife,
 Or sweetly fair, or guily brown,
 To soften rugged Life,
 It should not be for sensual bliss,
 Alone I make the option
 Nor Amorous Throb' nor thrilling Kiss
 Should stimulate the adoption
 Gay Bridesome look is passion's soul
 'Tis Magic's self to view her,
 The Needle touches not the pole,
 Than the Heart does true
 As she is fair & divinely fair,
 The Mountain Snow less White

Then is that breast on which that Hair,
Galls glowing with Delight —

5th

And pale Eged beauty's 'infant smile,
On either Wilsons features
We must Admire but in the stile
Of pretty little creatures —

6th

The two Brunetts so tall & straight
are lively Gay & pleasing,
With graceful form & graceful gait.
Are every Heart still seizing

7th

And Tobins pretty mild and sweet
As dew on Summer Roses
Where Cupids playing round her meet
While Love her Heart discloses

8th

Yet these as visions pass away,
Like suns with April showers
And are but just the warming rays
Of loves all conquering powers

9th

But Bacon lovely blue eyed Maid
Thou Myrtled Queen of Hearts
Beauties like thee can never fade

Such love thy soul imparts —
 For in thy matchless form we find
 United every grace,
 And all that loveliness of Mind
 That prompts in the Face

Of Hymens Torch be not afraid
 Come try the joy that's giving,
 Open your Broom lovely Maid
 And take me into Heaven

Robert Grieve —

The Dews of the Evening most carefully shun
 They are tears of the Sky for the loss of the Sun
 Eliza

Lines written by an R^d Gentleman and sent with a pair
 of gloves to a young Lady who he was very much in Love with

If from glove you take the Letter G:
 Than G love is Love & Love I send to the

the Lady's Answer
 If from page you take the letter p:
 Than page is Age & Age I send to you —

Written by Mrs Holwell on the back of her picture
on taking leave of her Children & going to Jamaica —

Farewell my Babes — I bid a long Adieu
Unto a much lov'd Country Friends & you
To their kind Care I leave you whilst I rove
To tend your Father — Object of my Love
His Fate, his Fortunes, I will e'er pursue
His Toils, his Dangers, I will venture through
And leave this Image of myself with you

Aster Holwell

Lines written to Miss Mary Heywood with a
Dozen pr of Gloves on having kiss'd the Author when he
was asleep —

Accept my dear Mary the Tribute that's due
For the Kiss that so sweetly was given by you
But be cautious my fair one for had I been single,
One Kiss such as that would have made my Heart's jungle
Then take my Advice & search well around,
And a Man to your taste when you've certainly found
Then, then, my dear Girl such a treasure impart
And instead of the Gloves he will offer his Heart
London —

Thomas Gasco

Let Miss B. & Miss Jane Heywood Inhabiting
a House on the parade of Douglas, Isle man —

Envy if thy poisonous eye,

Thou this mansion darest to pry,

To thy women thou shalt find,

Two women lovely, good and kind,

Virtue, honor, every grace,

Dwelling in this happy place,

~~For the pencil's imitative grace,~~

O! for the pencil's imitative grace,

To draw each feature of her angel face,

To paint her ruby lips, the ever-mild die,

To catch the luster beaming in her eye,

To paint the downy softness of her cheek,

Where dimpling smiles so eloquently speak,

But vain the wish, beyond the reach of art

Her image lives, engraven on my heart

To Memory

O' memory thou fond deceiver,
Still infortunate and vain,
To former joys recurring ever,
and turning all the past to pain,
Thou, like the world, th' oppress'd oppressing,
Thy smiles increase the wretches woe,
and He who wants, each other blessing
In thee must ever find a foe

Tho plunged in ill, and exercised in care,
yet never let the noble mind despair,
when press'd by danger, & beset by foes,
The Gods their timely succour interpose,
and when our courage sinks, oppress'd with grief,
By unforeseen expedients bring relief

addressed to Miss B. Heywood =

May all thy griefs, belong to fiction's reign
and wound thee only with a pleasing pain,
may thy light spirit, on the sea of life
glide the rocks of care, the frets of strife
and safely as the ocean sinking buoy
I float on the unebbing flood of real joy

a riddle

A friend and an enemy a blessing & a curse it saves
life and destroys it: it is long & short round and square,
smooth and uneven, sweet and of a bad smell, hard and soft
hot & cold, the most wanted where it is in the greatest
plenty for this men take long journeys, although
they have it at home, it has the privilege of kissing
the fairest ladies lips & is the greatest ornament
to her person, a shield and a solid, a Mountain
and a Valley, it is sometimes able to woe a
man, it has the art of dissolving matrimony:
a theme for poets, an improvement of
music, and has occasioned the finest pieces
of architecture in the world

29th Jan'y: the birth day of Miss Isabella Heywood-

Begin my muse the pleasing strain,
with rapture wake the Lyre
with in each breast let gladness reign
and joy all hearts inspire
Come tuneful Nine assist my lay
To hail th' auspicious morn
For on this ever happy day
was fair Belinda born

Belinda suck'd with charms divine
of every grace perfect
Truth, honor sense and virtue shine
conspicuous in her breast
good nature wit and innocence
with modesty combined
Have shed their gentle influence
and dignify her mind -

Sweet as the fragrant breath of morn
The heavenly charms appear
As smiles beneath the roses thorn
To shines th' angelic fair;
But weak my verse to sing her praise
Or I read her growing fame
Some poet shall in softer lays
Immortalize her name.

I have
I will
L

My first doth affliction denote
which my second is destined to feel
My whole is the best antidote
That affliction to soften & heal

A Natural production, neither animal
Vegetable, nor Mineral, neither Male
nor female, but between both; mentioned
as strongly recommended

wound

From My Mother To make a Slip Coat Cheese

Take three Quarts of New Milk & two Quarts of Cream
& put a little Rennet to it the same way you do
make common Cheese strain off the Whey & put the
Curd into a cloth, so wring the cloth two or three times
a day to prevent its growing sour, & when the curd is perfectly
dry from the whey you must take it out of the cloth, & put
it into Seane / Make it into a square shape

From My Mother To make Grudds to Eat with Greens

Set the Whey (after you have made your common Cheese
upon the fire in a pan & then put in a Quart of
New Milk & when the whole begins to boil
& a thick Scum to be near boiling put in three
pints of Butters Milk to break the curd then
take it off the fire & immediately skin off the curd
otherwise it will fall to the Bottom then put the curd into
a Sieve to drain & when done it is fit for use

from Betty Bochet To make potatoe Bread

To seven pound of Flour put three pound of potatoes Boiled
& well sliced put the Yeast to them (as for wheat bread &
a little Salt, & make it with light water

from Miss Gouffier To make soft porridge

To one pound of Muttons Feet add four pound of Apples & beat
very well wash & beat them together, with a wooden Spoon
with a quart of a pint of bitter almonds & beat
then send them to the oven after the porridge is taken out
the core of the Apples & the skins & the seeds

from Mrs Reeves a fine Loach for the Hands

Take a proper proportion of Mothers Oil
Camphire & White Wax & work their well
At yetter in to a paste your own judgement must point out
to you the proper Quantities to be mix'd together

a fine Cement for broke China & Glaze
Beat the White of an Egg very cleare. Mix with it Quick Lime
in powder with this you may broken Yellows on Churn

To Make Delightful Singsglace

five pounds of Flour	1	1 1/2
4 pounds of Meale	2	0
2 pounds of Sugar	1	0
2 pounds of Butter	1	10
1 Oz of Cinnamon	0	0
2 Oz of Allspice	0	2 1/2
3 lb of Sugar	0	6
2 Oz of Sassaway	0	1
8 lb of Raisins	0	1
2 lb of Raisins	0	9
6 lb of Raisins	0	9
putting	1	1
being	1	1
Cardinal for the	7	3
Making	0	6

Take one pint of the Whipped Spirits of wine. 2 oz more
of the oil of Lavender & a few Drains of amber or Marsh

To Make Lavender Water

Take one pint of the best spirit of wine & one ounce of
the Oil of Lavender & a few grains of amber on Marsh

To make Burn Shrub on Brandy

Take one Gallon of Burn to a pound of double refined Sugar
& a quart of aped either lemon or wild orange but both are
best

To Make Ginger Wine

Take the every Gallon of water two pounds of Sugar & boil it
a Quarter of an Hour when it begins to boil put in
the Whites of six Eggs to twelve Gallons of liquor
Boil in it a pound of the best white ginger crushed
& put in a thin cloth & when boiled strain it out
the Heads of Heads of two Dozens of Lemons Juice & when
quite cold put to it three Spoonful of Ale yeast or brew &
lett it stand two Days before you bring it up put into
your Cask your Ginger bags & Lemon skins & what things
you please & lett it stand two Months before you
draw it off

To Make Raisin Wine

Mallage on Raisins of the Sun but any sort will do &
one pound of Sugar to a Gallon of water & a Quart of Brandy
& three pounds of Sugar lett it stand twelve Months in the
Cask then Bottle it the Sugar must be brown.

To Make rained Butter sweet

Melt the Butter & when it is put into it a piece of bread well toasted on every side in a moment on the butter the Butter will loose its offensive smell & taste but the bread will become perfectly heated

To make fine Sherub

To make quart of Brandy put two Quarts of Lemon Juice & four pounds of loaf sugar infuse half of the Lemon Juice in the Brandy twenty four hours then put it into a Jar that holds very near or exact the quantity but it be well roll'd on wheels once a day for four or five days let it stand till it is fine & then bottle it if a few oranges be well among the ~~liquors~~ if it be made of orange Juice half the quantity of sugar will do but if it be made half lemon & half oranges three pounds of sugar will not be sufficient the oranges must be the Seville oranges

To preserve the Juice of Lemons
from Mrs. ^{horns} ~~horns~~ ^{horns}

Take the Juice clear & fine put it into half a pint Bottle with a Table Spoonful of Brandy & cork it close for use put no sugar in it it spoils if you keep it

To preserve Raths

Take one Quart of Oatmeal four Drops of the oil of Rhodum of grains of Musk the seed of Mus Nomsia (which is the seed) mix them all well together & you it is ready

Pres^d P. Moor a Receipt for Making Ink

Take of the finest Aleppo Blue Galls two pounds, of green Sappara
Salt a pound of Gum Arabic Four ounces of pomegranate
Kinds two ounces, powder all the Ingredients very fine & then
in half a pint of the best white wine-vinegar & three yards
of River water let them all infuse together in a large Bottle
on Narrow Mouth'd jug

Handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is faint and mostly illegible due to fading and staining. A dark circular mark, possibly a hole or a stain, is visible near the top center of the page.

School

William & Judea went to Miss Manning

April 30th

April 5th 1810,
got from Bob Cannon 1 hundred
of soap

